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

Sudz Laundry Fast and flexible laundromat for students. Wash & Dry. Easy, accessible location near University.

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T M Automotive \$50 warrant of fitness fee

Tokyo Garden Student discount: 10% off every day and 20% off Tuesdays on full-priced meals.

Vapourium Ltd \$3 Coffee happy hour Saturday & Sunday, 1 - 3pm <u>30% off Vapourium eliqui</u>ds

Velvet Burger Sign up 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

Zanzibar 180+different gins starting from \$8. Present your Rad1 Card and receive \$5 off all deluxe gins (\$20+)

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

Editorial:

Have You Got a Dodgy Landlord?

By Joel MacManus

e're getting to that time of year where everyone is starting to think about next year's flatting.

That is, unless you're an idiot fresher who signed a flat in April, paid way too much, and have already had a falling out with the former "best friends" you had known for two months.

Flatting as a student can be a little fucked up in terms of power dynamics. Landlords love to skirt the rules and cheap out on the basics, and they get away with it because so many students are new to flatting and don't know their rights.

A lot of flats in Dunedin are shit, but at the end of the day if you've got good flatmates and a decent landlord, you can have a good year anywhere. The things that will absolutely ruin your year are a falling out between friends, and a landlord that fucks you over.

I can't tell you how to pick your friends, but there are a couple of things you can do to check your landlord out before you sign and hold them to account once you do. If you go on the Tenancy Tribunal website you can search Tribunal decisions. Look for your prospective landlord's name, their company name, and the address of the place you're looking at to see if they've had rulings against them in the past. They're definitely doing the same thing to you, so you might as well even things up.

Ask about whether there is insulation in the flat. As Esme Hall reports in this issue, The Healthy Homes Guarantees Act enforces minimum standards for heating, insulation and ventilation. It comes into effect in July next year, but up to 60% of landlords still haven't done anything about it.

If there are renovations planned for the summer, remember you do not have to pay rent for a flat that is not in liveable condition. Just because you are out of town doesn't mean your landlord can turn your room into a construction site. They can't charge rent while they do that.

If you're looking at a studio room, know the difference between a 'boarding house' and a 'studio room'. A boarding house has shared kitchen & dining facilities. Studio rooms have their own facilities. This matters because landlords can't enforce fixed term contracts on boarding houses. You can pack up and leave within 48 hours notice of your last exam, and then you don't have to pay rent over summer.

But it's one thing to know the rules, it's another to enforce them. Obviously going to the Tenancy Tribunal is a big process and even if you're a law student it doesn't mean you have the expertise needed. Luckily, you can always call the Tenancy Services hotline on 0800 836 262 with any question whatsoever, even if you think you sound like a moron. And of course, there's OUSA Student Support, which exists for exactly this kind of thing. They'll talk to your landlord for you, they'll even go to Tenancy Tribunal with you. You can call them on 479 5449 or just drop into their building on Ethel Benjamin Place.

And if you really wanna make it spicy, you can send a news tip to *news@critic.co.nz* and put our crack team of journalists on the case.



Dunedin's Finest Book Shop

Letter of the week wins a \$30 voucher from University Book Shop!



Pong is For Everyone

Let people play beer pong however the fuck they want to play it. Everybody has different levels of tolerance and excluding those with lower tolerance or making them consume more than they safely can seems more like hazing than fun.

Gatekeeping is harmful in any community. A local student magazine telling new students that they can't fit in unless they drink to excess is a particularly bad example.

Now if you'll excuse me, I'm off for a game of chai latte pong.

Lots of love,

Sam McChesney

Letters to the Editor

Hello Mr Editor

I see at the student services fee exhibition thing in the Link that Critic is only getting \$0.41 from each student and I say that I'll give you a dollar.

Editor's Response: We good. Go buy a frozen coke.

Bring Back Sexy Garfield

Dearest Critic,

Whilst I have enjoyed some of the posters you've put out recently, I worry about the drop off in sexy garfield imagery. Will we see a return to form soon? I haven't been able to orgasm in months.

Editor's Resonse: Keep your fingers crossed, something could be cumming your way sooner than you think.

Goddamn White People

Oi,

What is wrong with white people?

How the fuck can you pay \$150 to go to a concert of an artist you are clearly a massive fan of, who has very publicly made it clear that he does not want you to use the N word, and then proceed to SCREAM THE FUCKING N WORD AS LOUD AS YOU CAN WITH ALL YOUR OTHER FRESHER MATES.

What the fuck is wrong with your head that you thought this was OK?

The ODT Letters Section

Hi Critic, Have you guys read the ODT letters section lately? It's.... very racist. Apparently a bunch of old white peple in Port Chalmers really, really don't like being told what words they can and can't say, especially by a black man.

Irian Scott, you are a racist.

Thanks, K. Lamar

Urrrrggghhh

Me zombie. Me hungover. Me hate Re-O.

Do people still like the blind date?

Yo

Because I am an old old man from the early years of 2013, I seem to remember everyone picking up Critic and flicking straight to the Blind Date. Am I just old or are people not doing that any more? I don't know if it's because it's got worse or everyone's just got bored of it but it doesn't seem to be as big any more.

Editor's Response: I dunno. I'm scared to cancel it because there might be backlash. Do you read the blind date? Please send a lengthy letter to critic@critic.co.nz.

In Defense of Re-O

I thought your opinion piece last week about Re-O being shit was pretty unfiar tbh. While they didn't get any big acts down to perform at the stadium, it kinda makes sense that they wouldn't bother because anyone they did get was obviously going to get overshadowed by Kendrick. With everyone spending stacks on stacks on stanks for one con-



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cert, pocket money would be pretty skint to go to another Peking Duck or Shapeshifter thing a week prior.

Plus, the boxing event was pretty cool. That's going to be big in future.

Spam of The Week

I wrote you because I put a malware on the web page with porn which you have visited. My virus grabbed all your personal info and turned on your camera which captured the process of your onanism. Just after that the soft saved your contact list.

I delete the comprimising video and info if you pay me 600 EURO in bitcoin. This is address for payment: 1Lu7cYkAzbuonksbauzueL28HtEU-VoJ4D

I give you 30 hours after you open my message for making the transaction. As soon as you read the message i'll see it right away. It is not necessart to tell me that you have sent money to me. This address is connected to you, my system will delete everything automatically after confirmation. If you need 48 h just reply on this letter with +. You can visit the police station but nobody can help you. If you try to deceive me, I'll see it right away ! I don't live in your country. So they can not track my location even for 9 months. Goodbye. Don't forget about the shame and to ignore, Your life can be ruined.

Notices

Kia Ora, G'day and warmest greetings to you all. Welcome to Med Revue 2018!

From half the people who brought you 2017s critically acclaimed show, comes 2018s "Mamma Mia: Take a Chance on Med".

Featuring dancing, singing, acting, music and everything in between... From extreme camera angles and gun battles to hot lecturers and pretty coloured lights!

The journey begins as Sophie (a Health Sci seeking to fulfil her mother's medical dreams), uncovers an outrageous truth.

Sophie discovers she is the biological consequence of her mother's very own hectic-as O-week adventures.

Not only does Sophie have 3 potential dads, but each of them wields the power (albeit unknowingly), to gain her entry into medical school. One father being a renown sexual health specialist, another an influential Maori scholar, while the third is your purebred southern cattle wrangler.

Join Sophie and her friends as she ventures to the very edge of the civilised world as they hunt down her fathers. From the sweaty mosh of starters bar on Health Sci Fri-Saturday, to untamed wilderness of Tapanui (wherever the heck that is).

All the while, facing a first-year full of farmers, fights and very foreign situations.

All you need to do is purchase your Med Revue 2018 tickets!

Show nights include the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of August, doors open 7pm.

Issue 16, 2018

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Tribunal Troubles

Many students are struggling to hold their landlords to account, even after winnning at the Tenancy Tribunal

By Esme Hall

The Tenancy Tribunal is like a court you go to to resolve issues with your landlord when normal communication has failed. But, even after successful Tribunal rulings, some students are struggling to get justice. Esme Hall reports.

Victoria's current flat is "pretty crap" – three of her flatmates sell drugs out of the house and have parties all the time. But it's a lot better than last year.

In 2016 Vic signed a flat in Wellington's Aro Valley with a group of friends from her hall. That in itself was an achievement as the capital's housing stock is limited: "Finding flats in Wellington is dog eat dog."

In 2017, when it came time to allocate rooms,

Vic ended up in the sleep-out which was "basically a shack on the edge of the property that was outside the WIFI range". The only thing preventing it from "slipping down the hill" were "old bricks as piles."

"I thought 'that's just flatting, I've just got to deal with it.' [But] my parents weren't too happy when they saw it," and without telling Vic they called in the Wellington City Council to inspect the property. The Council found that the room was unlawful as it was built, without consent, too close to the boundary line.

So, in the middle of her busy life Vic had to take her landlord to the Tenancy Tribunal. It was stressful and time-consuming, but she won. The Tribunal ruled that she be repaid her rent, which came to \$6513.24. Her room was demolished and she moved flats.

"As tenants, they feel powerless."

"Honest one-off types that go in and have an order ruled in their favour are ripped off because they don't know how to work the system"

However, after the ruling was made, Vic's landlord stopped responding to calls or emails. Vic didn't know her address. In the end, it took Vic's parents somehow finding and phoning the landlord's parents for them to get back in touch. This was Semester Two 2017. Vic was finally paid in May 2018 after threatening further legal action.

Vic and her family had to spend hundreds of dollars filing Tribunal forms, getting bailiffs involved and chasing up possible addresses on their own time. After the ruling, there was no help or support from the Tribunal.

Justene Allen, an Advocate at OUSA Student Support, has seen this situation many times. She said when a Tenancy Tribunal case involves more than the bond, things start getting complicated.

Most students at the Tribunal are there to dispute bond refunds, which are typically taken care of pretty easily, since bonds are lodged with a third party. But when a ruling of compensation is made above the bond amount, it is up to the tenant and the landlord to make contact and arrange payment. The Tribunal has no system to check if payment has been made or if its orders have been followed.

This means that "there are large gaps for things to fall through," said Justene.

Some landlords become "repeat offenders" who understand the system well enough to know that they are able to evade paying compensation or repairing their properties. Because students are often first-time renters, many don't know their rights well and often can't enforce them. The "honest one-off types that go in and have an order ruled in their favour are ripped off because they don't know how to work the system," said Justene.

To track down your landlord you need to know their current address and it ends up being your fault if you can't get it. According to Justene, some people just "give up because [getting compensated] can be impossible".

It is costly and a lengthy time commitment. Stu-

dents aren't lawyers. Dealing with that system and the certain ways you have to act and talk is "stressful and nerve-wracking". A lot of the time landlords simply just bank on tenants not being capable of pushing through the bureaucracy.

If they have sufficient information about their landlord, some tenants can organise with debt collectors and pass their debt on to an agency, or go through the Ministry of Justice collections agency. Justene said, as it stands, "going private is a more effective way of getting your money back."

As *Critic* reported in March, Mike Harbott is an example of a Dunedin landlord "repeat offender," having been taken to the Tribunal by at least two groups of students.

One tenant, from a group of seven males who took Harbott to the Tribunal, described following up the settlement as "a nightmare".

"We got an email saying we'd won and how much money we got, and it was just like 'go get it'. That was the last we heard. There was no advice on how to go about it."

There was no recommendation of a method or deadline for payment; that was left up to the tenants to organise. Harbott rarely responded to emails, and at one point he suggested paying the \$1750 sum in \$10 weekly installments. That would take three years to pay off. He owes them \$4,500.

One of the flatmates, Caitlan, said they gave him options to pay compensation, but nothing came of it. Attempts to go through Civil Enforcement proved difficult – they didn't know his address, and he wouldn't answer his phone for long periods of time.

Harbott did eventually end up getting in touch with the girls to arrange a way for him to pay, but only after *Critic* reached out to him for this article. He told *Critic* he intended to apologise to the girls. He also said he hoped they would apologise to him, although it was unclear what for.

Another flatmate, Sarah, says it's about more than the money. The lack of enforcement of the Tribunal ruling meant they were left "living in inadequate conditions for the entire year". Sarah was hospitalised several times with a respiratory illness which doctors attributed to the damp, mouldy conditions in the flat.

Justene Allen thinks a simple solution would be to have a system where you have to provide evidence that you have followed Tribunal orders. Then, it's on the "public record," and potential tenants have "accurate information."

Caitlan agrees the Tenancy Tribunal need a more proactive process in place to follow up on its rulings. "It shouldn't be on us; we have no idea what we're doing and we can't pay for lawyers." Caitlan and her flatmates only have six years to collect the debt and, at this rate, it's not looking hopeful.

"A lot of the time landlords simply just bank on tenants not being capable of pushing through the bureaucracy."

They considered contracting a private debt collector, but eventually, after a few months of constant emails, they got Harbott to pay.

In comparison, a group of eight female tenants who took Harbott to the Tribunal over a year ago are still waiting. The Tribunal ruled in their favour in May 2017, but they still haven't been paid. They went back to the Tribunal in March 2018 because he wouldn't release their bond. They won again, but they still haven't been paid. As tenants, they feel powerless. Landlords who win cases against tenants have far more power to enforce rulings compared with tenants, as they can threaten tenants with eviction, a bad reference, or 'blacklisting' on websites for landlords.

"It certainly does not feel like justice has been done," said Sarah.



Selwyn College Ends 'Sexist and Bullying' Tradition

"Both the board and college leaders have been crystal clear this behaviour cannot continue."

By Charlie O'Mannin

Selwyn College has shut down its controversial tradition of second years secretly voting on and publically awarding nicknames to freshers at their AGM after previous recipients accused the awards of being "sexist and bullying". Among the awards were "best rack," "awkward chat," and "blowjob lips".

Selwyn College Board of Governors Chairman Aaron Douglas said that "The Selwyn College leaders and the board of governors have been extremely disturbed to discover the Selwyn College Students' Association Inc. committee held its annual general meeting this year and awarded first-year students inappropriate nicknames".

"Both the board and college leaders have been crystal clear this behaviour cannot continue. The student association president gave the Selwyn College board of governors – during its recent meeting – a strict assurance the nicknaming will never happen again and has agreed to have college leaders as observers at their future AGMs to ensure no more students are faced with inappropriate behaviour. This student committee is being told any meetings held without consultation could result in possible dismissal from the college."

"The college warden has spoken to all students who received nicknames to check on their well-being and will take any appropriate action. The association president is going to write letters to all those given nicknames this year and apologise for any harm or upset these may have caused. The activity had been passed on from the previous student committee and no thought had been given to the possible consequences. We emphasise that bullying is not tolerated at the college, in any shape or form."

First-year students were called up in front of the college and awarded their name. They were not told what the name meant or why they had been given it until after the event. The names were codes. Black Rabbit meant 'Best Rack,' Burgundy Lemur meant 'Blowjob Lips' and Animal Channel meant 'Awkward Chat'.

Monica Nelson, who got the "Black Rabbit" award in 2014, said she didn't dwell on her award at the time, but she did find it "pretty disconcerting to know that there was a roomful of second years objectifying and labelling us, largely on appearances. What's more, the second years know that the practice is discriminatory, so they use code words for our labels. You get stood up, and potentially shamed, in front of your entire hall and you don't even know why... It's a totally unnecessary, disingenuous, and generally unkind practice."

"Animal Channel" was an award that was typically given to shy or awkward students, and several former students identified it as particularly problematic. One student, who was given the "Animal Channel" award several years ago said "I thought it was really cool at the time, I didn't realise until later that they were making fun of me". Another ex-student described the award as "straight up bullying".

A female student from 2014 raised concerns about the power imbalance between first and second years, saying that the second years "have an inappropriate amount of power to affect the freshers... the freshers desperately want to be noticed so most of them enjoy being picked but the point is that the freshers don't know what these stand for until they find a second year willing to tell them".

"They mix all the harsh shit in with other lighthearted stuff and jokes and announcements and speeches so you don't notice so much how bad some of it is until you look back. Thinking about it now it seems so weird and childish."

Some former students defended the practise. A male student from 2015 and 2016 described it as "All in pretty good taste. No one got mad about it; it's just another fun little tradition". A female student from 2016 and 2017 said "The second years choosing the awards are careful not to select people who might feel uncomfortable in order to keep it light-hearted and joking in manner. It is not an exercise in humiliation or embarrassment".

Critic has been able to verify that the tradition goes back at least until 2009.



Cock Throws Cluckin Foul Play Before Winging It After Running Afowl of Egg-thority

Plz hire us ODT, we can do puns and make nonsensical sentences too

By Rooster O'Mannin

The Friday before last, a naked man wearing a mask ran into Castle 1 during a first year health sci lecture and threw a live rooster into the seats before running out.

The lecturer tried to remove the rooster, but according to one student, the rooster "wasn't having any of it so she just left it there and continued with the lecture".

"Mostly I just felt bad for the rooster; it was terrified and it shat all over the seat."

Another student, who was watching the live stream from a different lecture theatre, gave us a more descriptive account of the situation "'Hen!! Hen!!' screamed our lecturer. 'Everybody stay calm, sorry St Dave's, there's a chicken in our lecture theatre!!'" Apparently the person videoing the lecture was panning in and out and following the rooster to capture the action, even while the lecturer was attempting to continue with her slides.

The lecturer eventually called Campus Watch,

who chased the rooster down in a ferocious display of dominance and removed it from the lecture theatre.

A University spokesperson told *Critic* that Campus Watch "Initially placed it [the rooster] in a cardboard box. A safe permanent home was found for it via a staff member later that day."

When we asked the University if they condone the throwing of live animals into busy lectures they told us to "please refer to the Code of Conduct".

The naked man has not yet been caught, but the Proctor's office is "working on it".

Critic did not contact the Animal Ethics Board for comment because we didn't want to.

Critic is currently working hard to get to the man before Campus Watch do. If you have any information about the cock with a cock and his cock out please email *news@critic.co.nz*.



So someone decided to streak through the lecture and leave us a present



Dunedin Wildlife Hospital Denied Funding from the Otago Regional Council

The Dunedin Wildlife Hospital is still going strong despite the Otago Regional Council (ORC) recently denying them funding.

The hospital, which opened its doors in January 2018, has seen much higher demand than initially expected. The hospital's co-chair, Steve Walker, told Critic that they initially expected around 350 animals to come through over the course of a year; they've already exceeded that number six months in. "We are by far the busiest wildlife hospital in New Zealand," said Steve.

The hospital has proven its value in the months since it opened. They have treated 70 Nationally Endangered yellow-eyed penguins: "Just under 10% of the breeding population has been saved by us". Their re-release rate is 82%, which Steve describes as an "incredible achievement". The hospital was successful in obtaining funding for equipment from various sources, including 120k given by the Community Trust of Otago, meaning in some cases they have "Higher tech than anything in some human hospitals," and their buildings are provided to them by the Polytech. The hospital's biggest expense is its staff; it employs one veterinarian and two veterinary nurses, who run all of the hospital's operations with the help of volunteers.

Steve said that not getting funding from the ORC "certainly has made things more difficult" and described their decision as "disappointing".

"I don't think as a board we'd be dumb enough to ever depend on funding prior to it actually hitting our bank account, but I am surprised, particularly in the context of them supporting Predator Free 2050 and supporting the research of the yellow-eyed penguin trust; By Charlie O'Mannin and Sophia Carter Peters

what is the point of having Predator Free 2050 without any fantastic, iconic, unique indigenous fauna to take advantage of that newly predator free habitat? I think we are a vital part of the surrounding processes that they are funding. I'll be jolly surprised if they don't fund us when we go speak to them again."

"The staff behind the ORC are very supportive and I think come October next year there's local elections and that's an opportunity for the public to maybe think about who it wants to have representing them."

Steve said that the hospital is currently looking at other revenue streams, from corporate sponsorship, to private donations, to making a TV show about the hospital.

To donate or volunteer, head to the hospital's website at www.wildlifehospitaldunedin.org.nz



How to Park for Free on Campus: A Critic Investigation

Parking for free where you shouldn't be is not without its risks, but here are some helpful tips the next time you can't be bothered getting out of bed at 8am for an early bird freebie park. Tips are ranked according to a very scientific risk-to-reward analysis.

- 5. The one-hour park along Hyde Street. I parked here all day for free for the first five months of the year, before other students caught on to the hustle and began getting there first. But if you score, it's solid (unless the DCC read *Critic* lol).
- 4. Park down the street beside the OUSA clubs and socs building. According to my own gambling with the DCC, they check there sometime around 10am and then not until

3pm. Trial at your own risk.

3. The two-hour parks along Clyde and Union Street. An obvious choice for people only coming in for a class or two. However, many a student has been known to linger there the whole day. When asked about "grace periods" (how much time the DCC will give you to make it back to your car before exceeding the time limit), Peter Hanlin, DCC Team Leader Compliance, Parking Services says that it does not exist for time-restricted parks. Theoretically, though, their grace period is 30 minutes, because on the DCC website they only tell you how much exceeded time parking costs from 30 mins onwards (\$12). Don't be a dick and park in a five min park all day, though, because the maximum single ticket is \$57 for being there for over 6 hours, and if they walk past a car that already has a ticket they just replace it with a more expensive one.

By Sinead Gill

- **2.** In an empty staff car park. If they're not there by 10, are they even coming in at all?
- In the *Critic* Editor's park (actually don't do this; Joel might kill me, even though he skateboards to work like a #coolkid).

For those of you who feel guilty for parking for free, but just never remember to keep coins in the car, don't forget that there's actually an app you can use to pay for parking remotely. It's called "Pay My Park".

Tenants Still Waiting for Landlords to Meet Healthy Homes Requirements

Critic still waiting on the world to change

By Esme Hall

From July 2019, rental accommodation must meet minimum standards for heating, insulation and ventilation, in accordance with a recent act passed by the government. But, a new survey has found that, a year out, almost 60% of landlords have done nothing to prepare for the changes.

The HRV State of the Home Survey, conducted by research company Buzz Channel, found 58% of tenants said their landlords were yet to make any changes ahead of the Healthy Homes Guarantee Act coming into effect in July 2019.

According to tenants, only 1 in 10 landlords had installed new heating, and fewer still had talked to tenants about making their homes drier and warmer. According to landlords, 16% had installed new heating or were planning to and 17% said they had consulted tenants about the new regulations. That's still very low.

The survey of more than 1000 respondents was conducted in association with *AUT* Professor of Sociology, Charles Crothers.

Crothers said many landlords were underprepared for the new law. While a third of landlords planned to put in new insulation, another third said they planned to do nothing.

"Insulation is great, but the new laws are far wider reaching with requirement for ventilation and heating options. It will mean extra costs for landlords." Landlords should see heating as an investment into the longevity of the property, said Crothers, as "making a home warm and dry will be good for the condition of the house in the long term".

The new act requires properties to meet minimum standards in heating, insulation, ventilation, moisture ingress, draught stopping and drainage. Tenants are responsible for reporting landlords who break the law.

However, landlords will be able to apply for exemptions from meeting the Healthy Homes standards under criteria that the Ministry of Business, Innovation and Employment will begin consulting on around September.



OPINION: The Otago Regional Council Are Trying to Ruin the Leith

The Otago Regional Council have unveiled plans to drastically remodel the lower Leith, from the Clyde Street bridge to the stadium. THIS IS A TRAVESTY. The designs, which have been approved by the ORC, represent the complete destruction of everything good and pure in our world.

The awe-inspiring neo-industrial cement fixings and balustrades on the heritage-listed vertical embankments are to be RIPPED DOWN. The historic street art, featuring some of New Zealand's most famous artists, like Ralph Hotere, Seraphine Pick, and Shane Cotton, and valued by *Critic* at over 17 gazillion dollars, is to be thrown on the bonfire of history.

In their place will be a sanitised neoliberal 'walking path', complete with seats specially designed so that people can't sleep on them or do cool skateboard tricks and spikes just under the water to deter kayakers.

Just because an architectural style is no longer 'fashionable' does not mean that it has less worth than your 'modern' stylings.

What's next? Tearing down architecturally unique buildings just because they're 'ugly' or are riddled with 'asbestos'?

The DCC say that the most common feedback they received was that people wanted improved access to the river. Clearly these people have never actually been close to the Leith; it's literally just water, you know, the same stuff that comes out of your tap. Anyway, do we really want any idiot being able to access the river? Fuck no. Look what happened upriver, where following greater river access, near-fatal maulings by trout have increased 13% and jellyfish attacks have increased by a whopping 16.3%. By A Very Angry Charlie O'Mannin

Not to mention the ducks. Have you thought about the ducks? It'd be highly disruptive to ducks.

I will be holding a protest against this wanton destruction of our heritage on the historic bridge next to the art school on Tuesday 1pm.

This has gone too far. For too long have the DCC been able to get away with doing shit to the Leith without any repercussions. Today *assuming today is Tuesday* is the day we rise up! Today *I think people will read this on Tuesday* we reclaim the right to decide not to fuck with our perfectly nice river infrastructure! The day *please be Tuesday* we take down the local government!

LEITH IT ALONE







The Week the ODT Thought of Something Very Clever

While the ODT have always been known for their fascination with life's most banal moments, this week they sunk to a new low when the entire staff was enraptured by a new type of grass.

Silver grass offers interest year-round

Then, we found an amazing section called "Wordways," where the ODT over-explains elements of quintessential old-person TV show Dad's Army, which ended its run in 1977.

And even that's not all: Captain George Mainwaring's unhappy married state was summed up when Mrs M (never actually seen on *Dad's Army*) refused to emerge from the air-raid shelter, not even when offered a toasted cheese supper. I rest my cheese, sorry, case.

How do they come up with such relatable content?

And in case you were thinking the person who writes Wordways might be under 90,

wordwaysdunedin@hotmail.com

As a means of communication, Hotmail is one step above carrier pigeons and one step below the fax machine.

Then there was this letter to the editor that was definitely not written by the editor himself

> LONG may the Otago Daily Times exist in its present format. It beats most other New Zealand daily papers, thank goodness, in its ability to sift out the sensational rubbish from the "real" news

In case you were wondering what this "real" news was,

Parental presence reducing skate park incidents: police

Parental presence also making skate parks fucking lame.

Next, the ODT have thought of something very clever and a bit racist

HOW do you celebrate winning a spelling quiz? By going out for dinner at a Chinese restaurant — perhaps for some alphabet soup, among other things.

Ah, alphabet soup, that traditional Chinese delicacy.

Then we were finally given definitive proof that the ODT's opinion pieces are written by selecting words at random,

A switch from north to south would turn on the light

Just in case you think we're being too mean, here's the first paragraph.

I hope the earth's polarity switches, for the sake of reference books. Regular readers will have recognised from the word "polarity" that I have no idea what I am talking about.

Well, at least they're being honest. Although I'd hazard a guess that even occasional, part-time, casual, and asleep readers will also recognise that you have no idea what you're talking about.

And finally,



They must be stoked to get sport.

The Critical Tribune

Dunedin's Most Accurate news Source Since1653



David Seymour to Appear on Season 2 of *Heartbreak Island*

Following his surprising run on *Dancing with the Stars*, reality TV star David Seymour is close to signing a deal with TVNZ to appear on season 2 of *Heartbreak Island*.

He will fit in well, joining an overwhelmingly white cast of 8 guys and 8 girls as they go to an unnamed Fijian island to complete for \$100,000 and the chance to find love.

The show may prove a challenge for Seymour, who has always struggled to get anyone from outside of Epsom to like him.



Woman Dies After *"Live, Laugh Love"* Sign Inadvertently Removed by Flatmate

Local woman Jane Fulton has passed away suddenly at home in her kitchen, after she forgot to continue living.

The primary suspect is her flatmate Buster, who apparently removed the "Live, Laugh, Love" sign from the kitchen wall while he was cleaning the flat earlier in the day. Without the sign, it completely slipped Jane's mind to keep living, and she subsequently died.

"I didn't realise," sobbed Buster. "I knew she took it seriously, but I didn't know this would happen! I wish I hadn't talked her out of getting it tattooed on her inner wrist now."



First Year English Student Discovers that Switching to Courier New Basically Doubles His Word Count

Local first year Dan Brent has totally hacked the system after teaching himself basic Microsoft Word functions that will definitely fool his well-educated professors and tutors.

In an exclusive interview with The Tribune, he described his secretive methods. "First, I use double spacing, so everything looks longer. Then I change the font from Cambria to Courier New and the letters space out way more, which adds a solid 40%. Then, if I'm still not at the word count I just add a bunch of gibberish on the end and make it white text. Works every time!"

In a statement, the University of Otago said this has never, ever, worked.



College RA Always Happy to Help with Your Instagram Needs

Cumberland RA Kate Madison has revealed to sources that a little-known aspect of the RA job is the ability to take a good photo of a group of girls before a night out.

"In the job interview they asked me to take some group photos and put filters on them, just to make sure that I was going to be up to the task."

She passed with flying colours and has since helped many a Cumby girl have the full university experience of wearing a Forever New dress and going out to Vault 21, by taking flattering photos of all the girls together before heading out. "It's a rewarding role," Kate Madison told the Tribune. "Knowing that you're making a real difference to people's lives is just amazing."



accessible Seac

By Caroline Moratti

Is sex a basic human right? Not for your parents hopefully, don't picture that.

To access sex remains a struggle that plagues most of our lives. It involves showering regularly, wearing inappropriate amounts of deodorant, and forcing yourself to make small talk about their degree. But for those who live with a disability, suddenly that struggle can become a lot harder. The word disability exists on a large spectrum, from physical impairments to those that live with autism, Down syndrome and the like. A disability might hinder your access to sex in the sense that you might find yourself struggling to connect with someone - think about trying to hook up with that girl in the bar if you have Tourette's. And the mere physical act of sex perhaps becomes a lot harder if you're wheelchair bound. Despite the many "sexy singles in your area" that Pornhub alerts you to, sometimes meeting people can be really fucking hard. Hell, sometimes you have to write for a shitty student magazine just to force people to interact with you. Living with a disability makes all this so much harder, often isolating individuals who are among society's most vulnerable.

But do we need sex? Think about it, plenty of people don't have sex: St Margaret's residents, members of youth political parties, people that use Snapchat filters. The list could go on and on. And they're all reasonably happy, well-functioning members of society (well, the word 'happy' is a bit of a stretch for St. Margs, but at least they're getting into med.)

On the other hand, sex is great, from what I've gathered lying awake at night listening to my flatmates having a lot of it. It's known to reduce stress levels, keep your immune system healthy, and even reduce some risks of cancer according to a dodgy WebMD page. Not only all that, but it's exercise, which is apparently "good for you", whatever the hell that means. More importantly, if this is something that the disabled community has raised as something important to them, it's not really anybody's place to wave it away as a non-issue.

Tom McAlpine lives with cerebral palsy, which affects his body movement and muscle coordination. Tom works with Paths Together, a well-being advocacy network working to promote awareness of sexual issues affecting the disabled community. He's been working for five years, mainly through Facebook, to highlight these issues, which others avoid. Although slowly the dialogue is changing, Tom describes it as a "real challenge." "No one really has the time to sit and listen to what has been my life story. I'm disappointed at how slow the conversation can be sometimes."

Tom offered us an insight into some of his personal challenges, which have left him fearful after he booked a sex worker through the ODT pages. "Last week where I was using a sex worker, she came to my house, but it was actually a scam where I gave her \$100 and she just walked out. I got robbed. I had the police involved, but they said it was just small claims. I'm quite worried about that looking forwards, and about other vulnerable people who also experience similar situations." It's instances like these that reveal a dark underbelly in how society functions against the disabled community. If you're unable to chase someone, often that leaves you exposed to people taking from you, both literally and metaphorically.

Sometimes it can feel like the whole world is against you. Almost all brothels are upstairs, not exactly the most wheelchair friendly places. "I don't think a lot of massage parlors are interested in these issues, which is a shame, because it could be a huge business opportunity for them," says Tom.

This often forces clients to ask for home visits, which can hike up prices and make them vulnerable. Not only this, but sometimes specialist equipment is required, or maybe extra time. Perhaps a disabled client simply wants someone to hold them, but unlike in major cities that boast a variety of professional "cuddlers", in Dunedin you would have to hire a full-service sex worker for the same service. For a community that is often already cash-strapped due to costs that exist outside of the bedroom, such as mobility vehicles and medication, these costs are sometimes impossible. At this point you may be shouting out, "just masturbate like the rest of us lonely fuckers!" Yet even jerkin' the gherkin can be a struggle if you suffer from loss of motor function, or a loss of limbs. Not all of us can allegedly be like Marilyn Manson and allegedly surgically remove our ribs to allegedly suck our own dick (allegedly). So ultimately the disabled community, feeling isolated from their peers, are often forced to turn to sex workers for sexual pleasure, racking up huge costs and problems in the meanwhile.

Catherine Healy, the national coordinator of the New Zealand Prostitutes' Collective (NZPC) spoke to Critic in response to these concerns raised. She said, "NZPC provides services to all people who are sex workers, including information about the reality of being a sex worker and working either with a disability or with clients who may have disabilities." Catherine noted that "Most sex workers work with people with disabilities; it is not uncommon for sex workers to have clients with disabilities." These clients are people like Tom, who currently feel placed in an extremely vulnerable situation. When Tom's situation of theft was raised, NZPC hit back with a counter claim: "We are aware that there have been reports of sex workers or people who pretend to be sex workers stealing money from clients. [However] it

is more common for sex workers to be victims of theft from people who pretend to be clients."

Having established the range of problems targeting disabled communities around sexual fulfilment, it's time to turn to the thinking chair as to how to solve them. For starters, one could petition for radical change at a government level. This isn't as crazy as it sounds. The Netherlands has a range of social subsidies for people with disabilities, including a grant that gives them up to 12 sex worker visits a year. A scheme like this would definitely be possible in New Zealand, thanks to the decriminalization of prostitution - so someone should drop Jacinda a hashtag on Twitter or something. I have no idea how political change works, I'm still taking selfies to try and stop Kony 2012. Tom, however, is skeptical this idea will ever get off the ground, blaming "conservatism mixed with old tradition values" for the stance that New Zealand takes around issues of sex and disability. This doesn't mean it's not something to push for however, because much like pulling an all-nighter on your 35% essay, hope always exists.

Locally, there's work happening to change perspectives and experiences. Enabling Love is a Dunedin-based dating website, aimed at connecting those with disabilities, with those able-bodied willing to date within the disabled community also encouraged. The platform can be used for romantic or platonic hook-ups, and the site also hosts a range of events such as speed dating, movie nights and social sport. Suddenly Tinder is really paling in comparison; where's our board games nights at?

It's clear change is happening, although arguably for the disabled community, this change isn't happening fast enough. Tom says that "social attitudes are going in the right direction" but sometimes these good intentions fail to manifest themselves as tangible differences. There are still always setbacks, such as films like 'Me Before You', which created uproar over its depiction of a paralyzed man who chooses to end his own life, feeling like he was a burden on his family and notably couldn't pleasure his girlfriend. That's a very rushed film review, I don't write the Adam Sandler column for a reason, but you get the gist. At the end of the day, despite all the setbacks and systematic boundaries, the message should be the same. Everyone deserves the right to feel loved, to feel sexy, to experience some shitty fingering and mediocre oral.

At a more attainable level raising awareness is something that we can all do. Talk to your friends, family, or random girls in the lines of club bathrooms. Who knows, one of them might be the next to design a new, disabled-friendly sex toy or harness. If you have friends with disabilities, talk to them about sex if they feel comfortable with that. Talking about it is nearly as good as the real thing, or so that's what my parents tell me.





Re-O stories are done, you didn't have stories bc you didn't go, weird.

BYO meal of choice: Poppa's Pizza cranberry and chicken pizza, pairs with any white Fat Bird Wine



Now Re-O is over, you need to stop drunk cooking. How did you manage to burn corn-flakes? .

BYO meal of choice: Bento box from Jitsu, pairs with an aged cabernet sauvingon



Party pooper, not metaphorically, literally, you pooped your pants in Re-O.

BYO meal of choice: Chopsticks 101 egg fried rice, pairs well with literally anythings



Re-O was full of initiation antics, along the way you lost all your best bras. Go figure.

BYO meal: Maharaja's butter paneer and a merlot



Your Scots College reunion left you high and dry with no good grams to show for it.

BYO meal: Sila's falafel wrap with a beer you bought there, cos you can.



1190

Re-O is over, and you are broke. Don't eat anything but plain rice this week, you can't afford it.

BYO choice: Tokyo Garden's edamame beans, with sake. Lots and lots of sake.



Drink more goon. Your Re-O was lame. BYO choice: Manilla Grill's katsu curry, cleanskin to make up for overpriced food

41/ 23 - AU9



This week you'll truly come to appreciate the art of spinning the yard glass. It's very exciting.

BYO choice: Taj Mahal's mild butter chicken with chardonnay



Aug 23 - Sept 2

Last week your chakras were all purple. This week your chakras are really really hung over. Ka pai.

BYO choice: India Garden's mild butter chicken with literally any wine



BYO choice: La Porchetta's cheese pizza with fuck tonnes of olives, you drank all your wine before you arrived



The motivation to get to class lost in Re-O has been found, up your ass. Pull finger and heave ho, petal.

BYO choice: Etrusco's something delicious pasta and a wine that cost \$13.00+



You better change that Re-O haircut before your mum, your dad, or worse, a viable sexual partner sees it.

BYO choice: Velvet Burger's The Staaag and some Purple Goans

PHUN PHACTS

- The scientific classification of the tip of an iceberg is the bit not covered by the foreskin
- If your name is Marco you're legally required to reply "Polo" to anyone calling your name
- Wrapping paper looks down on regular paper, but regular paper often gets the last laugh
- Rapping paper is what Kendrick Lamar makes
- After Scooby-Doo came out in 1974 the name Fred actually plummeted in popularity as no one liked Fred
- The month "May" is named after the Roman god of asking for things politely
- Julius Caesar pioneered the battle technique of killing the opponent with weapons. Before that they would annoy them to death
- In 2014, 1 in 3 divorce filings in New Zealand included the words "Dominic Bowden"
- When Queen Elizabeth visited the set of Game of Thrones, she refused to sit on the Iron Throne because it looked pointy and uncomfortable
- The membrane is the memory part of the brain
- · Dominic Harvey and Dominic Bowden are the same, terrible, person
- The Dominican Republic is what Dominic Bowden cals his genital region



Orlando: Parents thought he was going to be way cooler than he turned out.

Stan: Said he'll pay rent "next week" but somehow has enough money to go to Stilletos every night? Makes spaghetti bolognese by cutting the top of frozen pies and mixing two-minute noodles in with the mince. Fuck him.

Ken: Great fashion sense. Hair always impossibly in place. You suspect he's had plastic surgery.

Trevor: Drives a ute. Likes talking about his ute. Is in love with u(te).

Steve: You hooked up with him at Mac's and he won't leave you alone.

top ten

ways to smuggle a book out of the library

1.Read all the words inside then run really fast out of the library to some pre-prepared paper and write everything down.

2. Arrange a hundred people who are identical to you to stand outside the library carrying copies of the same book you plan to steal. Then just walk out and the security guard will be confused as to which one is the real you.

3. If it's a thin book you can roll it up and push it through the holes in the grating on the first floor.

4. You could not return it.

5. You know how when you wrap weed up lots with glad wrap it doesn't smell and you can get it past the guard dogs at the airport? Same principle surely.

6. Anus.

7. Just walk out. Librarians aren't gonna fight you.

8. Go to the Ask Otago desk and ask them how to smuggle a book out of the library.

9. Hit the sensors with a hammer repeatedly until they don't sense any more.

10. Don't. Reading is for nerds.



BURBAN DECAY

A Photo Essay by Nicholas Coyle

In this series of photos the artist has placed an emphasis on the object as a being in itself. While the pictures play on a sense of intimate locale and make reference to wider social phenomena, the focus is very much on the vessels' existence in the present moment. Each can is portrayed as being unique and telling a story of its own.

Who was its owner? What did their night hold for them? Why did they leave it in this particular location? These are just some of the immediate questions raised in each photo.

What the artist really hopes to achieve is for the viewer to take a moment to reflect on the throwaway culture which is so pervasive in modern times. Each can was once treated as a treasure to its respective consumer, and has now become mere debris to be tossed away thoughtlessly.

When walking the streets of the city late at night, take a moment to appreciate each fallen soldier you pass. Once upon a time, they meant the world to a real human being.















Critic | 24



Chlöe Swarbrick Wants to Make Politics Cool

<u>By Esme Hall</u>

Chlöe Swarbrick says she's "the perfect flatmate". She's out the door of her Wellington flat at 7am and back after 11pm. She has no time to cook, so never leaves dirty dishes. That is, of course, because she's a Green MP in an eight-person caucus and handles nine portfolios.

She's also 24.

Swarbrick's age was not something we talked about when she took the day off Parliament to be at the University of Otago. And yes, it's been said a million times. But I'm going to go there, because Swarbrick's life is very different from your average young person. Most university educated 24-year-olds have relatively few responsibilities. But Chlöe Swarbrick is an elected representative of the New Zealand people. To me, that seems like one of the biggest responsibilities you can have. And she takes it seriously. Swarbrick says she has a "busy breakneck life. I thought I'd hit peak busyness a few years ago. My dad ripped me out for sending a Google Calendar invite to go to coffee. But now I have someone else to look after life and correspondence. It's pretty good actually. I get to do the fun stuff rather than the admin."

She showed me her schedule – it's packed. Tim, her Executive Assistant, puts in little dinner slots for her, because otherwise she forgets to eat. The day before we talked, she debated five bills. I asked her if she manages to sleep and she says "not much." Fellow Green MP Julie Anne Genter sometimes tells her off for not getting enough sleep.

Being in politics is a job she clearly loves. I had to drag her away from convincing freshers to run for local government at the Green Party stall at Clubs Day. As we sat down to talk,



Swarbrick saw on Twitter that a bill she inherited from Mojo Mathers, the Election Access Fund Bill, got randomly drawn for debate from the Members' Bill Biscuit Tin. The bill will create a fund that can be used by any disabled candidate to cover disability-related costs of standing in a general election.

She called Tim straight away: "mate my bill got drawn, fuck that's so cool. So good! So good!" She was stoked about this for the rest of the interview. The bill passed its first reading with a unanimous vote in parliament, and now is in select committee awaiting a second reading.

Swarbrick's had a string of jobs she's loved. "I haven't had a CV for a few years now as I've been self-employed. I deleted LinkedIn because of all the bloody emails." I've heard her criticise neoliberal capitalism in the past. But, she has benefitted from it. She's started a string of businesses, benefitting from New Zealand's few barriers for entrepreneurs.

After working in retail, Swarbrick started up her first business with her boyfriend, Alex Bartley Catt. Google 'The Lucid Collective' and you will find a very windswept photo of the pair on the New Zealand Fashion Museum website. After that, they started What's Good, an online publishing company that grew to have forty contributors. She also started TIPS, a digital marketing and copywriting company. In 2016, she and Alex opened Olly, an art gallery/cafe/doughnut shop in Mt Eden. All the while she was hosting on Auckland student radio station bFM and studying two degrees. "I finished my Law and Arts conjoint in four and a half years doing ridiculous amounts of papers. I did twelve papers in my last year. The marks weren't fantastic, but it was just about finishing the degree."



Then, she ran for the Auckland mayoralty. It's not a stretch that she shifted from media, fashion and art to politics. There is a pattern to it all: she wants to bring people together. solving problems. "And I'm bloody lucky to have a job that has the potential to do that."

"...They were upholding something that felt so broken. I want to change things."

Take her public, but unsuccessful, mayoral race. She didn't run on specific policies. Instead she asked what Aucklanders wanted to change about the city, bringing people together behind their own ideas.

In 2017, she ran for parliament with the Green Party. Ranked seventh on the party list she just got in with the Green Party's 6.3% of the Party vote.

She says she made the switch into politics as she was "so sick of waiting and interviewing politicians and not feeling there was truth or passion in what they were saying. They were upholding something that felt so broken. I want to change things."

"Politics was not the intention. If you told me that's what I would be doing I'd say that wasn't part of the plan. But things kept escalating. I have a problem with saying yes to stuff." At the heart of it she says she likes I wouldn't describe our conversation as an interview. I asked a question and Swarbrick talked. For a long time. She was full of optimism, enthusiasm and tangents about "nerdy" topics she's passionate about. It was interesting. But she was packing in so much detail she was almost straying from the questions. I got the feeling Chlöe Swarbrick is used to having to prove herself.

She says the most frequent criticism she get is 'how can you be an MP with no life experience?' She says people presume that she comes from a "privileged stock" and has no job experience. "In response I just tell them to google me, they'll find that's not the case. What do you mean when you talk about life experience? An older person doing the same things for thirty years is less open to change and more supportive of upholding systems that they don't see the disproportionate impact of. Young people are more open-minded." Swarbrick passionately defends her place in Parliament. Students today "have grown up in an age of rentals, student loans, expensive education, no linear careers and have interacted with the world so differently from their parents." She says it is "crucial and valid" they are represented. "50% of the population is under 35 but only two MPs are. We need more young people running and being involved in [politics]." We need to stop telling young people "they don't belong in that space."

"Big issues disproportionately affect young people. But I don't think anyone's going to give it to us, we have to make [change] happen."

She's walked that talk already by fronting change she's passionate about. She proposed the Misuse of Drugs (Medicinal Cannabis and Other Matters) Amendment Bill, which was the Green Party's more progressive version of the Government's Medicinal Marijuana Bill.

It was scheduled for soon after Parliament met again in the new year, which was a short turnaround to get "respected stakeholders involved". Swarbrick got Grey Power, (the advocacy group for people over fifty) and Helen Clark to endorse the bill. Although the public gallery was packed with supporters, the bill was voted down at First Reading. She says, "we didn't win the battle but have started winning the war."

Swarbrick hopes to spread the message that "health is not a criminal issue" in the lead-up to the Green Party's coalition promise marijuana referendum in 2019 or 2020. She hopes to see "cross-party" consensus on drug reform, where politicians share "a baseline of evidence" and avoid "moral panic-esque rhetoric". As someone who readily admits to "abusing alcohol as a teenager as a

The 'War on Drugs' does not work.

form of escapism from depression and anxiety," she acknowledges we need to be sensitive to mental health concerns when thinking about drug reform. "When Portugal decriminalised drugs, addiction decreased and tourism increased – but the neglected part of the conversation is that mental health and addiction services rose."









But, she thinks New Zealand can do cannabis reform right and is still strongly in favour of it. She says, when drugs are "criminalised" it is hard to raise up your hand for help and addiction services are harder to access. "Evidence shows that the 'War on

Drugs' does not work. It is cheaper to invest in health services" and to treat

It is cheaper to invest in health services

drug addiction as a "health issue rather than a criminal issue." "Already we have 400,000 New Zealanders using cannabis, with 42% using it for health." Swarbrick's Election Access Fund Bill has now gone to Select Committee and she says people are starting to listen to her because "I have been working my butt off" in "every element of this job. In Select Committees, if you've done your homework it shows, you can demonstrate you've done your research in the House and it affords you respect every time you perform." And, of course, "a lot of work is done outside of debate" in "deeper conversations" and "shifting public opinion."

Despite her hard work, Chlöe Swarbrick doesn't see herself as a trailblazer. "I have such a privileged position. Jeanette and Rod (first co-Leaders of the Green Party) and all the MPs who have come before me had to fight so hard to get into a system that consistently rejected them." Politicians "spewed out the dope-smoking narrative" and didn't take the Green Party seriously.

"Like any movement for change, if you stay and normalise your presence, it makes it easier for the person who comes after you".

To others thinking of following in her footsteps, she says, "your starting point shouldn't be becoming an MP, you should want to change things, and there are so many different ways to do that."

She doesn't think she'll be a politician forever. "I would be quite happy to blow up my job if it was a catalyst for something bigger."

Really, the ultimate goal is to "make politics cool."





* 1



Critic Reviews The Rice Balls of North Dunedin

By Joel MacManus



Sushi Station

The rice ball was warm. Weird. While abnormal for sushi, it was not altogether unpleasant. It's also a sign that they were probably very freshly made and didn't have time to cool down, so that's a good thing.

The rice was a flavour explosion, and it was moist enough that it arguably didn't need any soy sauce. Which is a bonus, because they charge 10 cents per soy packet (outrageous!).

The chicken was a winner. Well marinated and succulent, with a very generous helping of sauce.

It was the second largest of the balls we reviewed, and at \$3.90 makes for a pretty sweet lunch deal.



7/8 sushi pieces

Wasabi

The Union Grill was once supported by a diverse selection of food court options. Over the years that has dwindled right down to a sole sad shop, Wasabi: the sushi shop that doesn't sell wasabi.

Rice balls here will run you an even \$4. They're slightly smaller than a Sushi Station operation, but the rice is mushed together really hard, so there may actually be more pure food per dollar.

The chicken was dry and tough, overall pretty unappetising. They also produce an absurd amount of Teriyaki Salmon rice balls, which no one ever buys because they're terrible. Wasabi did make up for its terrible chicken with a big old squirt of mayo in the middle to moisten everything up. It also gets points for being the only place to offer avocado as standard rather than as 50 cents extra.





Savoury Japan

Stuck between The Cook and Kiwibank is a mysterious wee sushi joint with no name on the storefront. To its fans it has just become known as "that sushi place across the road from The Cook", which is a bit of a mouthful.

The receipt reveals their registered name as Savoury Japan.

The rice balls here are fucking massive. Like, feed a family of 5 massive. Unfortunately, you do pay for size, as they come in at a bank-breaking \$4.90.

The chicken was shredded, possibly from a can. Boring. The sauce was pretty light too.

The rice was bland to the point of being barely flavoured. Luckily, they give you as much soy sauce, mayo and ginger as you want, so that can help make up for it.



Tokyo Express

Tokyo Express is by far the cheapest of the lot, coming in at an amazing \$2.50 per ball or \$3 with avocado. You miss out a little on size, being the smallest rice ball that we reviewed, but it was a yummy little morsel. The Crispy Chicken is far superior to the Teriyaki, which was rather lacking in sauce. Like Sushi Station, the rice was flavoursome enough to not need any soy sauce, which was a bonus.

The rice was different to any other we experienced. Rubbery, glassy even. Good though, because you don't end up with a weird white mush, but maintain distinct grains.

Overall a top-notch ball, particularly if you are very poor or very small and don't need much food.





The Mermaidens

By Jessica Thompson Carr

Despite their absolutely adorable name, **The Mermaidens** epitomize the gritty, hypnotic, kickass sound you always knew you needed but never had the guts to try.

> They've been around for a few years, and their style is just... so fricken cool. There's no other way to describe it. The band consists of three talented musicians: Gussie Larkin, Lily West, and Abe Hollingsworth. In 2014 they debuted their first EP, and in 2016 their album Undergrowth was released to critical acclaim, and resulted in the band signing on to Flying Nun records.

Last year was big for them. The Mermaidens released their album Perfect Body and opened for Lorde's Melodrama tour in Dunedin.

Jess Thompson Carr had a chat with Gussie about the band's material and development as a powerful creative unit.

Perfect Body is such a stunning album, can you tell me a bit about the inspiration and creation behind the record?

It's kind of hard to remember now haha, we've been so absorbed with our new material. We recorded Perfect Body over a few months, the year before it was released. It was kind of written as one body of work, which was a really different way of working for us because previous albums have consisted of songs we've been playing for years. It was really nice to focus on one world, and the themes and sounds that made up that world.

How long did it take you to make the complete album?

I guess a lot of the songs had been floating around for years, but the matter of putting them together took about 4 months. It was cool to have that time to reflect.



Town Hall, Moray Place CHECK US AT: www.metrocinema.co.nz

www.flicks.co.nz or Facebook



How do you feel about the record you made last year as opposed to the music you are making now? Has there been a lot of development/change?

I feel like every piece of music I put out is kind of what's happening at the time of recording it. My level of technical skill and what I've been listening to has a lot of influence. And what we are making now I think will really surprise people. We've really got intentions with the criteria the songs have to fulfill.

We've actually got 5 different words and each song has to have an element of those criteria, which is a fairly formal way of working. As an organised person I quite like that. The stuff we're working on right now is more pop-y and we've trimmed the fat quite a bit. More hooks, but still pretty weird...

When can we expect to hear your new work?

We'll be finished tracking by the end of July, but then there's mixing and getting the records made so I think this summer will involve releasing music and hopefully doing lots of shows. Then next year around May or June I think you can expect our new album!

We hope you'll come back to perform in Dunedin sometime...?

We've had really good experiences in Dunedin and the South Island in general has been really good to us!

What is your opinion on the New Zealand music scene?

It's a bit of a rabbit hole that question... I'm learning more and more about the music industry in general. The music business can be a real struggle to get your head around. It can be pretty frustrating seeing what trends people can latch on to in music and I'm really trying to stay away from it all because it can be really distracting... Spotify and media-wise... we do have a really special music industry. It's so far removed from the epicness from the US and UK... we can go off and do our own thing here. On one hand it's kind of a curse we don't have that level of professionalism, but on the other there's more freedom. Just get your mates and go make some music, y'know?

Gina Crampton

By Charlie Hantler

Southern Steel Wing Attack/Centre Gina Crampton came to Dunedin to study P.E. in 2010 and made her way into the Southern Steel as a replacement player by 2012.

Crampton set herself apart with her speed, drive off the line and feeding ability to solidify her position in the Steel starting lineup. In 2016 she made her Silver Ferns debut against Australia and also picked up the NZ ANZ Championship Player of the Year.

Charlie Hantler caught up with her

After winning the NZ ANZ Championship Player of the Year in 2016, how do you feel about your chances of regaining that title in 2018?

Haha – I would love to have that title again. That was a huge surprise and very awesome. But I am more concentrated on our efforts as a team at the moment and getting as many wins's as we can.

I've noticed that a huge aspect of the Steel's game is that you seem to pull away in the final quarter with superior fitness. What would you put this fitness down to?

It's taken a long time for the Steel to be able to do that. It used to be the other way round for us; we would fall short in the last few minutes. It is great that that's now a strength of ours and by golly it comes in handy! We do have good physical fitness, but I think more importantly we now know how to handle pressure and stay calm in critical moments.

If you could choose any sportsperson from history to join the Southern Steel, who would it be and why would it be Marty Banks?

Haha - oh my. Marty Banks... I have seen him training and can tell you he would not be a good netballer. Too weak and lanky, he needs more muscle to try and ball with us!

Which Southern Steel member has the most impressive hidden talent?

Te Huinga (Reo Selby-Rickit) - or 'Hoochie' as we like to call her, is a low-key nerd. She knows the weirdest facts and general knowledge, someone you definitely want on your pub quiz team!

Who's the DJ on game day and what are some popular tunes?

Unfortunately, I end up with music duties in the changing room. I think it's purely because no one else wants the responsibility of it. Also - I always have data and some of our girls are poor students and wouldn't be able to cater to all requests like I can haha. Sandstorm, by Darude, is obviously my go-to.

Who's the most untidy?

Jennifer (O'Connell).

Who's the teacher's pet?

Wendy (Frew) probably haha - our captain. She would hate this but it's definitely her, no doubt about it. She likes to bake cookies to keep people on side so she gets a bit of stick for that.

Have you had any offers from other teams during your time with the Southern Steel, and if so why have you turned them down?

I have had a little interest from other teams - not much, to be fair. It's going to be pretty hard to leave the Southern Steel, when or if it happens. We have created the best culture down here and I think that's why the results are coming a lot more than they used to. I play with some of my best mates and that's something pretty hard to beat.

I'd personally attribute the recent downturn in the Silver Ferns' performance to three factors – the coaching, the players and the loss of experience in the likes of Irene van Dyk and Laura Langman. What role would you say that each of these had to play, and what changes do you feel have to be made in order to get back on top of the world?

Uh, the Silver Ferns. It's a hot topic that's for sure. When I was in there I guess the most noticeable thing for me was the difference in cultures compared to what we have at the Steel. Not everyone is equal and able to be heard in the Ferns environment and I think that is a major problem to start off with. There are a lot of issues that need to be sorted for them to be back to title contenders, but


Image Courtesy Dianne Manson

I believe it is definitely still possible. Put the right people in there who are willing to work hard and for each other and things will change!

The abbreviated forms of a lot of popular NZ sports are starting to threaten the fuller-length versions - Sevens with Rugby Union and T20 with Cricket being prominent examples. How do you view Fast Five netball, and do you think it will continue the trend?

Yeah, I've experienced Fast5 Netball and it's super fun! It's an awesome weekend and they run the

event very well. The thing is, you need someone who can slot those 2 and 3-point shots otherwise it gets a bit lacklustre. I like the way it is now having it as a feature tournament but still focusing on the 7 a side as the main course.

A key aspect of sports is being able to push through to the finish line, showing fast reactions throughout, so I like to finish my interviews with some quick-fire questions:

Wing Attack or Centre? WA definitely - C runs too much for me haha.

Bottled wine or Goon? Bottled wine.

Southern Steel or Silver Ferns? Steel!!!

Tea or Coffee? None? Not a hot drink person!

Critic or ODT? Critic I suppose!

Ed Sheeran or Kendrick Lamar? Oooh tough one... I've been to Ed and going to Kendrick sooo TBC.



Kendrick Lamar

By Jessica Thompson Carr

An incredibly hungover review.

I have seen God.

I am now zen.

Kung Fu Kenny took Dunedin by STORM on Tuesday in his huge Damn tour concert at Forsyth Barr Stadium. At 16,000, it was the largest crowd for a Pulitzer Prize winner in New Zealand history (narrowly pipping Carl Bernstein of the Washington Post).

We'd all been waiting for the event ever since it was announced just a few months ago, and it was worth the anticipation. I didn't plan on getting particularly drunk for the concert, but that plan was ruined after a friend of a guest in our flat kept using the 'N' word and refused to listen to our exasperated sighs of *"WHOA!WHOA!WHOA!YOUCANTSAYTHATPLEASEDONTSAY-THAT!"*

After a sloppy attempt at a history lesson and some more exasperated ranting, the Diesels were unavoidable.

We made it to the concert 20 mins before SiR came on, and as soon as his little hooded body popped up on the distant stage, the crowd surged forward and we were wedged for all eternity in the sweaty body of weeping girls and tall, incredibly obnoxious lads. Regardless, Kendrick played all the greats (gutted there was nothing from Untitled but you can't have it all).

Highlights for me were: Humble (he did it twice YES), King Kunta (obvs), Collard Greens, and Backstreet Freestyle. Special shout out to Kendrick's sweet lil facial expression when the backing track for LUST fucked up.

Eventually some very tall man waded past us, elbowing me in the ribs, screaming about how he had to get to the front because Kendrick wanted him to spit his own "sweet, sweet bars". I don't think Kenny did. But around that point I was over the human sweat sandwich anyway, so moved to the back where there was actually a better view. Here I had a boogie with myself and screamed the lyrics of M.A.A.D City, then had a happy, therapeutic cry to All The Stars.

Overall, I am a happy chappy. It was exactly what I expected from a Pulitzer Prize winner, rapping superstar's concert. The good, the bad, the ugly, and the overall black beauty.

MONDAY 30 JUL

Queerest Tea Party 12-2pm | Main Common Room,

TUESDAY 31 JUL

Diversity Week Sex Seminars 1-2pm I Otago Room, OUSA Clubs & Socs What does a healthy queer relationship look like?

UniQ Queer Quiz 7-9pm | Main Common Room

WEDNESDAY 1 AUG

İnter-Cultural Communication Workshop 12-1pm I Main Common Room

Human Library 5-7pm | Central Library

THURSDAY 2 AUG

Diversity Week Sex Seminars 1-2pm | Otago Room, OUSA Clubs & Socs Queer and Trans sexual health 101

Human Library 5-7pm | Central Library

FRIDAY 3 AUG

Queer101 1-2pm | Otago Room, OUSA Clubs & Socs

The Infamous OUSA PHOTO CONP

LAST WEEK TO ENTER!

Photos to be submitted during otago uni students' association









DOWN

- 3. Trendy 'caveman' diet. (5)
- 8. The more I dry, the wetter I get. What am I? (5)
- 9. US President during WW2. (9)
- 11. Green Party MP, Chloe _____ (9)
- 13. What lava is before it becomes lava. (5)
- 15. Puzzle room that you have to solve in teams. (6)
- 17. Company that sells natural and cruelty-free hair and beauty products. (4)
- 18. Boring pizza flavour that you would give to boring kids. (8)
- 19. Black volcanic glass. (8)
- 20. The first man in space, Soviet Union's Yuri _____. (7)

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AC	RO	SS

- 1. Painful condition associated with running, shin ______ (7)
- 2. The colour side of the Rubik's Cube that most people solve first. (5)
- 4. UK Prime Minister during WW2. (9)
- 5. Outwit, Outplay, Outlast. (8)
- 6. The smallest bone in the human body. (6)
- 7. What Americans refer to as 'Fall'. (6)
- 10. Local breakthrough boxer and radio Dj extraordinaire also known as 'Tom The Tank Engine'. _____ Tremewan. (3)
- 12. Famous gold funeral mask found in Mycenae, the Mask of ______ (9)
- 14. The layer of skin where tattoo ink is deposited. (6)
- 16. A process that occurs in the cores of stars, nuclear _____. (6)

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I'm throwing my first red card this weekend, what do I need to know?

A ke sure you clear the entire day, even if the party starts late in the morning at like 5pm. And always have a bevvie or two before your guests arrive so your guests know that you're out for a fun time and not just out to be a control freak.

Red cards need a unique theme. For example, move your entire friend group into an international flat, turn on all the heaters, shut all the doors, cover the stove with pots full of water, put that oven on 360 degrees C with the door wide open, and have the kettle on a continuous boil. Then make it a lock in, where you have to finish a box of purple goans before you can leave the tropical sauna for the sub-zero degrees of a mild Otago night. This bad-boy is called "tropical purple goanna sauna lock in red card". Catchy names like this are also important as they let guests know almost exactly what they're in for.

You should also establish the vomit and pooping premises before everyone is too waaasted to forget where they are. Also show them where water can be found for free. Give them snacks. The OUCC are infamous for just passing around a block of edam cheese until someone gets naked or noise control are called.

The other most important thing is to make sure the red card team leaders are all really charismatic, because if they can't make random strangers feel like they voluntarily want to do shoeys until dawn, it's gonna be awkward.

Please ask a more specific question next time,

Cheers, Mamma Zo & Aunt Kell







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1



How To Be a Less Shit Cook

Everyone Fries Chicken Wrong and You Need to Stop

f there's one mistake that you'll see over and over again from newbie cooks in Dunedin's student flats, it's awful chicken. You know the kind – cubes of grey-ish white, bland, tough meat that nobody enjoys. Chicken is fucking delicious, but if you're frying it into grey chunks it just becomes a flavourless protein portion. It becomes a chore to eat rather than the best part of your meal.

If the chicken you're frying ends up whitish-grey rather than a nice golden brown, there's a simple reason why: you're not frying, you're boiling.

Chicken breast is loaded with water, and if you've overfilled your pan, haven't pre-heated your pan, or don't have a good amount of oil, that water is all gonna come out and you're just going to end up cooking it in its own juices. Here's how to get the perfect fried chicken for stir-fries and pastas every time:

1. Cut your chicken into strips. Try aim for about 1-2cm thick.

2. Lay them out on a chopping board and dab them with a paper towel to get all the excess moisture out.

3. Season with salt and pepper and/or whatever spices you're going for. Rub it down to really get the flavours worked into the meat.

4. Put your pan on a medium-high heat and LEAVE IT until it's hot. Use the 'sizzle test' to check if it's hot enough by flicking some water on and seeing if it sizzles. Once it's hot, add

By The Scarfie Chef

a good hearty helping of oil (don't bother with anything fancy, canola will do the trick).

5. Put a few pieces of chicken in the pan, but don't overload it (you may have to do this in two or three goes, but it's worth it). Try to refrain from touching them for a few minutes, just let the oil & heat do their thing.

6. Once there's a good brown underside, flip them and do the other side. Remember it won't take quite as long to do this side.

7. Once you've got a nice golden brown crisp, set the chicken aside on a separate plate. Now cook your veges and carbs, and add the chicken in at the end.

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Mr Sandler, Bring Me a Dream

A review of every bloody Adam Sandler film: Billy Madison

Before starting this week's review, I would like to take this time to declare that I am officially sick. Now I'm not blaming anyone in particular, but I think Rob Schneider is involved somehow (I feel like he's the kinda dude that wouldn't sneeze into his elbow). I am currently high on painkillers and a bit delirious, so bear with me if this starts to go off track. I need some comfort in this time of self-pity, and plus Elliot really wanted to watch this film. So let's strap on in for some Billy Madison.

Like most Sandler films I review, I actually hadn't seen this one. I suppose it makes it more fun, but also kinda ruins it for me as I feel too cynical to fit the target demographic. Billy Madison is a film about this 27-year-old kid who can inherent his father's rich hotel business but there's only one catch, he's never completed school! Who would've thought that money can't buy you knowledge! So, the whole premise of the film is that if Billy can complete heaps of grades of school in two weeks, he'll get his father's business. Now I've got a few thoughts on this film.

Firstly, Sandler would've been about 29 when making this film. If you just mute it and don't listen to him talk, he actually looks kinda fit? Maybe it's my delirious brain, but he looks like a bit of a daddy in this one. However, his character's crude comments and basic plotline tend to ruin the illusion. Like it's a heartwarming story about learning and respect and yadda yadda yadda but it's also a bit predictable. Billy learns a lot of stuff, he falls in love with a teacher, passes the grades, etc. It does have some nice moments where Billy fakes peeing his pants for solidarity with his lil buddy, and I actually felt an emotion then.

I feel like the film has deeper political messages than you might think. Billy comes from a wealthy

By Henessey Griffiths

family; everything is handed to him on a silver platter. He never has to work, since his rich father can pay his way out of any situation. He never had to go to school because of his wealth, leading him to have a lack of common sense and a poor understanding of how the world works. The only reason he goes back to school is to inherit his father's business.

Just think about that narrative: a grown adult who knows very little about the world and only cares about money, gaining large amounts of inheritance from a rich father to run a hotel empire without any business experience? Who does this remind you of?

#ImpeachBillyMadison

I'm going back to bed.



Critic Booze Reviews

SCRUMPY

Scrumpy is an arsehole of a drink. It's the fake friend who pretends to be your mate, and then talks shit about you to all of your friends and family (I'm talking about you, Jason). It's labelled sweet, but it's as sour as my ex that one time I took her to Macca's on date night.

You get Scrumpy in a few different flavours but most people go for apple or raspberry. Both are equally shit. It's like fizzy pop that's been spiked. It's a real fucking menace to society. You pick them up for around eight dollars, which is cheap, but is it really worth it? I walked out from the warmth of Gardens New World into the cold, cold, Dunedin night. I took a swig, hoping it would warm my cold, dead heart. How wrong I was.

I would like to say that this drink dances on the tongue, that the bubbles pop lovingly across the tastebuds. I would like to say it was really pleasant, fruity, and went down nicely without a burning sensation like deepthroating Satan's dick. I would like to say that. Instead, it's like funnelling someone else's bile. The more you have, the more you want to throw up. Or punch a phone box. Or punch a kitten. Or your nan. This drink just makes me angry. My experience with apples has always been pleasant, but this fucker is as rotten as the stray fruit at the back of the flat fridge. It burns. It hurts. It's like someone acid hatefucking my face.

It is a really unpleasant experience, but for eight dollars and a quick swig you've already committed, like going down to give somebody a rimjob with the lights off, only to find out they haven't wiped. Lastly, it's going to leave your night in a flaming wreck. Scrumpy will drag you away from your mates, and flirt with you in the corner of the room (just like Lucy from St Marg's, hit me up if you're reading this). Scrumpy will then proceed to knee you in the crotch, take your wallet, and leave you to cry about that final you have put off doing and now it's due in twenty-two hours. Worth it? You decide.



By Swilliam Shakesbeer

Taste Rating: 4/10

Froth Level: 3/10

Tasting notes: a burning orchard, regret, déjà vu, big savings.

Pairs well with: your flatmate spewing on your good town outfit as you put them to bed, Jason talking shit about the whole flat, carbon monoxide poisoning.



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

Scarfie

This was a terrible idea. I'm a post-grad student, but I flat with a whole heap of undergrads. (We're all fifth year). As semester one came to a close all of the flatties became way too preoccupied with studying and not preoccupied enough with keeping me entertained. May-June was real dull. In an effort to not be BORED I signed up for the blind date. Neato.

I had pre-drinks by myself, in my room, I thought it might be more fun that way? Lesson one, have pres with friends. Anyway, my flatties offered fashion advice as I left at some time between 5.37pm and maybe 7 (?): "Doc Martens on date?" I thought, yeah Doc Martens on a date, Fuck You.

So I definitely arrived, and we definitely had drinks because after some mediocre chat, and a realisation that I was probably bi, we ended up in his car with a Macca's Hunger Buster on my lap and the little LED clock wanked on about how it was 12:00.

So turns out this guy is a scaffolder, or a builder, or a roadie. To be honest, I'm so bored with myself I don't entirely care about remembering. Based off the time (~1am) my phone says I called my ex, then my brother, then my flatmate (who has the room next to mine), we must have spent an hour cruising the CBD. And every time that we came to a building under construction, he leaned over me and said "Done that". Every time.

Scaffolder

She was an absolute gem. This girl must have been keen on me, because she was there before I was. And according to the bar crew, she'd been sitting staring at the door for thirty minutes. We chatted and drank. And drank. Actually, she did most of the drinking as I had to drive back to Mosgiel for work the next morning.

Anyway, I really felt my connection with this chick deepen, and like strengthen, and for the first time, I found someone who actually seemed interested in my profession. I think she was pretty keen on me, because when I offered her a lift home she didn't say no. We left Ombrellos pretty late, but seeing as she spent the whole bar tab on drinks, I slipped into the Macca's drive through for a Hunger Buster.

From there were basically cruised through the city, along the harbour, and up to a sweet lookout spot. It was a clear night, although it was pretty cold. Good vibes.

I dropped her off. And she seemed like a cheery, happy gal, and I'm glad she had a good time, because, shit, so did I. So did I.

Thanks Critic for introducing me to the love of my life.

Pit of date: going

Peak of date: scaffolder I mean, come on, "done that"

Interesting: character development from scaffolder



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