

CRITIC

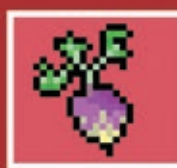
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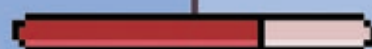
THE MENSTRUATION ISSUE



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ISSUE 12



We Almost Won a Proper Award for Real Media

Fuck We Are Good

Critic made history last week by nabbing what the organisers reckoned was the first-ever nomination for a student magazine in any category at the Voyager Media Awards (formerly Canon Media Awards).

Trevor Cokley was among the top three finalists in the Best Photographer – Junior category for his photo from the article “Tim Player: The Bruised Proscenium and The Immaculate Rock Dog,” which featured as the cover and centrefold poster from issue 11, 2017. It is also the centrefold for this issue.

The image shows local artist Tim Player, who constructed a raft and

floated across Dunedin Harbour playing his drums as a piece of performance art. Trevor not only had to catalogue and photograph the whole thing from several different angles, but also had to do it without anyone noticing, because Tim’s performance was based on the idea that no one would know what was going on.

Trevor described the photo as “One of those extremely rare moments where I saw a photo that made my heart race, not that anything particularly exciting was going on, just a clashing of an extreme amount of elements that made for something unmistakably rare. I found an angle above Tim on the dock as he drifted around, I immediately recognized the reflection of the sun and essential timing of his paddle movement and wanted to piece together those two elements in the photo. I need to point out that it’s not a conscious realization anymore, I just get the shot when it’s there and think about it later. After he drifted away from that ideal spot where the sun reflected perfectly, my

heart no longer raced and the feeling was gone.”

“The award ceremony was great. Canon had a pre-event where they cozied up to all the photography finalists to convince photographers at newspapers why they should buy their gear, and I got to meet people from all over the industry. It was mostly just me being a young gun passing my contact card to everyone within ten feet of me begging for work one day. Cooler still, Jacinda Ardern was there which legitimized it a bit more, but my efforts to talk to her weren’t successful. Aside from nearly choking on the fancy food and being a good sport when I didn’t win the award, it was overall a successful trip. Auckland was still a hole, I got to meet lots of people, and I got to ride around in a plane.”

Critic tied with the Otago Daily Times for overall wins with zero, officially making us Dunedin’s Best News Source.



Trevor Cokley

Guest Editorial: Talking About Periods Is a Very Good Thing

By Chief Reporter Esme Hall

My friends and I recently had a conversation about periods. We discovered that one friend had been going through life with some very wack assumptions.

Firstly, he thought that people on their periods wore pads all the time like diapers. Secondly, he thought pads stuck to skin rather than underwear and had to be replaced every time people went to the toilet. He said, “the Moana Pool unisex bathrooms always have sanitary bins, so I just thought people always needed them”.

Other friends had stories of mistaken period beliefs. One friend’s uncomfortable male P.E. teacher taught her health class that “periods happen because your eggs explode”. She was pretty sure this was wrong but it was Year 10, so she wasn’t about to put her hand up and correct the teacher. She thinks there are men from that class walking around to this day thinking that menstruation is created by tiny egg explosions. Someone else didn’t realise until First Year Health Sci that periods and pee come out of separate holes.

Some other funny & serious myths floating around were:

- People can ‘hold their periods in’ like pee (you can’t).
- People are always grumpy on their periods (changes in hormone levels across a menstrual cycle impact people in many different ways).
- Every period is regular (it isn’t, the length and regularity of a menstrual cycle varies from person to person).
- You can’t get pregnant on your period (you can).

- Period blood is blue (okay, I didn’t hear this from anyone, but why do ads for sanitary products always have blue liquid instead of something resembling blood? The blue stuff is more gross than actual period blood).

- People can’t do stuff on their periods (they do).

- Only women get periods (transgender men and non-binary people can have periods).

- Only women need to know about periods (half the world menstruates. Even if you don’t, you should know about it).

While period misconceptions make for a good laugh, it’s easy to see how they arise. Things like family, culture and schooling can all impact whether you have opportunities to openly talk about menstruation. But now you’re out in the world, why not talk about it?

Even though I appreciate a good period chat now, it’s taken a while to get there. We

avoided the subject at my co-ed high school, even among my female friends. It wasn’t until I lived with six girls in second year that I warmed to talking about menstruation. Now, after realising how misinformed my friend was, I almost feel obligated to talk to anyone who will listen just to make sure they’ve got the story straight.

The thing is, talking about periods and bodies in general is important. Whether it’s in the health system or with a significant other, you will benefit from being able to confidently ask questions about, and describe, how bodies work.

We encourage you to use this issue of Critic to start conversations with your friends and flatmates about menstruation and bodies. It might debunk some false assumptions you never knew you had and leave you with a better appreciation of how cool and interesting our different bodies are.



University Book Shop



Dunedin's Finest Book Shop

LETTER OF THE WEEK

Dear flat,

Seeing as our flat imploded after someone screwed the crew last week and no one is talking to each other, here are the cooking duties this week

Monday	Kylie
Tuesday	Ray
Wednesday	Sharlene
Thursday	Adrian
Friday	Get your own
Saturday	Adrian/Ray (we are talking to each other)
Sunday	Get your own

Cheers,

Ray

SPAM OF THE WEEK

Congrats! You have infected our PC.

You never responded about your wining of US\$ 1,450,000.00 in Free GOOGLE/MICROSOFT/MOBILE AWARD PRIZE, with+ ref: no SA712R to redeem it, email us on: GOOGLE.MICROSOFT@bigmir.net, with ref: no <SA712R> or contact your (OVERSEAS CLAIMS AGENT). Please-find the attached. Do not reply back to this senders email address, it is sent via computer virtual assistance for response will not be read by Human but computer" Therefore you must contact the fiduciary agents by phone and email address provided in the attached.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Yay for Democracy

Kia ora Critic,

Just voted in the referendum and decided that I liked your advice on the pros and cons so much that I'd put most of them in the comments for each question, in case the exec didn't notice them in Critic. Thanks for your help!

- democracy is great

Is the referendum voting a bit shit this year?

Hey Critic

Why were all of the constitutional changes in the referendum lumped into one category? It seems like OUSA doesn't care if people have opinions on the individual items even though they're asking us to vote on them.

Most of the changes do seem like boring updates that the Law and Politics students probably loved, but buried in there is "Add a section 11.4 that reads: "All active policies must be made publically available on the Association website" and change section numbers accordingly." and way down at the very bottom is "Should all binary gender terms used throughout the Constitution be replaced with gender-neutral terms?"

These changes feel significant compared to others and should be voted on separately or at least listed ahead of dull shit like "Should we delete parts of the constitution that literally do nothing?", especially when the voting page offers you more details on the question with a tiny little box that has all of that information crammed in so that reading any of it is tedious. I understand putting all of the minor edits under one banner but shouldn't more important ones be given a bit more visibility? I can't remember if changes were organised like this in previous years but how about next time we separate the little stuff from the stuff that people might care about? Also, the two times I walked past the exec's information stand today, the executive that was manning it wasn't talking to anyone or attempting to talk to anyone about the referendum. So good job.

- a disgruntled boi

P.S. OUSA is 100% hiding some kind of conspiracy in these constitutional amendments, possibly related to lizard people and whatever is being built in the library.

Editor's Response: In fairness to OUSA, that seems like a pretty minor unimportant change that no one except bigots should give two shits about.

Who's to blame for global warming?

Dear Critic,

I read a letter from "Leaf Eating Socialist" who clearly sounds angry about the impact of meat eating on the state of the planet.

Leaf makes a fair point though about "fucking up our environment" and that is something we all strive to prevent. I am not sure though that railing against meat eaters will make much difference. It is clear the biggest emitters of carbon in the world are China, US, and India. They, and not NZ meat eaters, are the true culprits.

Please let us eat our steak in peace.

Yours faithfully,

Warren

Angry About Petrol

Here's my story,

just the lone bandido riding his lady harley up and down george street last night a real sign of the times. normally its a wee tandem outing.

but petrol is up over 2.20

meth is struggling at 350

riding alone all dressed up isn't easy i felt for that guy i genuinely thought, "what if someone isn't scared of you"

"what if your neck tattoos and 6n months in Paremoremo arent enough to make me love metallica"

well, we happen to like metallica already

your crusade is in vain

we aren't scared of bikes

we just want to help you

are you ok

i have some MTA vouchers

Looking for the Hyde issue

Dear readers,

Last week I wrapped a gift for my mother using the cover of the Hyde street edition of the critic. Thinking I would get praise for this creative intuition, I have instead devastated one of my flat mates, as there was a 2mm snapshot of the corner of the back of her hair on the cover. I regret my actions deeply and I fear I may lose my friend who I will not name.

Please do help me by bringing your Hyde street critic to the OUSA desk at the end of union hall,

attached to a note that says 'Gabi', so that I can collect it and Cindy can continue to stare at pictures of herself.

Thank you in advance.

Gabi Newman

I WANNA FUCK DJ KHALED

Dear Critic,

As a Scorpio and firm believer in the only real science - Astrology, I am shocked by how the stars have aligned this week. The stars are telling me that my nudes to Kim Kardashian on Twitter aren't working... Is this a personal attack on the one time I accidentally sent nudes to DJ Khaled on Snapchat? And to answer your question, no he didn't reply. Yes, I got ghosted by DJ Khaled.

Respectfully,

At least my bf goes down on me.

What does Kirio do?

It says kirio is still the admin of the postgrad society. Is he the only postgrad he ever consults? Lol

Give International Students Credit

Hi Critic

I read you every Monday and while I admire you for a lot of stuff, I do think that you ignore me as an individual and 10% of students at University of Otago in general. Please type the words "international student" in the Search box at the top left corner of your website and see the results.

I am sure you are aware that one in 10 students at University of Otago has an international background and the international students have been contributing significantly to NZ's economy and culture.

From the perspective of an international student, on one hand I am jealous of Kiwi students because you guys are so well prepared in many aspects, such as a strong education system, an advanced teaching and learning approach, well-equipped facilities etc. I understand that you are "fighting" every day via OUSA, Uni Executives, DCC etc every day for better improvement. I am sure you know that you are so lucky to be Kiwis.

On the other hand, I do feel that you guys have not leveraged well the opportunities you are given. It's ok if you don't care about boosting the export of NZ's education, nor how much GDP your country can earn from international students. But then what about your own future? Would you think that you will work and live in NZ for the whole of your life, and you would never travel and work

in another country? Even if you choose to do so, have you ever thought of exporting your NZ produce to other countries, like meat, wood, dairy products, fruits etc... What have you done to prepare for the cross-cultural world out there? What have you done to your international friends as hosts?

I leave the questions with you.

Cheers!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Editor's Response: I'm not really sure how to respond to this. Our aim with Critic is to cover topics and themes accessible by the vast majority of Otago students regardless of background, rather than segmenting the magazine to different audiences. However, for something of particular interest to international students, we're currently working on a new update to a story we've been covering for the past two years about landlords exploiting tenants in studio rooms. The tenants involved are heavily international students. Stay tuned.

University Staff Cuts

A dark week is coming, in which many people at Otago will receive brown envelopes. It doesn't matter much what the words inside say - the message is clear: you are not what we want. Your years of service and effort do not matter. Bye.

There is little of substance we can do about it. The Otago juggernaut will roll over these people no matter what. Those of us who are "out of scope" may find it hard to know what to do or say.

But if you ever really appreciated the support you got from an admin person, then this is the week to tell them so. If they ever saved you, or fixed it, or found it for you - then acknowledge that. Next week, think about offering chocolates, flowers, hugs, praise, kind words, a coffee, a sympathetic ear, a drink after work, maybe even a letter of reference.

We can't change the system, but we can add to the message: You are appreciated here. You did a great job. We will miss you.

Abby Smith, Marine Science

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OUSA Postgrad Officer Facing Vote to Remove Him From Office

Student politics hasn't been this juicy since the big orange juice supplier scandal of '03

By Charlie O'Mannin

OUSA Postgraduate Officer Kirio Birks may be removed from his position after a vote of no confidence, which will be brought against him at a Student General Meeting, held on Thursday at 1pm in the Main Common Room.

The motion was introduced by postgraduate student Matthew Schep, who says Kirio has failed to properly represent or communicate with postgrad students. "We have no confidence in his ability to represent postgraduate students. Students in postgraduate programmes have had no communication from him or seen in him a platform to advance their voices."

Schep's complaints were that Kirio had "offered no support or input" at a meeting concerning massive proposed changes to postgraduate structures, had made "lacklustre" efforts to form a postgraduate committee, and failed to engage with the issues presented to him by the outgoing 2017 postgraduate officer despite being five months into the year.

One postgrad told Critic that Kirio does a "decent imitation of thin air", and another claimed he "doesn't seem to actually do much representing". However the vast majority had no opinion, as they did not know who he was. As one student put it, "I know next to nothing about Kirio except what I see in Critic".

Kirio declined to respond to the accusations, telling Critic that "I will respond to the motion at the SGM. I wish people had reached out to me before filing a motion, but I'm glad to hear their opinions now. Hopefully this year's passion for student politics continues and the role of Postgraduate Officer isn't uncontested during the elections like it was last year, and like it often is."

We asked 2017 OUSA Postgraduate Officer Lucy Northwood if she wanted to comment, but she said "nah bro".

OUSA need at least 85 people present to hold a legit SGM, and a vote of no confidence needs two thirds of the vote to be successful.

At last week's exec meeting Abigail Clark asked the exec to "publicly support" Kirio at the upcoming SGM. She said that a vote of no confidence in Kirio would be "something that would be really destructive for the exec," and that it would take two or three months to hold a by-election. She argued that the exec should "band together and protect him".

Sam Smith, Finance Officer, said that "Just because it's a hassle [to hold a by-election] doesn't mean people shouldn't be allowed to decide". James Heath questioned whether it was "appropriate for the OUSA exec to weigh in on this".

Umi Asaka, International Officer, said "I don't follow Kirio 24/7, so I don't know how much work he's done, but I think he's doing a good job". Jo-sh Smy-the, Re-creation Officer, said that while he didn't think that the exec should necessarily publically support Kirio, they should emphasise how serious a vote of no confidence is, and that "as a group we have seen evidence to the contrary" of the accusations against Birks.

The general consensus was that the exec needed more time to think about it. Abigail subsequently withdrew the motion, with the understanding that it would be brought up again at a later meeting.

Critic recommends anyone who wants to watch some people who care too much about student politics call each other liars on stage turn up to the SGM on Thursday at 1pm in the Main Common Room (that weird room across from the food court). Critic will be there shouting "Fight! Fight! Fight!" from a safe distance.



NZUSA on the Brink of Financial Collapse

Urgent payments from OUSA keep the lights on

By Charlie O'Mannin

The New Zealand Union of Students' Associations (NZUSA) is in what President Jonathan Gee called a "precarious financial situation", and has had to ask its member associations to pay over \$100,000 in advance in order to save the organisation.

The OUSA exec voted to immediately pay NZUSA \$22,750 at an emergency meeting. The money is an advance of half of OUSA's NZUSA levy for 2019. The other six student associations that are part of NZUSA held simultaneous meetings to pay their levies.

Caitlin Barlow-Groome, OUSA President and NZUSA Finance Chair, said that the "urgent" payment was "due to financial difficulties that was not foreseen when creating the budget last year". Those financial difficulties included the Executive Director of NZUSA resigning in early 2018 "which meant there was a significant amount of leave entitlements to be paid out".

Jonathan said that the request came at "a bit of a shock" for the member associations,

many of whom were not told about the situation beforehand. All six of the students' associations voted to pay NZUSA. While the OUSA motion passed, three members of the exec, Postgraduate Officer Kirio Birks, Welfare Officer Abigail Clark, and Te Roopū Māori Tumuaki Tiana Mihaere, voted in opposition.

NZUSA is essentially a national body that represents all the student associations so that they can lobby the government effectively for policies beneficial to students. Among their recent successes include the Labour government's fees free first year policy and the \$50 increase to the student allowance.

The unforeseen debts could have left NZUSA in a situation where they would have had no choice but to fold or liquidate. The OUSA exec were not told about NZUSA's financial situation until the urgent meeting was called. As Abigail Clark noted, "It's very hard to make serious decisions like this with very little notice".

While OUSA voted to pay the advance on a good faith basis, the Vic student association (VUWSA) voted to only "pay this on the basis that certain expectations set by the Executive are met".

NZUSA has had to deal with significantly less money post-Voluntary Student Membership (VSM), the budget plummeting from \$460,000 in 2011 to \$180,000 last year. Jonathan said that in a post-VSM climate it's been "a struggle for NZUSA to continue". When asked whether pushing the government to repeal VSM was a priority for NZUSA, he said that it was "definitely on the agenda".

NZUSA is currently going through a restructuring. Jonathan says that they're "looking at how we do things, how we best support members [and] meet our members' needs. [As well as how we] align with the new government".



Discount Menstrual Cups for Canterbury Students After Petition

Otago could be soon to follow

By Charlie O'Mannin

The University of Canterbury Students' Association (UCSA) is in talks with companies that provide discounted menstrual cups after being accused of ignoring the needs of its students in favour of the association's financial situation.

Young Labour Christchurch claimed that UCSA opted not to join the Wā Collective, a group that provides heavily discounted menstrual cups, because of a commercial arrangement with the Campus Pharmacy.

All New Zealand's student associations, apart from Canterbury and Otago, have joined the Wā Collective. Young Labour Christchurch started an online petition, signed by 200 students, where they said that UCSA and the Campus Pharmacy "has decided that making money from students, who are caught short, is more important than overcoming period poverty".

When initially asked for comment, UCSA said they "decided to partner with MY CUP NZ, a local initiative who offer the same service

at an even better price for our students. We will be working with the Uni Pharmacy to provide these discounted menstrual cups through their business."

Wā Collective Executive Menstruator (that's their actual title) Olie Body said that UCSA never told the Wā Collective why they decided not to go with them "or confirmed with us that they have got into bed with MyCup NZ".

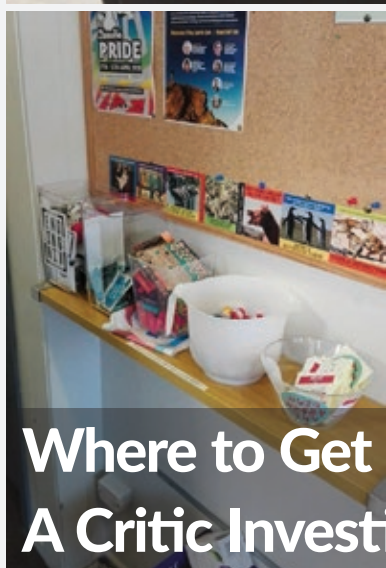
However, it appears that UCSA has since walked back their decision. Two days later, the Wā Collective said they had re-entered negotiations.

"We are in talks with UCSA again and our understanding is that there is no final decision as yet".

This appears to contradict UCSA's statement that they've "decided" on who to go with. UCSA did not get back to us on this contradiction.

OUSA is currently also looking at providing discounted menstrual cups for students, the Wā Collective being "one potential option". Abigail Clark, OUSA Welfare Officer, said that, "Helping students access environmentally and economically friendly options such as menstrual cups is very important to OUSA, particularly when the current cost of living is so high".

According to Olie, "Period poverty is on the rise in NZ and we offer a tangible solution for this that people clearly need and want. We set up our model to work in specifically with students associations, helping them in their work of supporting students. We saw there were no other accessible alternatives for students that didn't break the bank, so we did something about it."



Where to Get Free Sanitary Products: A Critic Investigation

Don't buy from the supermarket - they'll bleed you dry

By Sinead Gill

Sanitary items are super expensive, and if you menstruate, there is no avoiding them. Being a broke student means that having to trade in a night out with mates for tampons and pain medication is an inconvenient, but doable, sacrifice. But what if getting your period means having to skip meals, cancel a doctor's appointment, or resort to unhygienic practices? There's a name for that: Period Poverty. There is some action being taken to fight this in New Zealand, but lobbying the Government for shit always takes forever. So what options do you have in the meantime?

FREE SANITARY ITEMS:

Last year, OUSA got on top of sorting out free sanitary items for students, as awareness grew around just how fucking spenny sanitary items are. OUSA signed a deal with U by Kotex during O-Week 2017. They got some stock and ran a small-scale pilot of free sanitary items at a few key locations. Sage Burke, the manager of Student Support, added that these locations included some bathrooms, but

that this was ultimately unsustainable. So, in 2018, where can you go to get the goods?

OUSA Student Support: For the most discreet acquisition of free tampons or pads, go to student support at 5 Ethel Benjamin Place. As you walk through the door you will immediately lay eyes on the shelf where they live. You can probably get some without having to talk to anyone, which is a bonus.

OUSA Main Office – Reception: This is the same place you go to get free wall planners at the start of the year, or when you've lost something. Same deal as before – there is a bowl of sanitary items on the counter that you're welcome to. Not as discreet because there will be someone at the desk, but the person there is usually Esther and she's a sweetheart.

OUSA Rec Centre (Albany St): This is the most secretive of all free sanitary item locations. Unlike the other two, there is no bowl on the desk. Instead, you have to ask whoever is at the counter if you can dip into their stash

behind the desk. When asked why, the receptionist responded that the sanitary items are "there for emergencies. People were taking the opportunity to stock up for the whole month".

OUSA's Women's Room (first floor of the Union Building): This is the best place to not be seen grabbing a tampon, but it is prone to running out! (Also, if you don't already know where the Women's Room is, and your period situation is dire, it could be a risky adventure.)

NOT-FREE SANITARY ITEMS:

In an apocalyptic scenario where all four locations are empty, you have a last resort in the Campus Shop in the link. But they are expensive – ranging from \$7 to \$9 a packet! Yikes!



Former OUSA Presidential Candidate Running for NZUSA Vice President

OUSA Is Still Pretending the Election Doesn't Exist

By Esme Hall

Former OUSA presidential candidate Finn Shewell, who narrowly lost last year's election to Caitlin-Barlow Groome by 91 votes, is standing for Vice President of the New Zealand Union of Students' Association (NZUSA), after previous VP Melissa Evans resigned mid-year.

The only other candidate is current NZUSA Women's Rights Officer Nikita Skipper, from Massey University.

The election is set for May 25th at 2pm, but OUSA is yet to formally acknowledge its existence. Nothing about it appears on any official meeting minutes or documents, raising serious questions about transparency. Nominations closed on Friday 11 May, but there was no open call for candidates. When Critic asked, OUSA wouldn't even confirm that an election was happening, let alone provide any

information about it. Seven of the ten exec members ran as part of the UNITY ticket, which Finn Shewell founded.

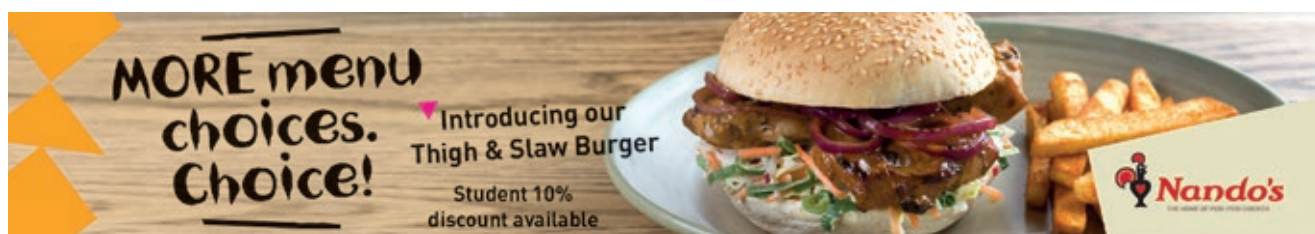
Finn is a Very Busy Person™. He has spent two years on the Unicrew Exec, was an RA at Aquinas, an Ignite consultant, a coach on the Aspire programme and was part of the Student Society of Entrepreneurs. He's also launched the website finnshewell.com. That's all we'll say.

Finn sees the role as a platform to advocate for change on issues students care about. He's "keen to jump into" the operational role to "[build] a foundation that can serve student activists for years to come" in "[campaigning] for all our needs" as students. "NZUSA is in the perfect position to ... lobby the government to repeal VSM, to encourage better

dialogue with University administration, and to explore better organisational structures for every member association. That's where I'm hoping to make a difference as VP - by building a foundation that can serve student activists for years to come."

Nikita Skipper is from Massey University. She's worked as interim National Co-ordinator for the sexual violence awareness campaign Thursdays in Black. She says her work at NZUSA "has really helped me to plant my feet in this crazy society we live in" and "made me aware of what I stand for."

Otago Women's+ Club co-President Laura Cairns initially put her name forward, but pulled out of the running.



University Lies About Sanitary Bin Numbers in Female Toilets

Critic inspects dozens of toilets for the sake of journalism

By Charlie O'Mannin and Esme Hall

The University does not have enough sanitary disposal bins in its female toilets and provides none in their male toilets.

The University's Property Services Division Director Barry MacKay told Critic that, "Every female toilet cubicle has a sanitary bin". This is not true. Critic conducted a quick investigation and found twenty-five female toilet cubicles without sanitary bins.

For every two toilets on each floor of Richardson there is only one sanitary bin.

A third year student said "once I had to roll up a used tampon in toilet paper and then wait for the other toilet to be free. It's so inconvenient walking into a cubicle and realising you need to be in another one."

Apparently only one in four female biochemistry students get their periods, as only one out

of four cubicles had a sanitary bin on the ground floor of the Biochemistry Building. There was a similar ratio for arts students; for the three female toilets on the ground floor of Burns there was only one sanitary bin. 18 out of the 26 toilets in the Central Library had a bin.

The Otago University Women's+ Club made a push during Period Week to see sanitary bins made available in the men's bathrooms to cater to transgender students.

"The University does not have an official policy about bins for sanitary products and does not supply them in men's toilets," said Barry. He said one student had requested bins, which was the "first approach in at least 30 years about one person wanting sanitary bins in men's toilets." OUSA Campaigns Officer Roger Yan said "sanitary bins in male bathrooms would be a great win for students. It is very

important to OUSA to provide everyone that menstruates with sanitary bins, whether they identify as women or not."

OUSA provides sanitary bins in all of their Clubs & Socs Building toilets, regardless of gender.

"The focus shouldn't necessarily be solely on getting bins into male bathrooms since not all female bathrooms have them either. The goal should be sanitary bins in all bathrooms," said Roger.

The University said that across the Dunedin campus (excluding residential colleges), there are 554 sanitary bins. Who knows if this is true. If you're keen to count them all and tell us, we'll give you a big hug and some hand sanitiser.

Carol's Back and She's Complaining About Students Again

This should be fun

By Joel MacManus

Dunedin resident Carol Devine, whose role in the widely-criticised 2015 TVNZ Sunday piece "Party Central" made her public enemy number one for many Otago students, has hit headlines again this week after another complaint of excessive noise from students who live near her house.

Carol and her husband Richard complained to the ODT about a graduation party at 8a View Street next door to her house, which is also a Bed & Breakfast. They said the late night disruption and littering could "kill our fledgling business."

Residents told Critic that there were 100-200 attendees, and that while they received one noise complaint, it was remedied after moving

a speaker to the back of the house and turning the volume down.

"It wasn't too much noise. It was a pretty standard party really," a resident of the neighbouring flat, 8b View St, said. After the ODT published the article, residents at 8b received a Notice to Remedy from their landlord Colin MacLaren, informing them that hosting any more parties could lead to a termination of their lease. The residents say they did not throw the party, it was hosted by their neighbours in 8a.

In 2015, Sunday reported on Carol's complaints about The Backpackers, a different flat near her house on View St. Many students felt the piece was unbalanced and unfair to students,

with much more focus given to Carol and her complaints than to student voices.

Then-OUSA President Paul Hunt was interviewed at length for the segment, but none of his comments were used. Hunt claimed the reason was that "it was a predetermined story where they deliberately cast students in a negative light. The only opportunity students got [to defend themselves] was when [Sunday] barged onto their private property and stuck a microphone in their face."



Scandal Alert: Steamy OUSA Prez/Vice-Prez Love Affair Revealed

Critic runs headline even Women's Day wouldn't use

By Charlie O'Mannin

In what has been described as "The greatest scandal OUSA has seen in the last 10 years," it has come to light that OUSA President Caitlin Barlow-Groome and Vice-President Cam Meads had a brief, but passionate, romantic encounter in their first years.

The explosive information was revealed to Critic in a recent exec meeting, when Caitlin said, flirtatiously, "I hate Cam". Cam, stone faced, replied by saying "Caitlin tried to sleep with me in first year". Critic stopped contemplating how we could fuck up the sudoku this week and payed attention.

In a later Critic exclusive, Cam opened up about the affair. "It was a warm, sweaty night at Capone," he whispered, the memory calling up a half-forgotten passion, a moment of electric desire. "She boogied on up to me..." at this point in the interview Cam could no longer put the raw emotion of the scene into words, and instead made various erotic licking motions with his glistening tongue. "I did not,"

shouted Caitlin from across the room. "It lasted all of about a minute," said Cam.

Several members of the exec enthusiastically endorsed Caitlin and Cam's relationship. Tiana Mihaere, Te Roopū Māori Tumuaiki, praised Caitlin and Cam for "Keeping it in the family". Sam Smith, Finance Officer, said "Caitlin and Cam's is the next wedding I'm hoping to go to." Roger Yan, Campaigns Officer, called the relationship "Interesting".

Others were more neutral about the relationship, "What they do in their own time is up to them," said James Heath, Education Officer. "No comment. I don't really care," said Abigail Clark, Welfare Officer.

Norhan El Sanjak, Colleges Officer, said that while the relationship was somewhat "frisky," she believed that, "the most frisky relationship is those two *points to James and Roger*" "I respectfully decline to comment," said Roger.

Since the initial revelations, Critic has exposed even more about this sordid affair. A source close to the couple (it was Caitlin) confirmed that Cam and Caitlin sat directly next to each other at their first year convocation ceremony. No doubt their physical proximity at an official university event was an analogy for their emotional proximity at the personal event of love.

Critic is upset that Caitlin and Cam's names do not splice together well. "Caitlam" is the best we could come up with, the other option being "Camlin".

Next week on Critic's new exec gossip section: are any of the exec pregnant? Probably all of them, says one anonymous, and totally not fictional, source.

Main Common Room Could Be Revamped into Student Bar

Hopefully it gets a better name than U-Bar II

By Joel MacManus

The University Union Main Common Room becoming a licensed space could meet the need for a decent on-campus student bar, said University of Otago COO Stephen Willis.

As the only late-night entertainment venue on campus, U-Bar is not up to scratch in terms of capacity, and lines of over 200 people have become a regular occurrence on Wednesday Pint Nights and during gigs.

Willis said the University Union had been tasked with “reflecting on access to regular entertainment and licenced spaces on campus. Currently this is provided by the Union Bar (U-Bar), however it is clear that

U-Bar has limited physical capacity for the more popular events.”

The Main Common Room was used last month for a one-off concert by American DJ and EDM producer Jauz, which was attended by around 600 people.

“Generally, we think a venue with a much larger capacity should be seriously considered, meaning an alternative location needs to be explored. One obvious option is the Main Common Room because of its location and capacity, plus its ability to both incorporate U-Bar and the main hall for much larger events.” The Main Common Room would

need significant redevelopment before it was able to get a permanent on-license, including installing a proper bar and chiller system.

Willis says they are considering turning the common room into a standalone venue with its own facilities, or expanding it into a two-level entertainment complex that still includes U-Bar.

The Main Common Room area has been open this month on the busier “social nights” to trial how something more permanent might work.



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REPORT: THAT ROCK BY THE LEITH LOOKS LIKE A PENIS

New research has found that you're not crazy and that rock next to the Leith bank does in fact look like the tip of a penis. The stone was gifted by the City of Edinburgh in 2011, and a reciprocal stone was taken from Dunedin and gifted to Scotland.

However, it has recently become clear that the Scottish city clearly took the piss out of the whole thing and picked a rock that looked like a large phallus protruding out of the ground, displaying its engorged head bursting out of a foreskin for all the world to see.

The Critical Tribune was unable to confirm whether the stone in Edinburgh looks like a vagina.



WOMEN ENAMoured WITH LOCAL MAN'S GLORIOUS HALF-MOUSTACHE

Local alpha dog Mark Bruce demonstrated his natural male allure this week by debuting a fully formed half-moustache above his upper lip. Local women swooned as he walked by, effortlessly demonstrating his powerful physique and evolutionary advantages.

Men who are able to grow facial hair are stereotypically known to be stronger, burlier, and have higher levels of testosterone. By growing the ginger-ish fluff above his mouth, the 65kg Adonis has truly proven he is such a man.

"I love a man that can grow facial hair, it shows he is truly capable of being a strong protector and carer," said a housewife from the '50s.



DCC OFFERS TO PAINT KENDRICK LAMAR MURAL IF HE MAKES HIS MUSIC 'LESS BLACK'

The Dunedin City Council has offered to paint an Ed Sheeran-style mural of Kendrick Lamar in the inner city Dunedin area if he drastically changes his musical style. Among the DCC's suggestions were: Less discussion of race, less references to drugs and crime, more guitar, more loop pedals, and more turgid, cheesy, repetitive songs about privileged white people in love.

"Look, it's not that we at the DCC are saying Kevin Llama isn't welcome to come here and do some raps for the kids," Mayor David Cull said, "it's just that his talent pales in contrast to Ed Sheeran. The first time I heard 'Shape of You' it brought me to tears."



JAMES HAD A GOOD WEEK

OUSA Education Officer and local seriousboi, James Heath has had a good week. "I had breakfast every morning," James told the Tribune, "I had cereal with yogurt."

"Although Wednesday was a late breakfast," James said, "I didn't let it ruin my week."

James's sleeping patterns were also routine. "I got eight hours sleep every night; I went to bed every night at 6.30 after the news." James also tried a new tea, which he described as "green."

"I'm not boring," James said.

RED

A L E R T

By Zoe Taptiklis-Haymes



Menstruation is a complicated thing: the biology, the mess, the weird food cravings, the sexual urges, and, most of all, talking about it. Periods are like Superman – you never know who is hiding the suit under their clothes. They could strike anytime, anywhere. Before we continue, it needs to be acknowledged that not all bleeders are female.

For those of you who don't get periods, here's a brief movie summary: You're being a right cow to all your mates, but you also have an insatiable sexual appetite. Your skin is blotchy and pimply due to the huge quantities of chocolate that you've been consuming, and then, to top it all off, when you finally duck into the putrid Archway toilets between lectures, your favourite pair of undies are ruined.

Peeing blood is usually a sign of an illness that should urgently be addressed (unless you've been going mad on the beetroot). To be honest, the same should be said for periods – they deserve to be treated with a little respect. Although it is just an organ doing its thang, it can still be uncomfortable and painful, and those in pain should not be ashamed of their suffering.

This is the complicated line that needs to be navigated here. When is it acceptable to talk about these bodily functions? How do we normalise it? To what degree? Walking into work and blurting out what a great cry-wank you had that morning is totally inappropriate, so where do we stand on period chat?

Perhaps the difference is that an individual's sexual privacy and adventures of pleasure, for the most part, are voluntarily initiated. Periods on the other hand, are not. They just happen, like a migraine or a

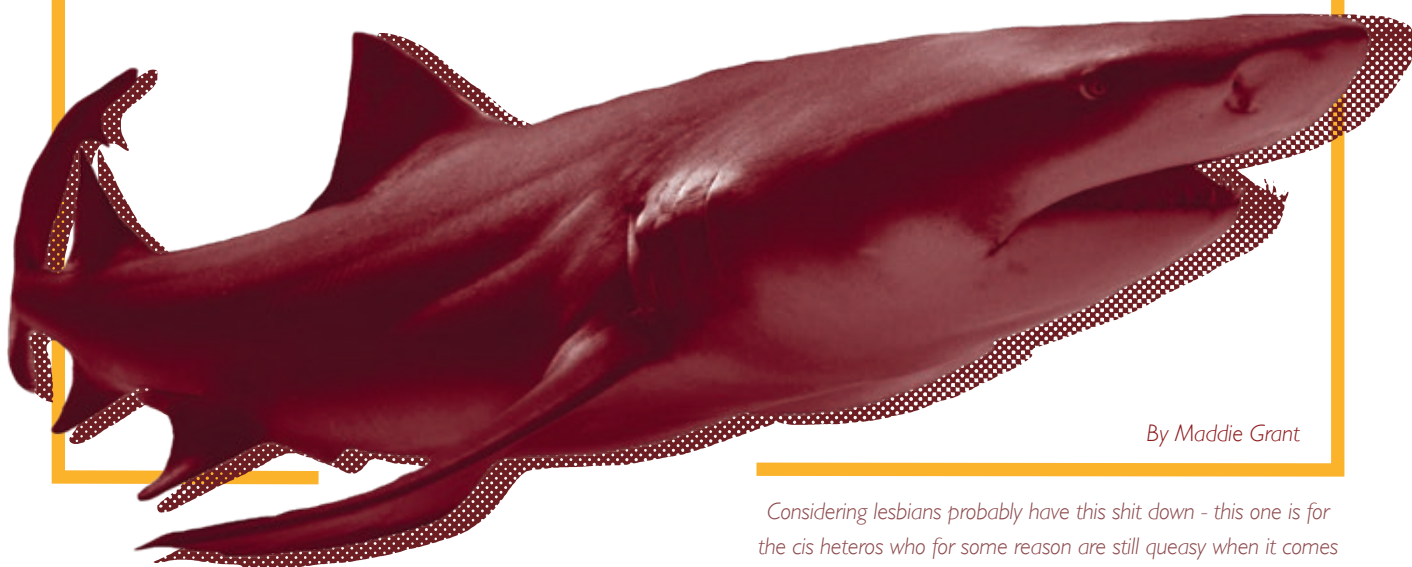
leg cramp – you don't get to decide when they strike. And being bullied for pain you don't want to be going through sucks. Most importantly, pain and periods need to be talked about to raise awareness for instances when someone is suffering.

It should be acknowledged that menstruating is not at all the same kind of “pee-bleeding” you get from a kidney infection. These are totally different regions of the body. Nevertheless, you can get many different types of periods – long ones, short ones, intermittent ones, heavy ones, fast ones, painful ones. One of the most common causes of complications and pain in menstruation and conception is endometriosis. Endometriosis affects up to 10% of menstruators – that's 176 million people worldwide. Normally in a period, the endometrium thickens and sheds, following a flux in hormones that responds to the lack of an egg implantation (hence the bleeding). With endometriosis, the endometrium tissue grows outside the uterus. You can end up with lumps of tissue that try to shed on the ovary, on the intestines or near the spine. As you can imagine, having tissue shedding with nowhere to go hurts – and this is just one example of a period-related situation that needs more publicity.

In general, periods need more publicity. They need to be normalised. Because they ARE normal! They happen once a month from around the ages of ten to fifty. That's $40 \times 12 = 480$ times, at least, where your mother, sister, girlfriend, cousin, grandmother, aunty, niece, granddaughter will go to the toilet and be like, “FUCK I'M PEEING BLOOD”.

The issue with periods is that half of the world does not experience them. They do not have that annoying day every month when you inevitably decided to wear your *fuck me drawers* and it turned out to be a really bad call. They will never know what it feels like to have an entire organ pull away from itself, inside and outside. They will never know how normal that is.

SEXING IT UP IN SHARK WEEK



By Maddie Grant

Considering lesbians probably have this shit down - this one is for the cis heteros who for some reason are still queasy when it comes to periods and sex.

The only time anyone is ever excited about a period is after a pregnancy scare. However, just because periods can ruin your underwear doesn't mean they have to ruin your sex life. We are a generation that literally licks other people's assholes, so getting it on during shark week shouldn't be an issue. Having sex on your period isn't going to kill anyone.

FOR THE VAGINA OWNERS:

Sometimes fucking can seem daunting when you're bloated, hormonal and your vag looks like the elevator doors in *The Shining*. However, if you can put aside your insecurities, it can be just as good as regular sex with a few added benefits. There is no need for hot water bottles and painkillers, orgasms can help with those pesky cramps. That rush of endorphins you get during climax can actually reduce cramps in some women. So not only can you have sex, but you can also relax afterwards. Believe it or not, but orgasms can also make your period shorter. The contractions during climax push out the endometrial debris which in turn will decrease the length of your period. This can make things messier, but if you are worried about that, then just have sex in the shower or put a towel down on the bed. Another obvious benefit is that you don't need lube and it can make sex more enjoyable. Women are generally more hormonal when menstruating, therefore periods can increase your sex drive and make you more sensitive. Although fucking on your period has many benefits, there are some obvious downsides. The first one is obviously that you're on your period. That sucks. The second is that yes you can still get pregnant on your period; while it's less likely to happen while you're ovulating, it does still happen. Also, sperm can live inside you for up to 7 days so there is a risk of getting pregnant later. Don't be silly wrap up his willy. The final downside is that you are more susceptible to STIs. On your period your cervix opens wider to allow blood to pass through more easily. Unfortunately, this also means STIs can enter more easily too. So just be mindful of that when you want to get it on. Many women can be incredibly insecure about their periods during sex and that's completely normal. What's important to remember is that 30% of women actively have sex during their periods. It's not gross, it's natural. We've been doing it for thousands of years. If your partner is straight out disgusted by periods, doesn't want to go near you during shark week and turns it into blowjob week, then you should probably adjust your age settings on Tinder and go find a real man.

FOR THE PENIS OWNERS:

Getting it on with your missus on her period may seem off-putting. But don't bag it till you try it. Chances are if you did it with the lights off you wouldn't even notice. However, if you do get queasy at the sight of blood try having sex in the shower. Don't worry you aren't going to look like a Jackson Pollock painting after sex, women only lose about 2-3 tablespoons of blood during the menstruation cycle. It also isn't going to run off your penis in streaks of red. Period blood is much thicker than regular blood. Similar consistency to mucus, vaginal juices or your semen if you haven't had a fap for a few days. So there's not going to be puddles of blood all over your bed. If it's that weird period smell you are worried about, there's this thing called body wash and she probably will use it before so don't stress about that. The blood itself should hardly smell, especially if she's healthy. A foul smelling period only occurs if she has some kind of infection or isn't changing her tampons or pads frequently enough. Girls generally stay on top of this kind of thing so I doubt you will experience that. If you are genuinely freaked out by periods, then you shouldn't be. Half the human race gets them as well as a range of other mammals. If you are worried about the amount of blood coming from a human woman then just imagine your fear around female elephants. Periods are just as natural as your boner so there's nothing to be afraid of. A quick google should give you all the info you missed out on during sex ed. Just remember, if it wasn't for your dad then you would have ended up as a period. Period blood is not dirty, you won't get any disease or infection from period blood. If you could, then there would be no women alive today. If you are ok with putting your penis in her butt then you should be ok with a little bit of blood. Also a woman's breast gets swollen before and during her period, so that's a win for you. If you haven't tried it yet and you and your partner both want to, then just go for it. Just remember that it will be way more daunting for her on her first time than it is for you. So just be a general good cunt and encourage her. A guy who still wants to fuck you on your period shows maturity and is a big turn on for women. Seriously, it's fucking hot.

You don't have to miss out on sex every month. Just lay down a towel and go to town. Period sex is natural, normal and fun. There is nothing to be afraid of. So, if you and your partner are ready to try it then don't let Aunt Flow stop you. Just have a bloody good time.

Bloody Hell:

18 Students Share Their Best Period Stories



By Chelle Fitzgerald

Bleeding like a stuck pig for approximately 1/6th of our lives (which is around 15 years of solid bleeding, btw) isn't an awful lot of fun. So just for a moment, let's rejoice in, or recoil aghast at, these tales of menstrual treachery that our readers have so kindly shared.

1

I fell asleep at my aunt's place in Remuera (the rich suburb in Auckland) while watching TV on her expensive retro leather couch. I was on my period. I bled right through my pants onto the leather and it soaked in there overnight! In the morning I was absolutely mortified and had to try and scrub it off. The stain is still there to this day.

2

Was on a day trip out on a boat while on exchange in France and I had my period. I had to change my tampon but there was no toilet on the tiny jet boat and we were moored just off an island. My host sister distracted her family friends while I crammed a plastic bag and tampon under my hat, then I got into the water, swam to a fairly large rock about 100m away, perched behind it and did what needed to be done. No one noticed. Proudest period moment of my life.

3

My mum and my godmother took me out to dinner at the most expensive restaurant in my hometown when I first got my period to celebrate womanhood. They also bought me three books about periods and womanhood. My family is not very well off, so that was pretty special.

4

I don't know how it came up, but a male friend of many years asked me how on earth females knew they had their period. I thought he was crazy. "Uhhh, we bleed???" He was confused. "But don't you wear tampons?" "Yes...when we get our period."

The poor lad thought females wear tampons 24/7 to catch the period blood when it first starts, and then we change our tampon at the end of our period. This boy has had a girlfriend since Year 12.

5

I had an extremely heavy flow in high school. Mini tampons did SHIT ALL, regular tampons were borderline ok, but supersized jumbo tampons were MY BAE!

One day a girl asked if I had any spare tampons, I handed her a supersized one. She yelled out "OMG THAT'S HUGE! How does that even fit?" To which I responded, "Well you can fit a fucking penis in your vag so I'm sure a tampon will be fine!"



6(66)

I got my period for the first time the day before I had to head off on a snorkelling camp for Year 12 Biology. It was just the worst. I obviously didn't have my mum with me on the camp, so I didn't know what to do. I had no idea how tampons worked, and I thought I had to change my pad every time I peed. Worst of all though, I was utterly convinced that sharks would sniff out my blood and eat me. I'm still terrified of snorkelling.

7

I was about nine when I first got my period (rough I know). I was at school and noticed some brown stuff in my bloomers when I went to the bathroom; I was 98% certain I had shat my pants and to make matters worse the 'poo' had leaked into my jeans. Let's just say I spent the rest of the day with crossed legs, 2m from anyone and extremely ashamed of myself. I went home and told mum about the disastrous event, desperate for answers on why a perfectly potty-trained tween pooped her pants. Ma took one look at my panties and said "oh hun, it's your period".

8

Once, I accidentally had sex with a tampon in. During sex, my boyfriend made the comment "I feel like my dick is hitting the back of your vag," and we had to use heaps of lube. You would think it would have been obvious, but my tampon turned sideways and was pushed very far in. Surprisingly we still both managed to orgasm!

9

My sister was on her period and she hasn't started using tampons yet so it's all pads, poor girl. She was at volleyball practice and told me that everyone kept asking each other "why does it smell so much like fish today???"

10

My first period started about an hour before my dance class. Not great for a self-conscious teen having to wear a pad with lycra leggings and a leotard! I very quickly learnt how to use tampons after that.

11

Moon cups are great. Just make sure you aren't a clumsy idiot who lets it fly out of your fingers when you've just pulled it out to splatter its contents all over the bathroom wall. Also, once you've cleaned up the murder scene, don't describe it to your flatmates in gory detail if you ever want them to look at you the same again. They also won't appreciate jokes about saving the blood to make black pudding for flat dinner.

12

In third year my girlfriend came back from a holiday overseas and of course we had plenty of celebratory sex. At this point in the relationship we had stopped using protection, but she had sworn to me that she was always onto it when it came to taking the pill on time each day.

Then, her next period was late. This led to the typical pregnancy scare. Now contrary to popular belief, the pee-on-a-stick pregnancy tests require you to wait a couple of days after your missed period before they can give you a reliable answer.

In that time she confessed to me that:

- 1) She had cheated with me while on the trip
- 2) When she cheated she did not use protection
- 3) While away she had regularly forgotten to take her pill on time

And that my friends is how a late period ended my relationship.

(P.S. it turned out she wasn't pregnant)

13.

I was at a BBQ in first year and thought I'd finished my period. Plot twist – I hadn't. I didn't have anything to wrap around me or cover the wooden bench I was sitting on and was fucking mortified. I told a friend what had happened, but we were both too drunk to think logically, so she got me a bottle of tomato sauce. Hey presto, I cover the part I'm sitting on in sauce and sit in it. It bought me some dignity with the blokes at the party, but unfortunately brought more attention to me on the walk home!

14

I'd just arrived back from a holiday and went and stayed at the bf's house. I'd been on my period the week beforehand, and the air pressure on the plane must've held what still remained up there briefly until we got to that part of the night where he would enjoy three minutes of bliss and I disappointment. He poetically uttered the words "it feels wetter than usual," and I gasped, yelled "pull it out!" and he did so. With a dick redder than Russia during the Cold War, he ran to the shower and cleaned up. I hope other people enjoy period sex, just put down a towel hun.

15.

Before I sought medical help, my periods were so heavy that on a 40-minute train trip (after just changing my pad and tampon) I bled out onto the train seat! A very embarrassing and humbling experience.

16

So, when I moved to New Zealand from America, I always got in trouble in English class because Americans call the punctuation at the end of a sentence a period, but New Zealanders call it a full stop.

I had just started a new job, in a male-dominated field. I'm talking 1 female to every 500 guys. This means sharing the portaloos at the job site with a bunch of dudes (grown men, not boys). Men that leave weird smells, unclean toilets and like to draw dicks on the wall. So I head to the portaloos to change my tampon like any other day. I was just about to insert the new one (whilst having a good laugh at the array of permanent marker dicks on the wall) and it was getting a bit stuck, so I turned around to face the back of the loo so I could put my leg up on the toilet to make it a bit easier.

Next minute, someone comes up and pulls on the door to see if the loo was free, apparently I hadn't locked it properly. So the door swings open, and a line of guys get a view of my bare ass and me with my finger up in my vag. To make things worse, I was facing the wrong way to shut the door quickly, and the guys were too stunned to think quick enough to shut it for me. So I had to finish the tampon insert before I could shut the door. Probably the most embarrassing thing in my life - a bunch of dudes watching me change my tampon.

18

I have been using a menstrual cup for a few years now with no problems at all, but recently had a major technical malfunction. At Christmas, I was on my way to visit my grandmother for the afternoon, which included being dragged along to her very traditional and conservative church for a choir concert. I was running late (as per usual) and sprinted down the street to make it to the bus stop on time. As I was running, I felt a weird popping sensation and realised that my menstrual cup had unsuctioned itself from my cervix and blood was leaking profusely with each stride! I made it to the bus stop and stood there silently panicking and praying that I wouldn't end up with blood all over the back of my dress. As soon as I got to my grandma's house, I rushed into the bathroom to deal with the situation and there was so much blood it honestly looked like a fucking murder scene. In an act of desperation, I stripped off my undies and tights, which were soaked beyond redemption, and cleaned myself up as best I could. I didn't have a change of undies so there was no other option but to go commando for the rest of the day. Sitting through a three hour choir concert in a church full of elderly people sans underwear while on my period was supremely awkward (although admittedly not the most outrageous thing I have ever done in a church).

Period.



Kia ora, Otago!

I'm Kirio, your Postgraduate Officer.

I spend half of my time on general executive matters and the other half is for Postgraduates. Being a 10 hour position with a \$1500 budget, my position is an insider role rather than a campaigner. I sit on many University committees and boards to advocate for student interests. Because the University is changing significantly, I'm optimally placed to input new ideas. Two examples: my suggestion to allow non-clinical researchers to take clinical postgraduate papers to expand their knowledge and encourage collaboration was warmly received. I've also provided the SSR team with considerable insight into the postgraduate experience of departmental and administrative changes.

While OUSA considers an Executive restructure, I'm working to dramatically improve postgraduate representation by solving systemic issues. I'm paid ~\$4500 p.a. (~\$9 an hour max), with a \$1500 budget down from \$5000. It's not enough. Postgraduates deserve better.

It's about time we got more for our fees than \$500. OUSA should not decide which students represent postgrads on various committees, postgraduates should. We need a Students' Association for postgraduates, not a Postgrad Society social club. As a minimum, my position should be for the President of an Otago Postgraduate Association and my honorarium given to that association - postgrad money must benefit postgrads! I'm building that Association. An Association for postgraduates, by postgraduates. Wellington has one, Auckland has one, and we will have one.

Do you have any concerns, questions, or ideas? Contact me!

Kirio Birks
Postgraduate Officer
postgradeousa.org.nz



WHAT'S HOT AT OUSA



OUSA



SNAPPOUSA



OUSANZ



OUSAEXEC



bit.ly/ousasignup



Tim Player: The Bruised Proscenium and The Immaculate Rock Dog
Photography: Trevor Cokley
Nominated for Best Photography - Junior at the 2018 Voyager Media Awards



Ode to Nexus: The best designed student magazine at the least relevant university.

Thou still unprinted pride of Waikato,

Thou foster-child of Salient and slow news,

Slovenly writing, who canst thus print

Flowery words more sweetened by design:

What left? Haunted by thy iMac

Of death or morals, or of both,

In Temped rooms you hit re-boot

What men or gods are these? What maidens loth?

What mad pursuit? What struggle to escape?

What websites have you looked at? Have you no incognito?

What pipes and tinnies? What wild ecstasy?

RIP

ODT WATCH

By Charlie O'Mannin

We're disappointed in the ODT this week. They missed an obvious pun.

Two post shops could be closed

Alternative headline: "Post shops to become post-post shops." Are you ok Barry (I assume your name's Barry)? Is your strained relationship with your wife and your growing isolation from your children starting to take its toll on your puns?

In other news, the ducks are winning,

'Round 1 to the ducks'

"Cor blimey, we never expected them to fight back," said one rural duck shooter, in how we imagine rural people sound like.

Next,

Whole bridge opening

"Wow. A whole bridge!" said a resident of whatever shithole this story's about (we couldn't bring ourselves to read the article). "Not just half a bridge, like we usually get, wait until the Independent Voice of the South hear this!"

Update: the ODT's opinion section is only becoming weirder.

In the list of the world's top five-most photogenic and charismatic faiths, I would say Catholicism just edges it from Judaism, with perhaps Shintoism fighting it out with one or two of the more vivid African and Latin-American death cults for third place.

The only thing Catholicism is more charismatic than is Protestantism, and even a used condom (take that Popey boy) is more charismatic than Protestantism.

And finally, the ODT have gotten over their hump and are coming back strong with their signature puns that reference outdated sayings

Crumbs! No more biscuits



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POST-FACT WORLD

Batman was in fact a middle class breeder of bats. He successfully bred a massive bat large enough to ride around on, and they became friends and it was lovely

Cheese is named after cock cheese

Doctors are only allowed to say faeces, not plops

1987 American Airlines improved 40,000 salads by removing one olive from each salad served in first class

As a diplomatic gift, Norway once gave Sweden all the snow

The singular of Spaghetti is Speight's

The month of May may be maybe called May because maybe it's Maybelene

Batman's parents didn't die, he's just very embarrassed by them

The Otago Daily Times was etched on granite until 1998, when they switched to papyrus

Parliament TV holds the exclusive NZ rights to Game of Thrones, they just prefer to show old people yelling boringly.

Bruce Wayne is Spiderman

Bruce Wayne was dead at the end of The Sixth Sense

There are actually six senses the other one is dollars (dollars and sense if you didn't get it)

There is a six cent coin but you can only see it if you're dead

All keys are the same, locksmiths just trust you'll be good



Truth is stranger than fiction

In 1987 American Airlines saved \$40,000 by removing one olive from every salad served in first class

An eyewitness to President Lincoln's assassination later shared his experience on a TV game show

Drowning is the leading cause of accidental deaths in the Sahara Desert (because of flash floods)

Neil Armstrong, after he returned from the moon, had to go through customs and immigration.

If it were possible to fold a newspaper in half 100 times, it would become thicker than the observable universe.

Saudi Arabia imports sand from Australia.

There's a planet that is made of ice that's on fire. It's called Gliese 436 b

Say you had a rope going all the way around the earth's equator. To raise the entire rope 1 metre above the surface (still going all the way round) you would only need about 6 and a bit more metres of extra rope.

Dolphins commit suicide if kept in captivity for too long.

Scotland's national animal is a unicorn.

The scientific name for a llama is Llama glama glama.

The scientific name for the western lowland gorilla is Gorilla gorilla gorilla

There is a 288 billion mile alcohol cloud in space.

FACTS & FIGURES



DUNEDIN'S CHEAPEST ALCOHOL: AN INVESTIGATIVE INVESTIGATION

By Swilliam Shakesbeer



Life on the student allowance is a constant struggle to balance those optional extras, like rent and food, with the essentials, like caffeine and alcohol. The ultimate goal in life is to get fucked up without fucking up your finances. You want to drink to forget your money troubles, not create new ones.

If you're wanting to get your money's worth of alcohol, any self-respecting student needs to have an experienced grasp on the magic 'dollar per standard' formula.

Don't be fooled by the number of bottles in a box, or the flavour, or any superficial shit like that. No one cares about that. All you need is standard units of alcohol. The more ethanol you can neck for less, the better your life will be.

For the purposes of this Investigative Investigation, we will be looking for the cheapest alcohol readily available within the Dunedin city limits in 2018. We will not be taking into account any limited-time discounts, only standard pricing. The product must be consistently stocked and available at all times of the year.

BEER

While I have been a long time worshipper at the altar of The Church of Southern Gold, the glorious god has abandoned us. The tins are bronze now, and the price has ticked up to an absurd \$30 for a tray of 24.

Swap-a-Crates are a thing of the past. Their only value is to make sweet furniture and the novelty of Crate Day. Even when you include the discount for returning your bottles, they're still very rarely worth it – unless you re-use the empty bottles for homebrew.

But there is one brave soldier who is always steady at the buck-a-standard mark, unwavering in price, and delivering shockingly good taste. That beer is

Krombacher, it's a German pilsner and it's only available at Countdown. It's on price lockdown at \$30 for a 12-pack of 660ml 4.8% beers. The maths on that is 28.5 standards, or \$1.05 per standard.

Technically though, Krombacher is just pipped at the line by Ranfurly Draught, sold at Countdown for \$25 for an 18-box of 440ml cans, totalling 24 standard drinks. By that count, you're at \$1.04 per standard.

So the winner on the day has to be Ranfurly Draught, unfortunately. It's an absolute nothing beer – uninspired, lazy, no aroma, even the people who make it don't like it. Great for beer pong liquid if you have no money or self-respect, but otherwise should be avoided at all costs. Technically the Ranfurlys are cheaper, but it's less than a cent a standard more to go for Krombacher and get something which is actually nice and won't make you regret every life choice you've ever made.

RTDS

RTDs don't exist as a cheap fuck, they're a way to help children get down disgusting poison but still make it taste OK. They're almost always a terrible deal, drank by terrible people.

Diesels are a solid option. At 330mls, this mixture of sugar and motor oil offers a bigger punch than most RTDs. At 7% and \$14 for six cans it offers 10.5 standard drinks and \$1.33 per standard. Not bad by any means but certainly beatable. While Cody's, KGBs and Cruisers all offer an easy path to diabetes, none of them are a particularly good deal on the price front anymore.

But I'll let you in on a secret: there is one outlet in Dunedin that still sells RTDs for unimaginably cheap prices. At Meenan's Bottle Store on

Great King St, the oldest liquor store in Dunedin, you can fill your own rigger with a variety of alcohol. Among them is their own brand of 'Vodka Ice,' a slightly cheaper knockoff of the famous Icebreaker from the dearly departed McDuffs Brewery (RIP). Provided you bring your own bottle, Vodka Ice is 4% and costs just \$3.10 per litre. That's an incredible \$1.03 per standard. And if you splash out for an entire keg, you'll get a total of 150 standard drinks for \$150 (not including the keg deposit), providing the perfect ration of \$1/1 standard drink.

SPIRITS

Straight spirits are tricky bastards. You naturally assume that because they cut down on the mixer and have only one bottle, they will be a good deal. But that's not always the case. Smirnoff has a cheeky tendency to fool you into thinking it's a lot cheaper than it is by dropping its strength to 37%.

From our findings, if you want to find the best dollars per standard on spirits at local liquor stores, you've got to drop into truly disgusting territory. Have you ever noticed how every cheap shitty liquor is 13.9%? It's because they're taking advantage of a government tax break for drinks under 14% that was intended to protect the wine industry.

Kristov Raspberry take advantage of that with a truly gut-wrenching drink that comes in at \$12 for 11 standards, \$1.09 per standard. It tastes like the sewage runoff from a Real Fruit Ice Cream shop, but it's a somewhat decent deal if you're desperate.

But you can do better, it's just a bit harder to find. Way out in the depths of South D, unbeknownst to most students, lies The Dunedin Malthouse, supplier of all your homebrewing needs. This glorious

THE DUNEDIN MALHOUSE SELLS FILL-YOUR OWN SPIRITS AT \$31 A LITRE

RANFURLY DRAUGHT IS SOLD AT COUNTDOWN FOR \$25 FOR AN 18-BOX OF 440ML CANS

BOTTLE WINES ARE NEVER GOING TO BEAT THE REAL HEROES OF BUDGET ALCOHOL- ICS: THE GOON.

wee shop sells fill-your own spirits at \$31, a fantastic price at \$0.97 per standard. It's probably just moonshine with flavouring added, so avoid drinking straight, but it's a good time in a jungle juice.

It is worth noting that if you go to the Dunedin Malhouse and pick up some homebrewing or distilling equipment, with a bit of practice you can start making decent alcohol for way less than anything in this article.

WINE

Glass bottles are a major expense for producers. It's tough to make the margins meet with added expense. That's why bottle wines are never going to beat the real heroes of budget alcoholics: the goon.

Goon is the sweet, sweet nectar that binds the Australasian continent together. It's delicious and nutritious, and the goon sack can easily be turned into a make-shift pillow when you inevitably pass out after finishing it.

The best deal of any goon widely available at supermarkets and liquor stores goes to Mystic Ridge Red Wine Goon from Pak'nSave. At 12.5% and served in a full 3 litre goon sack, Mystic Ridge comes in hot with 30 standards and costs an unbeatable \$22.95.

That's \$0.76 per standard, almost unheard of in this day and age. It tastes like absolute fucking dirt. Imagine a cocktail of paint thinner and that liquid that collects at the bottom of the veggie drawer in your fridge. But with a price like that you can afford to buy a few mixers to help you sink it down. If you buy five of them you can make a massive batch of jungle juice, mix it with \$35 worth of soda and juice and still come out better off than any keg.

But is it the best? That question is very much up for debate. You see, there is one true king that nothing else can compare to. The only question is whether it qualifies.

Its name is Yalumba. It's an expired goon available only from Meenan's that contains 21 delectable standard drinks for \$9.90. That is not a typo; this shit costs \$0.47 per standard. And it's not that awful. Dry, woody notes throughout, and nowhere near as much harshness as expected. Plus you can just add lemonade and you'll have a breezy time until you wake up in that dumpster outside the Hunter Centre.

The only thing stopping Yalmuba from being far and away the winner is whether it obeys our rules of being non-discounted and always available. The reason they sell it so cheap is that Meenan's is buying in expired stock at a discount price. But still, the price is consistently low.

And while it's almost always there, the shelves are sometimes conspicuously bare. The bloke that works there informed me that they have a good enough arrangement that they can always order in more.

The specifics don't matter that much. Let's let some annoying law students argue about it. The rest of us are just going to get fucked up at 47 cents a pop.

UNTIL NEXT TIME, STAY CHEAP



HOW TO: TALK SPORTS WITH YOUR DAD

By Charlie Hantler



Your dad is old, I mean really old. It's just one of the facts of life. Here are the facts of life, by the way:

- Your dad is old
- Everybody fucking hates the Chiefs.

But back to your dad. He's old. It's not his fault that he's old, but he is in fact very old. The fact that your dad is so old can make it hard to talk to your dad about certain things, stuff like relationships, or electricity. And sometimes, it even interferes with talking to him about the one thing he loves more than all of the stuff he loves more than you: Sports.

All dads love sports, this is the third fact of life, but I didn't bother listing it because everybody already knows it. It's the one thing that you can always talk to him about and probably have him acknowledge you as his child over (if you make a subjectively good point – in his mind). Remember the “in his mind” part.

Despite your shared love of sports, this can be really fucking difficult. He'll inevitably harp on about the ‘good old days,’ when Buck Shelford kept playing without a nut, Don Bradman was playing cricket, and basketball wasn't ‘soft’. Luckily, I've put together a handy manual to get you through:

STEP ONE: CALL YOUR DAD

The most simple but also probably the most elusive step. I'd strongly advise against using your ‘cellular device,’ as he thinks that those are a waste of time and even if he had one he wouldn't answer it. You'll have to brave the landline here, and just pray that he isn't either sick of your shit or out mowing the lawns.

STEP TWO: GREET YOUR DAD

So you've somehow got the old man on the blower, this is where things get difficult. I like to go with a simple dialogue as follows:

Me: Hey Dad.

Dad: Hey there son.

Me: Hey Dad, I'm playing sports! You like them, right?

Dad: I fucking love sports (more than you), have you scored a fucking run yet this cricket season?

Me: No...but I'd still love to talk about sports with you!

Dad: Of course, son.

STEP THREE: START SLOWLY

Okay, you're in. I'd advise starting with a few generic points, and avoid talking about things like Beauden Barrett, Steph Curry or Steve Smith. Your Dad fucking hates these ‘pretenders,’ and will not hear a word in favour of anyone other than Andrew Mehrrens, Michael Jordan or Don Bradman as the best to do it. Be smart out there, and throw in phrases such as “defence wins championships”. He'll love it.

Don't bring up things like analytics or the Sunwolves, because your old dumb dad doesn't know what those things are. Begin with a slick reference to someone like Colin Meads or another dead guy that your dad probably played rugby with. He will appreciate it, and his inferior

old brain will be tricked into thinking that you're also old, because why would a cool young person ever bring up a geezer like Colin Meads?

STEP FOUR: USE WIKIPEDIA

Wikipedia is your best friend here, so use it a fuckload. Your old man will inevitably bring up "Bodyline" or "The Seattle Supersonics" at some point, and this is when you prove your worth (please dad). Comparisons are also a great shout here, so let me run you through it:

Me: Man, that Beauden Barrett is electric, eh?

Dad: Indeed, he bears a close resemblance to Carlos Spencer.

Me: Oh yeah, Carlos James Spencer, the former New Zealand rugby union footballer who played at fly-half for the Blues and Lions in Super Rugby and for New Zealand internationally. I think what I like most about Carlos Spencer is that he won three Super Rugby titles with the Blues. His nickname was King Carlos.

Dad: Wow, you also know that information. Cool.

STEP FIVE: DON'T MENTION STEPH CURRY

WHATEVER you do, do NOT mention Steph Curry. Dads hate Steph Curry, because he's young and cool and is still married (unlike your dad). My advice: whenever you would normally mention Steph Curry in a basketball conversation with a cool, young human, replace the words "Steph Curry" with "George Gervin" when talking to your old man. I don't actually know who George Gervin is, but your dad will love it. Here's an example for you:

Dad: Who do you think is the best 2-point shooter of all time? Wow that was weird, not sure why I said 2-point shooter seeing as 2 is the maximum amount of points you can make with a basket from anywhere on the court, so specifically saying "2-point" was unnecessary.

Me: Honestly, I'd have to give it to 2014-2016 MVP George Gervin, what a talent he is. He drains half-court shots like they're layups. It's like nothing the NBA has ever seen. George "Chef" Gervin is easily the GOAT shooter.

Dad: George Gervin with the shot, boy.

I'll never forget the first time I name-dropped Richard Hadlee in front of my pops, he looked down at seven-year-old me and, with pride in his eyes, asked "Nice. What's your name again?"



STEP SIX: GIVE HIM YOUR TOP TWO

With most of your mates, you'd probably go into some serious depth here; say top 10 or 20. That would be a cardinal mistake here. Let's take cricket for example – as far as he's concerned, New Zealand has only ever had two good cricketers. The two players on his list are Richard Hadlee and Martin Crowe. The list only really changes depending on if your dad is from the South Island (Hadlee) or the North Island (Crowe). Personally, I know my dad is from the North Island, so his list goes:

1. Martin Crowe
2. Richard Hadlee

Just make sure you know what order your dad's list is in before you bring up the top 2 list. Getting this part wrong could ruin your relationship with your father, which is already pretty bad. Also don't try to mention Kane Williamson, that was a fucking shit show.

STEP SEVEN: SAY BYE TO YOUR DAD

This is the easiest part of the whole guide, because by now I'm almost positive that you're sick of talking to your old dad. The best way to end the conversation with your dad is to silently hang up right as he starts talking about "The Golden Age" (it'll happen, trust me). Because he has bad, old hearing, he probably won't even notice you hung up on him, so it's a win-win. You get to not talk to your dad and he gets to keep rambling about fundamentals, victimless.

Horoscopes



Aquarius:

Jan 20 – Feb 18

It's all stardust and perspective, baby. Cosmic energy wants you to look after your chakras and take each day as it comes. Cosmic energy suggests that you achieve this with a long hot shower, a foot rub and a new book.

Gross habit to fix: Toenail picking

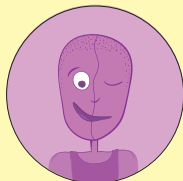


Aries:

Mar 21 – Apr 19

After a calamitous few weeks, it's time to take the chill pill you always insist you have. The stars want you to know that while it seems unlikely, after enough hours, you will eventually sleep, and rest.

Gross habit to fix: Crotch scratching



Gemini:

May 21 – Jun 20

You are almost in the month of your rising sign. It's time to hunker down, and get ready for exam season, because when it gets to June, your life is going to fall apart.

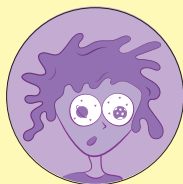
Gross habit to fix: Putting things in your mouth and sucking on them



Leo:

July 23 – Aug 22

You've been clashing hard core with other fire signs. That's all good. It's what fire signs do. Try not to over-think it and the natural solution will present itself. And if it doesn't, go grab a huge coffee with your best friend, and just toss a ball around. **Gross habit to fix:** Wearing the same undies too many days in a row



Libra:

Sept 23 – Oct 22

Exercise is going to be the biggest exam cram blocker. You need a regimented, socially reinforced dynamic of study and exercise. Finding the balance between the two without chocolate/coffee/alcohol/drug binges is the real challenge.

Gross habit to fix: Leaving the tampon in all night



Sagittarius:

Nov 22 – Dec 21

How does it feel to almost have finished? Yeah well you've got a semester left yet. No premature celebrations or ejaculations here my friend. Keep it in check, and I'm sure the universe will find out a way to reward you. **Gross habit to fix:** Leaving soiled tissues in unexpected places



Pisces:

Feb 19 – Mar 20

The stars have few motivational messages for you this week. Something about flight delays and fog, the message just didn't get through.

Gross habit to fix: Nose picking (in public)



Taurus:

Apr 20 – May 20

Planets are aligning in the sector of the Great Arm of Pantry. If you've been living frugally, let the purse strings loose for a bit, if you've been partying it up tone it down.

Gross habit to fix: Armpit Sniffing



Cancer:

Jun 21 – July 22

The arrival of June will bring with it challenging weather conditions. As a medium for the celestial beings, I can tell you that if you spend 10 mins in the sun, when it eventually comes, you'll be blessed with a week of good sex/karma (depending on if you like/have sex or not).

Gross habit to fix: Public pimple popping



Virgo:

Aug 23 – Sept 22

Patience is a virtue, Virgo. Exams will get here. You'll have your moment to shine. Just remember: just because you try hard doesn't mean that someone else hasn't tried harder. Yeah. Wisdom.

Gross habit to fix: Not showering enough



Scorpio:

Oct 23 – Nov 21

Exam season is friend season for you, Scorpio. Either you'll improve all your friendships, or destroy half of them. This will have something to do with staying hydrated and also a banana that got sandwiched between two textbooks in your gym bag.

Gross habit to fix: Leaving fruit in bags



Capricorn:

Dec 22 – Jan 19

My dude. Here's how you are the dude. You watch the Big Lebowski. You make a White Russian. Drink the White Russian. Pee on a carpet. Go bowling. Scatter ashes. Nominate thyself as the dude. Challenge Jeff Bridges to the ultimate dude off. **Gross habit to fix:** Rotting fridge food

SUDOKU

Easy

			5		7			
7	9	2					4	6
5			6	4			7	3
		3	2				8	
	6		3	5	1		2	
	2				9	3		
4	3			2	8			7
6	7					2	9	8
			9	6				

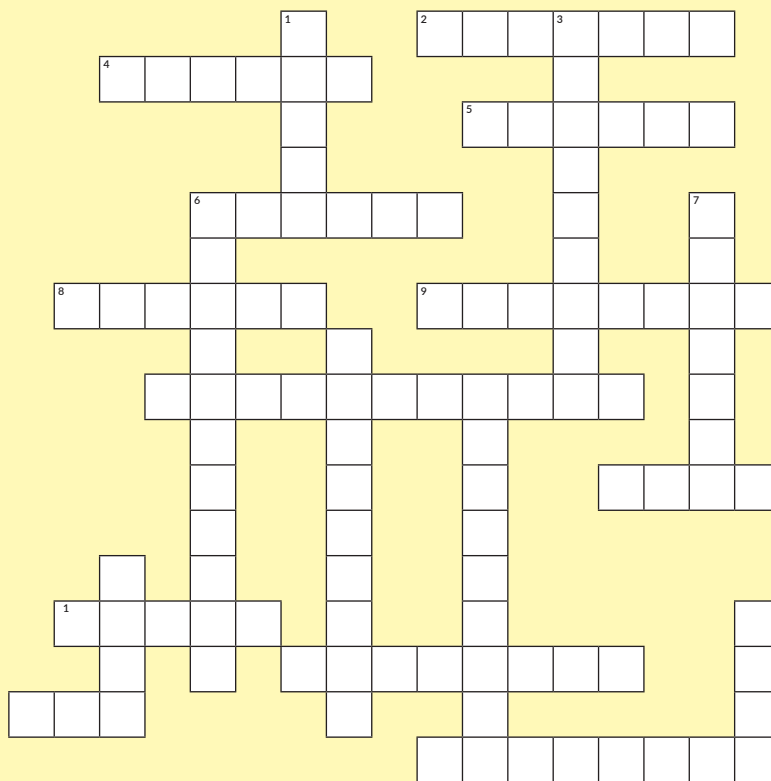
Medium

7				9	4		6	1
	9		2	6		3	7	
8					2			
	8		5					
5				4				6
					7		8	
		3						7
	5	8		7	6		3	
9	6		4	3				2

Hard

4			7	1				
5		2						
	7		9	8				4
							3	2
		7	4	9	3	5		
1	3							
9				5	7		6	
						4		8
			4	6				7

CROSSWORD



ACROSS

2. Currently active Hawaiian volcano causing massive destruction (7)
4. Period plug (6)
5. OUSA Exec President, Caitlin _____ (6)
6. Chief Wiggum's first name in The Simpsons (6)
8. Shakespearean tragedy (6)
9. One of the Daves from the chemistry department, Dr. Dave _____ (8)
11. Batman (5,5)
13. South Park co-creator, _____ Parker (4)
15. Geological hazard to Dunedin, the Akatore _____ (5)
17. Shoulder muscles (8)
18. The worst newspaper ever (acronym) (1,1,1)
19. Black Sabbath hit, (3,4)

DOWN

1. Key ingredient in a Cosmopolitan (5)
3. Gold mining settlement town near Queenstown (9)
6. This makes plants green (11)
7. 2018 Capping Show, _____ Things (7)
10. Australian comedian, Jim _____ (9)
12. Unlocking spell from the Harry Potter universe (9)
14. Halite (4)
16. Coloured part of your eye (4)

Across: 2.Kilauea 4.Tampon 5.Barlow 6.Claney 8.Hamlet 9.McMorrin 11.Bruce Wayne 13.Trey 15.Fault 17.Deltoids 18.ODT 19.War Pigs. Down: 1.Vodka 3.Arrowtown 6.Chlorophyll 7.Scarie 10.Jeffries 12.Alohomora 14.Salt 16.Iris

EILISH & CO

By Eilish Lie-Olesen

Eilish & Co started as a creative outlet for myself. My brain was going a little stir-crazy and wasn't coping with the confines of working retail after the whirlwind of design exploration that was my degree. I'd been toying with the idea of starting something up for some time but it always seemed so impossible – too expensive, too time-consuming, too much inexperience, too daunting... then I guess I'd had enough. I designed a collection, used my savings to buy fabric, made up some clothing and a website, and started instagramming the shite out of everything.

I'm always inspired by what's around me: be it places I've been or plan to go, feelings I've felt, the people I surround myself with, artworks...if it stirs me I will use it as a base for a collection. I've always perceived my label to be a physical extension of myself and I think that's why I prefer to use what's close at hand for inspiration. I love

experimenting with textures and colours and making odd pairs. Fabrics are where I always try to experiment.

I have such a love/hate relationship with fashion: it's my niche and I love just letting my brain and thoughts go wild, but it's such a toxic industry (second most polluting after the oil industry) and so I want to change how I operate to lessen the impact my wee business has – one small step in the right direction is better than none. My next move I think is to outsource at least some of the construction to an ethical NZ-based factory with a zero or minimal waste ethos – people tend to forget it's just me running the show. I'm hoping that by doing this I'll get a little breather and can take a small step back to refocus on the business side of things. Hopefully it'll mean a bit of expansion as well, I'd love to get my garments out into a couple of little boutiques around NZ and Australia.





THE SHITZ LIVE FROM ELLIS (SOLD OUT): A GIG REVIEW

By Kelly Davenport and Zoe Taptiklis-Haymes

On one fated Saturday evening (last Saturday) (12th May), (2018), The Shitz held their debut gig. Oh jeeze. The Shitz consist of Dave Borrie (guitar-ish), Jono Everts (guitar), Ryan Jones (not-guitar) and ex-head boy Sam Flannery (guitar).

It was a sharp career change from admins of the meme page 'Enthusiasts of Cargill St – 178 Memes', to band life. But The Shitz had every element of a good-to-great concert. They had a photographer, a duct tape line on the floor to stand behind, and instruments. They had a large room with a really low ceiling, and that was fantastic, gig-goers Kelly and Paloma said. There were proper professional stamps on entry and Kelly got four or five on her bottom. They had band merch, with pre-orders so that merch could be worn to the concert, which the band insisted upon so they could bask in the glory of their own creation. Sick.

The new new-Dunedin-sound band re-create what it means to make sweet melodies down in the Dirty D. If the new-Dunedin-

in-sound can be described as misogynistic-surf-soul-rock, then The Shitz can be described as a slightly inbred group of southerners who exclusively play cover songs from iconic clubs such as Boogie and Capone. No, they don't just play covers, they recreate old songs exactly as they were for an audience who crave the disco daze and 2000s pop of Dunedin's bygone club scene. Rumor has it The Shitz have made a GoFundMe page to salvage the original light up dance floor from Boogie.

In an exclusive interview in the comfort of his own bathroom, Borrie mentioned that unlike Palmah & Co, who wanted to have a gig but campus watch shut it down, "The Shitz are cooler because we didn't tell anyone and didn't get shut down". Concertgoers were later disappointed shortly after midnight when the gig was shut down by noise control. While they admitted that the gig was a thinly veiled attempt to stroke their own ego, The Shitz were chuffed that people actually seemed to enjoy it.

Good party. Good gig. Good shit.





Pania Poem
By Jess Thomson-Carr

We are robbed by dead people
We used to be fish
Now we are mermaids
And I wouldn't mind so much
If they hadn't hoisted me out
of the ocean
onto dry sand
And left me to flop and gasp
With the hook still in my neck.

My favourite story was Pania of the Reef
Who was born in the sea
But was betrayed by a man
-What's news-
Cooked food Christianity going in
And nuns whipping the Reo
Out of our mouths
No wonder I throw up so
often
Trying to rid my stomach
Of the black lies
they fed me while I slept.

A white skin sack with a hidden tail,
half in, half out.



**KAWITA
VATANAJYANKUR
TEXTILES
PERFORMING**
KAWITA WITANA, PANPURI Untangled 2018
Video still, Island Courtesy of the artist.



ISLE OF DOGS IS EVEN MORE PROBLEMATIC THAN THE CRITICS ARE SAYING

By Esme Hall

I was excited to see Wes Anderson's new film *Isle of Dogs*. I am a fan of *Moonrise Kingdom*, *The Grand Budapest Hotel*, *Fantastic Mr. Fox* and *Rushmore*. I love dogs and thought the film's premise about how far we'll go to protect our dog companions sounded cute. I knew 'cultural appropriation' was swirling in the film's reviews, but I wanted to see for myself.

Isle of Dogs was far worse than I expected.

Isle of Dogs is set in a futuristic Japanese prefecture where a cat-loving dynasty have exiled dogs to 'Trash Island' by engineering an epidemic of 'snout fever'. A young boy named Atari flies to the island to find his dog Spots while an American exchange student named Tracy Walker investigates the conspiracy back on the mainland for a student newspaper.

Wes Anderson only uses Japan as an aesthetic backdrop. Anderson delights in the picturesque icons of Japan: taiko drumming, Hokusai's wave, sushi. But beyond the superficial there is no real engagement with Japanese culture. *Isle of Dogs* could have been set anywhere.

Most human characters speak Japanese in the film, while the dogs speak English. There are no subtitles, and we either approximate what the characters say, or are guided by language interpreter characters. My grandfather worked in Japan, my mother grew up there and I studied Japanese in high school. Even to my very un-fluent ears, the use of the Japanese language in *Isle of Dogs* was weird. Some pronunciation was wooden or inaccurate, and a few outdated or made-up words were

used. Fluent Japanese speakers online have confirmed this.

That the character who enlightened the prefecture to inhumane dog treatment was a white American exchange student felt like a throw-back to a bygone era. Was it really necessary for another film to star a white character with moral high ground going in and changing a 'backwards' society? When are we going to move past colonial tales of 'modernisation'? Also, I found Tracy really annoying.

All these points have been made by film critics. What no one seems to be talking about is the indigenous stereotypes in *Isle of Dogs*. In the film, there's a rumour that a pack of "savage aboriginal cannibal" dogs live on Trash Island. Turns out the rumour isn't completely true, but really? If you're not going to utterly denounce, ridicule or resignify this kind of colonial stereotype, why bring it up?

My final qualm with *Isle of Dogs* was its cavalier treatment of suicide. Suicide was dropped into the film multiple times, for no real reason. The deadpan dialogue and driving pace of the film meant suicide references were given little emotional weight. This isn't helpful for anyone.

I expected more from Wes Anderson. He's had 11 years to learn from *The Darjeeling Limited*, where India became a playground for three white protagonists. But maybe I shouldn't have been surprised.

Isle of Dogs was great to look at. The dogs were adorable and the stopmotion meticulous. But, it was hard to remain immersed and enjoy the film as the problematic plot points piled up. If you don't want to be annoyed and disappointed, don't see this film.

SALE

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Dunedin Flat Names

Project: The Signmaker

Some students and landlords commission the construction of signs, usually from a commercial outfit, but a new (to me, at least) market has emerged. A few years ago I caught up with Jasper, at the time a fourth year law student, who for the previous three years had been making flat signs on commission. The signs were constructed at home in the family garage where he has access to tools and materials over the summer break.

When we spoke, Jasper had a couple of years of flatting experience behind him, but his most memorable flat was his first, which was named. We all know it – it's Pics Flat on Dundas Street. Inspired by The V Flat across the road, the flatmates approached Pics Peanut Butter for sponsorship. Their exchange involved egregious amounts of the brown stuff. After consulting with their landlord Jasper created the sign which was screwed into the lintel over the door. This was the first sign he made; it has since been stolen, remade, and rehung.

Jasper had made about 12 signs when we caught up, and designed several more. He was advertising at the end of the year on the Otago Flatting Goods Facebook page, and students usually approached him with a name in mind – he said the majority were interesting, unique names. He'd consult with the residents, mock up the design in Photoshop, offering a couple of alternative designs, and once it was signed off he'd build the sign.

Some of Jasper's designs were fairly complex and labour-intensive to create, like the Shrieking Shack on Great King Street (yet another of his signs that was stolen) which involved using a jig-saw to cut out each letter. The Hoe-tel, another of Jasper's creations on Castle Street, was also stolen and he remade the sign for the residents based on a photo they sent him. The word on the street is red-card challenges is the source of some signs being removed from flats.

Occasionally a landlord is also involved in the design process. Recently a pair of flats on Leith Street commissioned a flat sign (apparently the landlord's idea); the sign-off on the name and design required the agreement of the 12 female residents (split across two flats) and the landlord. That flat is The Dolls House on Leith Street – when I caught up with them a couple of years ago their sign had just been pinched by a flat down the road.

Sarah Gallagher | CC BY NC | Dunedin Flat Names Project | www.dunedinflatnames.co.nz

By Sarah Gallagher



Advice On How To Be A Fifth Year And Increase Your Social Media Following

By the time you get to fifth year/5 years +, you find yourself living alone in St Clair or a random hill/valley somewhere else in Dunedin. Your Facebook page is rusty and as a cohort, you're averaging 20 likes per Instagram post. While there is nothing wrong with living in the real world, psychology says that the younger generation's strong presence on social media does suggest that they think they're more cool. And that's a problem.

In classic Kell and Zo style, we've introduced you with a problem and now we're gonna solve it. That's just how great we are.

A classic example of a "late-phase" social media comeback, is the new new-Dunedin-sound band, The Shitz. Starting bands takes you to a whole new floor in the department of social media. You can do gig posts, date releases, extra ticket sales, sold out notifications, change of location notifications, sweet merch deals. And the best part is, people don't get pissed off at all these updates, because the less organised you are the more rock and roll you are.

Founding your own "designer brand" follows along the lines of starting a band in terms of "late-phase" comebacks. Literally branding clothing with your brand really helps your version of cool get out there, and then people associate your brand of cool as cool. If you start off small-time selling directly to the customer, you're pretty kosher. When you get some mellow pics up on your Instagram page, you're even cooler.

Not sure if you're picked up on this, but doing things that revolve around engaging with and expanding audiences really transcends the

real world/social media boundary. And that is because social media is all about branding and expansion of image communication.

If you are a hard-working type, we can advise you to dip your toes deep into the pool of clubs and socs. Clubs are great because they give you a hierarchy of executives to work your way up. You need to jump on this bandwagon pretty early though because making it takes a few years. But when you get to the top, you can pretty much say and do whatever you want on the club social media page and people will blindly like it.

If this is too much for your introverted self, have you ever considered becoming an RA? The great thing about being an RA is that it puts you in direct contact with the target audience (freshers). RAs pretty much have free rein over the social media lives of their residents. You can organise BYOs, whole floor pranks, silent discos, movie nights and beers, floor snapchat chats and finally floor Instagram pages, as a permanent record of first year antics.

Remember you brave soldiers combating the harsh zone of conflict that is social media...you can use the real world to enhance your social media status. Worst comes to worst just beg the Critic Editor for a chance to write a shitty column each week. It hasn't worked out too well for us yet, but you never know.

Ka kite,

Aunt Kell and Mumma Zo

BOOZE REVIEWS

Jose Cuervo



Jose Cuervo tequila will murder your family, frame you for visa fraud, shiv you and leave you to die in a Mexican prison.

Have you ever been run over by a freight truck, stomped out by a Super Rugby team in studs, shat your liver out your arsehole, or cried yourself to sleep in a cold public toilet?

Well I've never done three of those things, but after last weekend I think I know what they all feel like.

For some reason last Friday I was feeling particularly brave and/or stupid (definitely stupid) and felt like it would be necessary for journalistic purposes to drink an entire 750ml bottle of Señor Jose's finest cactus-flavoured petrol.

After an early tequila-flavoured breakfast (it doesn't go well with coffee, but is very drinkable with Earl Grey), it was downhill from there.

Being a creative chef, I also tried to mix it with tomato sauce, tabasco, salt, and a bit of fresh-ground pepper in some sort of drunken attempt to pair it with a bacon omelette. It tasted exactly the same as it did before.

Cuervo gets the shudder-and-retch reaction more consistently than any other spirit on the planet. No matter who you are, you're always going to regret what you've done after taking a shot of Jose.

It tastes like what spraining both ankles feels like. Which may or may not have happened at 1am on Saturday morning and caused me to spend the rest of the night at A & E. What I will say is it makes for a very effective painkiller, and I definitely should have been more upset about the situation than I was. The hipflask I snuck into the hospital ward with me didn't hurt either.

Taste Rating: 3.381/10

Pairs well with: Violent death at the hands of bloodthirsty gunrunning cartels, screaming "woo" at the nightclub.

Tasting Notes: Orange rind, burnt sugar, black tea that has been left out for a week, over-ripe grapefruit, an overall sense of regret.

Froth Level: A distinct lack of shame, embarrassment, self-awareness or personal wellbeing.





The hopeful lovers on the Critic Blind Date are provided with a meal and a bar tab, thanks to the Dog With Two Tails. If you're looking for love and want to give the Blind Date a go, email critic@critic.co.nz

Meghan

Well blow me sideways and strap in for the tamest blind date yet. No saucy secrets spilled or douchy lad for company. It was nice, wholesome. The last thing I was expecting.

I prepared by swigging back the bitch drinks in anticipation for a marginal night at best. If my flat sweepstake was anything to go by, my date was going to be a 6'0" German named Jürgen or a 5'1" comp-sci who went to Carrington (shock horror he was neither). He was, however, late...not a great start. Although admittedly, it gave me a chance to further cool my nerves over a cheeky G&T.

Upon his arrival I realised that I definitely came into this a few drinks deeper than he had. Something that played slightly to my detriment as we used the tab to work our way through the different spirits they had to offer. The conversation, surprisingly, came very naturally. We agreed on most things, like our distaste for jazz and our even stronger distaste for whiskey (doesn't matter how much you pay, it just taste like smoke). The red flag came with his animosity towards the Crusaders. But with everything else we got on like a house on fire, so I guess I could let that slide.

Somewhere between the classic uni banter and sharing our 'one drink we can't' stories it was 11 pm and my flatmates were texting to check if I was alive (a great joke until I don't reply for a half hour...sorry guys). We figured we should move on. Big promises were made about an amazing cocktail from Toast, only to be let down by the fact that it was closed. Mac's would have to suffice. And it did. Spending another two hours creating our ideal throwback playlist (Jay Sean and The Killers are a must) and sharing our marginal ID photos. 1am was when we decided to call it. My flat mates were bursting for a debrief and I had a lecture in eight hours. We said goodnight with a simple hug and with that we went our separate ways. Like I said, wholesome. Restoring some of my faith in Dunedin's male population. As I lay in bed that night, all I could think was fuck, how on earth am I going write about something so sweet for Critic?

Harry

After getting the call up later on in the piece than Beaver off the Ol' Misty on to the pine in 2011, I knew that this could go one of two ways. Being a veteran dusty Monday Critic reader with a huge coffee in hand, I've read some suspect blind dates in my time, but also some absolute blinders.

I walked in a fashionable ten minutes late, and found a lovely lady waiting for me in the window seat (ideal to have people watching as a back-up plan). Luckily, no backup plan was needed, as chat flowed from uni, to piercings, hobbies, bad alcohol-related experiences, among other things. We joked later on that we'd run a clinic on the blind date, having spent the bare minimum on food with a couple of bowls of fries, and then trying the full range – whiskey, vodka, gin, liqueurs...you name it, we tried it.

At about 11:30pm, we realised we were one of only two tables left in the place, and decided to get out of there rather than be those awkward last people stopping the tired workers going home. With the whiskey having left a bit of a rough aftertaste (notes of passionfruit and chocolate...I call bullshit) we went to the Octagon, and the trusty crew at Mac's sorted us out from our request of "the most outrageous cocktail on the menu". After a couple more drinks we called it a night close to 1am, and ended on a nice note.

Sorry lads and ladies, I can't spice this up too much and give you something to spit your coffee out over, as we parted ways in the Octy. I think it's fair to say we both had a ripper of a time though, and I left about as happy as Beaver after his famous nudge.

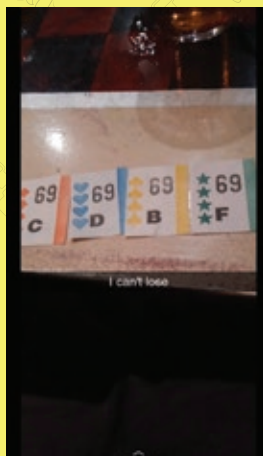
SNAP, CRACK & POPPLE US

Send us a snap,
crack open a CRITIC
& popple up a prize*

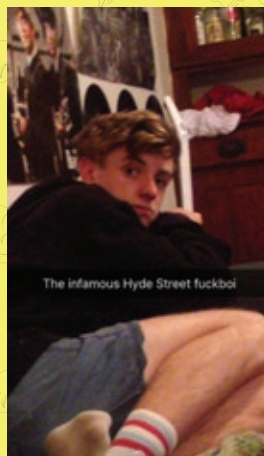
*The best snap
each week wins
a 12
pack of



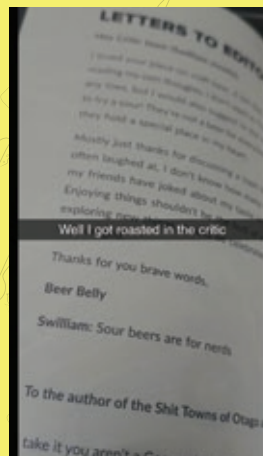
They set his socks on fire!



I can't lose



The infamous Hyde Street fuckbol



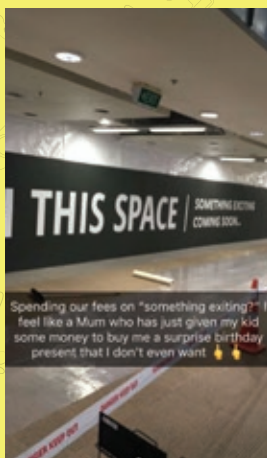
Well I got roasted in the critic

Thanks for you brave words,
Beer Belly

Swilliam: Sour beers are for nerds

To the author of the Shit Towns of Otage

take it you aren't a Gannett



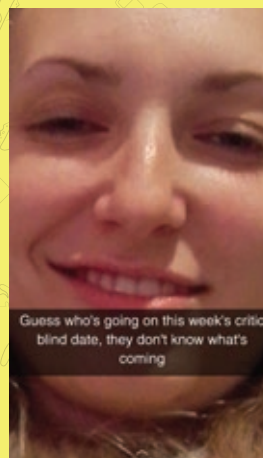
Spending our fees on "something exciting" I feel like a Mum who has just given my kid some money to buy me a surprise birthday present that I don't even want 🙄💡



Rather be smoking gats than doing stats



The legend continues

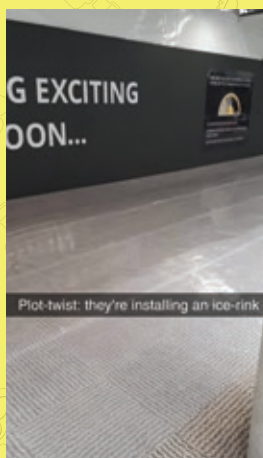


Guess who's going on this week's critic blind date, they don't know what's coming

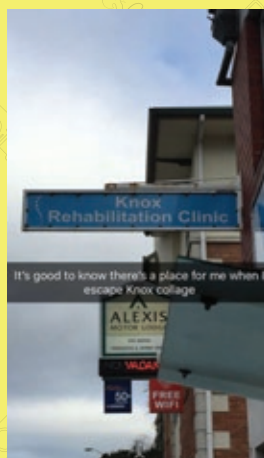
THIS WEEK'S WINNER



Take me down to the paradise city



Plot-twist: they're installing an ice-rink



It's good to know there's a place for me when I escape Knox collage



locals budget version of sexy garfield, meet sexy normal

Amazon Surf, Skate & Denim

10% off full-priced items

Not in conjunction with any other offer, only available in-store

Burger King

Two Bacon Cheeseburgers for \$4.90

Cornerstone Ink Tattoo Studio

\$80 per hour

Cosmic Dunedin

10% Student Discount

Lumino The Dentists

\$69 new patient exams and x-ray

10% off further treatments

(excluding implants and orthodontics)

Megazone Entertainment Centre

Buy two games of Mini Golf or Laser Tag and get the third free

Only Ur's Beauty Parlour

Brazilian Maintenance for only \$28

The Poolhouse Cafe and Bar

Half price pool every Monday night

Every Wednesday Poolhouse pool competition \$5.00 buy-in, winner takes all. 7.30pm start

Rapunzel's Hair Design

Women's cuts from \$49,

Half head of foils w/ toner from \$109,

Balayage/Ombre from \$199

Stirling Sports

10% off all non-sale items

Biggies Pizza

Two for one New York Original 12 inch Pizza

The Bog

\$15 Steak, egg and chips Sunday - Thursday all day

Bowl Line

2 games for \$15

Brunch 'N' Lunch

50% off all perishable food items 4.30-5pm weekdays.

Limit 2 food items per RAD1 Card/App holder

Capers Cafe

2 for 1 Gourmet pancakes, Monday to Friday only

Campus Shop

Any 3 of the following for \$5.50

- 440ml Pepsi can range

- Bluebird chips 35-80g including

Doritos

- Scarfie pie range

City United Taxi

Special RAD1 discount at all times, simply present your card/app to the driver at the start of your journey

Del Sol

15% off the total bill

Gilbert's on Albany

10% off all Bagels. Buy 9 bagels and get the 10th free

Good Good

Free fries with every burger purchased w/ tertiary student ID

Groom Room

Full cut and style with consultation, complimentary drink, wash, hot towel, cut throat finish valid with ID for \$30

Hell Pizza

Free wedges or dessert pizza when you spend \$20

La Porchetta

10% discount on all meals for lunch and dinner (only available in-store)

Nando's

10% off your meal

OpShop on St Andrew

Mad Monday: Visit Op-Shop on St Andrew and negotiate your best offer with us every Monday

One Supps Dunedin

10% discount storewide (only available in-store)

Painted Rock Tattoos

10% student discount

Pizza Bella

Gourmet wrap and drink for \$15 (add fries for \$2)

Pizzeria Da Francesca

Upgrade from small pizza to large Dine in Only

Poppa's Pizza

Free Garlic Bread with any large or regular pizza

Rob Roy Dairy

Free upgrade to a waffle cone every Monday & Tuesday

STA Travel

\$50 off tours over 14 days, 10% off travel insurance, 50% off ISIC student card when booking international flights

Subway

Buy any six-inch meal deal and upgrade to a foot long meal deal for free

T M Automotive

\$50 warrant of fitness fee

This 'N' That Giftware

10% off storewide

Vapourium Ltd

\$3 Coffee happy hour Saturday & Sunday, 1 - 3pm

Free 30ml once you've made any 5 vaping purchases in-store

Velvet Burger

Signup for our GCC Club and get a free burger (any) and scoop of fries

YHA

\$10 off YHA membership - purchase online at YHA.co.nz and use the code OUSA18

Zaibatsu Hair Art

Half head of foils, treatment, cut and blow-dry for \$99

50 Corillas

Burger Bonanza - Beef, Vege or Chicken Burger, Chips and a Drink only \$9.90

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STUDENT GENERAL MEETING

THURSDAY 24 MAY | 1PM MAIN COMMON ROOM



ousa

otago uni students' association