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ISSUE 24

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EDITORIAL:

The Biggest Problem with the Main Common Room: It's Not a Common Room

By Joel MacManus

If you were at all of the OUSA election debates (lol don't worry, I know you weren't), you may have noticed something: with the exception of the President's Debate at UBar, no one showed up.

To put things in perspective: the Thursday night President's Debate at UBar got 135 people to show up. Just one day prior, OUSA had another Presidential Debate, at midday at the Main Common Room (MCR). There were maybe 20 people there, tops. And all of them were exec members, other candidates, close friends of candidates, and two unfortunate Critic reporters.

Admittedly UBar has beer and MCR doesn't, but still.

OUSA relies on the MCR as its main meeting space. It's where they hold forums, Student General Meetings, and where visiting politicians speak. But they never get big crowds because it's just an awkward space to be in.

I should probably take a moment to specify that the MCR is that big white room opposite Union Grill where they often have sports playing on the projector. The fact that I had to specify that kinda proves my point: MCR doesn't work as a meeting space, because it doesn't work as a common room.

It's a weird, open space, with some tables that manage to both fit very few people and simultaneously take up an incredible amount of room. It doesn't seem to serve any purpose apart from overflow space from the food court.

Throw some couches and beanbags in there. Make it a decent hangout space where people can take a break. Chuck a foosball table or a ping-pong table in there. Hell, there's a pool table in the food court for no good reason, why not move it 20 metres over and put it somewhere actually logical?

If you create a space where people actually want to spend a bit of time, it's not going to be weird for them to show up for a big event. It'll be natural. When OUSA tries to do meetings in the MCR people awkwardly mill around the edges, but never venture close to the stage because it doesn't feel welcoming.



The problem is that the MCR, like Union Hall and UBar, isn't owned by OUSA. It's owned by a separate company called University Union, which is owned 50/50 by OUSA and the Uni.

University Union doesn't have the same priorities as OUSA, and OUSA doesn't seem to have any power to make them do what they want. Union doesn't want to put anything good in MCR because they use it for events and gigs, so they like being able to easily clear away the tables and chairs.

But that seems short sighted and a real misuse of what could be a really valuable space for students. The Hub at the Polytech is full of tables and sofas; it's a natural spot to meet up and yarn, but they have no problem repurposing the area for functions.

Here's a list of common areas that make decent spots to meet up and take a break: The Link, the Business School Atrium, round the back of St David, round the front of St David, the Central Library toilets (for sex), the Staff Club (for sex), Union Lawn (for sex with fire-dancers). One that's not on there is the Main Common Room. Because it's not a Common Room.

Donations at Union Hall

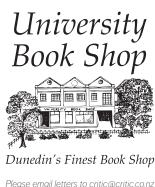
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Māori Language Week

Tēnā koe e te Kaiwhakatika o Te Arohi,

Kei te tuhituhi ahau ki te nanu mō te korenga o tētahi mea i hāpai ai i Te Wiki o Te Reo Māori nō tērā wiki. He aha koutou i kore ai e kī i ētahi mea mō tēnei tino kaupapa? E mātau ana au i te hira o te kaupapa o ngā kōwhiri OUSA ināianei, engari, he aha te uaua o kōtahi atikara kia hāpai te reo ake o Aotearoa? Ki ōku nei whakaaro, kātahi te hira o tēnei kaupapa hoki, ā, me tuhi koutou i tētahi mea mō tēnei ā tērā tau.

He rau ringa, e oti ai.

Ngā mihi,

tētahi Pākehā i aroha ai i Te Reo

Letters to the Editor

Med Student Time Warp

Kia ora Critic,

I'm wondering if anyone else feels like they are in a time warp when they see the Otago Medical School Prize List on the boards outside Colquhoun/Barnett lecture theatres? The boards list winners from 1965-2017 of a variety of awards at a variety of levels, but one thing is consistent across all 7 boards: most names have no title, while some names are preceded by one of Mrs, Miss or Ms. This pattern seems to continue to the present day. I assume recipients with no title are male, while female recipients had one of Mrs, Miss or Ms put in front of their name.

Did the 88 female recipients with one of these titles request that their gender/marital status be made known alongside their achievement? Or do the boards double as a statistical record, in which case, why stop at gender and marital status; perhaps it would be worth noting other facts such as ethnicity, hair colour, and blood type of recipients? Does the Medical School place different value on these awards depending on gender/ marital status? Or is the board in fact a time warp to 1965?

If this is the case, maybe it's time for a change! Lydia Anderson

Biases

Dear Critic,

It was great to see some decent election coverage for once! I wondered if, however, in the interest of being transparent with students you could in future declare conflicts of interest of the opinion piece writers? I think more readers would have taken Sam McChesney's piece with the grain (or two) of salt it needed if they knew that he had a close personal relationship with Laura Cairns, James Heath's only opposition.

In future, in the interest of being honest with readers, could you please let them know the writers' biases?

Thanks!

Isabel Stewart

Editor's Response: This was something I considered a lot. I have absolute faith in Sam, as a former editor of both Critic and Salient, to be professional and we thought his article was well reasoned. But I'm willing to admit I was wrong here, we should have disclosed the relationship.

Do more Drugs

Hey Critic,

I liked the drugs issue overall. The story about the person helping the police while high was especially great. To whoever wrote that, it sounds like the handler probably knew you had weed on you, and was just calling the dog off because they didn't care. Also, I think the story where you all tried a drug would have been funnier if you all did them in the Critic office together, but oh well. Anyway, my main point. I wish you would have talked about addiction, perceptions about drug use, and about alcohol. There are essentially two sides to drugs - the amazing, eye-opening, life-changing, fun side, and the horrible, crippling, life-ruining, dark side. I think when you write anything detailed about drugs, you have to talk about both sides. And then second, a lot of people in Dunedin seem to have really weird perceptions about drugs. It's like they see them as morally wrong, except for alcohol and maybe weed. And then that bleeds into student's attitudes about alcohol. People don't really seem to view this as a "real" drug, when it actually can be very harmful and addictive. I know so many people who get drunk twice a week and don't see this as a problem, but judge me because I do acid occasionally. Just my opinion, but I wish you would have addressed all this.

Love,

Candace

Opinions vs News

Dear Critic,

Thanks for your response in last weeks issue, and thanks to Esme for hosting the candidate forums. I'm not sure you guys read my letter, though, because you went to print with everything I hoped you wouldn't do. Last week, you went to print with a magazine that gave spectators a louder voice than the candidates they were speaking against, didn't give opposing opinions to anything you claimed, and directly undermined half of the candidates by 'officially endorsing' others. You are the ONLY source of news coverage on student elections. As such, you have a responsibility to remain unbiased, because when there's no one to speak against you, your opinion holds the same value as fact.

Still love you tho but now im mad

Ν

Bonus Issue

Dear Critic,

As an avid reader of the Critic magazine I have a quick future suggestion. You guys should do a promo version of the critic for the fresher first year packs everyone gets it in their hall at the start of the year. That way you can get them hooked from the beginning of their university life. From,

Someone who only started reading critic in second year

NOTICES

Otago Dance Association

Brings you The Wizard of ODA!

It's that time of year again for ODA's annual showcase, presenting talented performers and dancers. The Wizard of ODA is an enchanting remake of the all-time classic. When a tornado runs itself through Kansas, Dorothy and her dog, Toto, are whisked away to the magical land of Oz.

Come watch Dorothy and Toto follow the yellow brick road towards the Emerald City to meet the Wizard, finding many other interesting characters along the way. There will be humour, drama and fantastic dance, this is a Dunedin show you do not want to miss!

Women's Club

The Women's+ Club Presents: Dessert and Cocktails. Join the Women's+ Club for our inaugral social event, a night of dessert, cocktails, and good times.

Thursday 27th Sept, Innocent Bystander, 8pm.

Tickets are \$20 pre-order or \$25 on the door and include finger food dessert all night long and your first cocktail. Head to 'Women's+ Club Otago' on facebook for all the details. Everyone welcome, all genders included.



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Proctor Enters Flat Without Permission, Steals Bongs Bongshell!

A Leith Street flat says University Proctor Dave Scott trespassed and stole their property when he entered their house while they were out and took several bongs/water pipes.

About three weeks ago, the Proctor was visiting flats on Castle Street and Leith Street North to deliver letters about initiations. The entire flat was away, apart from one person who was asleep upstairs. The flatmates said the Proctor let himself in through the unlocked back door, where he found several water pipes sitting out on a table and took them.

Because they weren't home, the flatmates didn't know what had happened to the pipes and assumed they had been robbed. They estimated the stolen pipes were worth \$400.

"We thought someone had stolen them, but then we thought that if anyone had done it around Castle/Leith someone would recognise our pipes as they are well known," one flatmate said.

The Proctor returned the next day, and told them that he had gone into their flat and confiscated the pipes. According to the flatmates, he told them that as long as they cleaned up the flat, he would let them off with a warning and wouldn't take it to the police.

The flatmates said they "tidied up hoping to get them back but have accepted now we won't be having them returned."

Water pipes are legal for possession and sale in New Zealand as tobacco accessories. It is illegal to use them for smoking cannabis, but police very rarely prosecute.

A university spokeswoman said the Proctor was "comfortable with the action taken," because the pipes had been used to smoke cannabis and were left out in plain view. They also confirmed that the bongs have since been destroyed.

"The Proctor spoke to the male occupants in the flat and made them aware of the action that was taken, with the flat occupants acknowledging the equipment had been used to smoke cannabis. The bongs all contained cannabis residue and have been disposed of."

The Proctor is not a police officer and does not have the ability to get search warrants to enter homes, nor does the Code of Conduct give the Proctor the ability to enter private homes without permission.

By Joel MacManus

The flatmates say they didn't go to the cops because "we wouldn't know how to explain it," but Abe Gray, cannabis activist and owner of the Whakamana Cannabis Museum, said he would urge the flatmates to report the pipes stolen.

"The police don't really charge people for drug paraphernalia now; it's more the breaking and entering. I can see why they would be reluctant, but I would advise them to make an official complaint."

Even though the Proctor says there was evidence that the pipes had been used for cannabis, Abe says the Proctor had no right to remove them, and should have called the police. "You know what the police would have said if the Proctor had called them and said there was a tobacco water pipe that may have been used to smoke cannabis in a student flat? They would have said 'fuck off'."

"[The Proctor] is not legally empowered to make those judgements; he's not a vigilante."

The Whakamana Cannabis Museum has offered to sponsor brand new water pipes for the flat.

6



OUSA Avoids Paying Millions in Repairs by Giving Squash Courts to University

Meanwhile Critic flounders in the deep blue sea, lost among our inhibitions and our small elegant feelings, the things that we consider for a second and then let tinkle into nothingness, like tiny creatures of glass dropped casually from a ten-storey building

OUSA has decided to give their Squash Court building to the University, putting their future into question, rather than pay around \$1,000,000 to do the necessary repairs on the building.

According to a building review undertaken by OUSA at the start of the year, "major work" was needed to repair the facility. The total cost of the upgrade is likely to exceed \$1,000,000.

The Exec were presented with several options for the future of the courts, ranging from a full upgrade, converting the buildings into a "multisport complex," which would cost between \$1.5 and \$2 million, and just doing "The Basics" – fixing the most pressing problems to keep the building serviceable, including fixing the wiring and building a new roof. This option would still cost \$300-500K. The last option was to give the building to the University for free and let them figure it out.

The courts are currently used by 61 competitive students and have had around 150 casual bookings this year. OUSA's Finance and Expenditure Committee (winner of the hotly contested title of OUSA's Most Boring Committee) recommended that the exec go with option four, saying "it is unjustifiable to expend such a significant amount of funds for the benefit of one OUSA club and a small number of casual students".

"120 students does not correspond into spending that much money," said Tiana Mihaere, Te Roopū Māori Tumuaki, "They [the Squash Club] should forfeit it".

James Heath, Education Officer, pointed out that the Squash Club has enjoyed a "position of privilege" in OUSA, and that no other club gets a whole building dedicated just to their activity.

The exec voted unanimously for the last option, giving the courts to the Uni.

There was some speculation among the exec as to whether the building could be sold instead of just given to the Uni. Sam Smith, OUSA Finance Officer, said that the building was "useless" and that the University was "doing us a favour" by taking it.

Matt Ditchburn, President of the Squash Club, said that the Squash Club understood the decision and supported OUSA's decision-making process.

By Charlie O'Sad Man

"OUSA have their own agenda, which is to provide funding fairly and proportionally to their massive number of clubs while standing up to huge budget cuts from the University. The Squash Courts needed a large capital injection to bring the building up to scratch, and OUSA couldn't justify it, even for a club with over 130 student members, lots of casual court use and rising overall memberships."

However, the courts may stay open for at least another year under the University's ownership. "There are negotiations in the works with the University about keeping the courts open for use, to give us a chance to figure out the Squash Club's next step," Matt said.

Critic assumes that the million dollars that OUSA didn't spend repairing the Squash Courts will be funnelled straight to us and have started spending accordingly.





Students Rally to Save Art History and Visual Culture

Art for art's sake, money for Harlene's sake

Students have launched a campaign to protest the proposed closure of the Art History and Visual Culture Programme, which had 1700 signatures as of Thursday.

The goal is to buy more time for the Programme, said protester Matthew Schep. "There's been one month between students being told and changes actually happening; that's not enough time to come up with an alternative plan. We want to put a pause on it and find other options for the University to consider," he said. The current proposal is to disestablish the Department in 2020, when its last student has graduated.

The student campaign, backed by Student Voice and OUSA, has started a change.org petition to the University of Otago that already has over 1000 signatures. Volunteers have also gathered over 700 signatures on a paper petition around the University.

The change.org petition said that the justification for cutting Art History and Visual Culture – a drop in equivalent full-time students – is due to longterm neglect of the discipline by the University. Matthew said, "the University haven't promoted Art History or replaced academic staff when they left. We feel cutting the Art History Programme goes against what the University stands for".

Another protesting student asked, "If the Uni has seen this coming since 2014, when their EFTS (equivalent full-time students) started to drop, what have they done about it? Even if we accept the argument of a need for economic sustainability, it seems as if they have brought this on themselves".

OUSA Education Officer James Heath said, "OUSA is going into Senate with the singular goal of saving the Art History and Visual Culture Programme – just because it might be a fight does not mean we should back down for a second. This means presenting the community petition and putting forward a strong and robust argument."

James will attend the Senate meeting and argue for Art History alongside the newly-elected Postgraduate Officer.

By Esme Hall

A public meeting will be held on Tuesday 25th September at the Main Common Room for "stakeholders and interested parties to have their voices heard and to demonstrate support for the retention of the Art History and Visual Culture programme at Otago," said Student Voice. They encourage students to "stand up and make your voice heard".

Statements from supporters around New Zealand will also be heard at Senate, including several art gallery directors who have expressed their support of the Department and its contributions to art scholarship beyond Dunedin.

A rally will be held outside the clocktower at midday on Wednesday 26th September, during the Senate meeting that will decide Art History and Visual Culture's fate. Be there.

University Apologises After "Total Fuckup" Prevents Postgrads From Voting

To be fair, voting is for nerds anyway

Significant numbers of Postgrad students were prevented from voting for Postgrad Officer in the OUSA election, after the University gave incorrect enrolment information to OUSA. The University has apologised for the error.

Only postgrads can vote for the Postgrad Officer, and OUSA depends on the University giving them that data so they can restrict people's access. However, this year a number of postgrads were left off the list provided to OUSA, meaning they were unable to vote.

The exact number of students affected could not be confirmed, though both the candidates running said they were unable to vote.

"The University apologises for the postgraduate numbers being incorrect in the information that was sent for the OUSA elections," said a University spokeswoman. "As soon as we were alerted to this, we sent updated information with the correct numbers. This was done on Monday 17 September at 5.47pm but unfortunately the next day there was difficulty opening the file so the information was emailed directly to OUSA at around 9.15am. Postgraduate students have since been emailed and informed of the error."

Dermot Frengley, who won the election for Postgraduate Officer, said, "it is a total fuck up on [the] part of the Uni and OUSA should make sure this never happens again". He thinks it will have an impact on voting. "There's no point having elections if people can't vote easily; it's basic democracy."

Sinead Gill, who narrowly lost out to Dermot pointed out "Neither Dermot nor I could even vote for ourselves".

By Charlie O'Mannin

The same issue happened last year, with some postgrad students unable to vote for their representative. Sinead said that "Last year, my partner was a postgrad student and he couldn't vote for a postgrad rep either. This fuck up is clearly a regular thing. OUSA needs to know who their own members are – not after VSM, [Voluntary Student Membership] but now".

Last year 196 people voted for the Postgraduate Officer position out of 4890 postgrad students. 4425 students total voted in the election.

The University spokeswoman said, "For future requests for these numbers we will check against previous year's information to ensure that the numbers are similar to those years and if there is a large discrepancy we will investigate."



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POLYTECHNIC



THE CHOSEN ONE: JAMES HEATH TAKES OUSA THRONE

By Esme Hall, Charlie O'Mannin, Nat Moore and Joel MacManus

ames Heath won a close but decisive victory in the race for 2019 OUSA President over friend and rival Laura Cairns, picking up 59% of the votes cast.

It's the next step for an extremely experienced candidate, who has already put in two years on the exec as Education Officer and Colleges Officer. He's looking to go head-to-head with the Uni over cuts to Art History, and says his top priority is ensuring students have a major impact during the DCC elections next year.

"There were so many things going through my mind," he said of the moment he found out he'd won, "it was excitement, anticipation, and I know it sounds corny, but a lot of love and respect for Laura as well".

He admitted being "fucking nervous" about his chances, but ran an intensive campaign, dropping flyers and introducing himself to pretty much everyone that stepped foot inside the Link. In a very serious boi move, James even appointed a campaign manager, close friend Laura Anderson.

"[Anderson] was just a friend who was there to look after me, everyone running for OUSA is aware that having someone be there for you and support you is so important. I owe a lot to her and love her so much."

Turnout this year was almost exactly the same as last year, with 4410 people turning out to vote, roughly 23% of students, which isn't that bad considering OUSA elections are stupid.

Opponent Laura Cairns earned herself an admirable 41% of the vote, no mean feat considering her lack of previous exec experience, which undoubtedly hurt her with voters. This was actually the second time the two had gone head-to-head in an election – James pipped Laura 38-35% in last year's race for Education Officer.

Laura said she was "seriously stoked" for James, and admitted that at the end of the day, "possibly he just wanted it more".

"He's been planning this for a very long time, so I do think it's fair that he won. I hope that he continues on the path that he started this year of genuinely standing up to the University and taking more of an activist stance. He will, he's got some really strong voices on that exec so he'll be pushed into that."

When asked what she planned to do next, Laura said "someone in Wellington please hire me. No seriously, I need a job".

Outgoing president Caitlin Barlow-Groome has high hopes for James, particularly for his campaign promise to make OUSA highly political and impactful during the DCC election. "We did see that as a problem this year," she said, "we need a lot more of a push. Students need to be involved."

When asked what James will need to learn and work on to succeed in the role, she said decisiveness was key. "You have to take everyone's opinions in, but

you need to be able to make informed decisions when they need to be made."

James said his immediate plans were to "probably take the night off to take a drink. Drink. Drink a few to be honest". Critic asked if he was going to be on the bubbly. James replied, "Yup, I've got some Cody's". Critic informed him that doesn't count.

ADMINISTRATIVE VICE-PRESIDENT

Winner: Porourangi Templeton-Reedy

Pou snaked a narrow victory, with just 50.31% of the vote after the second round. He held a 76 vote lead over Roger Yan among first-choice voters, but after third place Matthew Schep was eliminated and his votes were reapportioned due to the new Alternative Vote system, his lead was narrowed to just 25 votes.

He said before the announcement that "my guts were dropping. I was shitting myself. But when he called that 51%, that was so close. When he said my name all my friends around me were like 'aaaah! But I was like 'hold up, hold up, what did he say? I couldn't quite hear.' But when he said it again I was like 'Yasss, I fucking won.''

"Beforehand I was not feeling confident at all, I was going up against two other good candidates." But, he thinks visiting first years in halls was a good move. "They don't normally vote, so that's where our votes are... It's been a long week, thank God it's over and it's all paid off."

"I wish Roger and Matt all the best with their future endeavours. They did bring a good game, but I brought it harder."

Matt said it was "gutting to lose my third election because I feel I've got skills to offer, but I don't want to take away from someone else's win that they've worked hard towards and deserved. As for me, it's back to my thesis."

Roger left as soon as the result came out and we decided to leave him be because he was sad.

FINANCE OFFICER

Winner: Bonnie Harrison

Bonnie took the role with 66.39%, the largest portion of the vote in any portfolio. Her opponent Norhan was pretty chirpy considering, probably because she didn't campaign and missed her forum to finish her family file. She said Bonnie is "a great candidate, she deserved to win and I'm really happy for her. The Exec is passing into good hands and I'm so happy for James". She then left to go hug James. Bye.



Bonnie said, "I feel energised, galvanised, motorised and environmentally friendly". So, we think she was feeling good. Unless she'd recently been coated with a protective layer of zinc (lol)? "In terms of the team there were some surprises, some were pleasant surprises. Come on and slam and welcome to the jam." Critic loves her already.

EDUCATION OFFICER

Winner: William Dreyer

Will won a big victory, with 62.95% of the vote in the final round. He said he was "really stoked. We can make some actual real fucking change and we're gonna smash it next year". He then proceeded to buy some Scrumpy and Speight's and have a boys night out with James.

Raf was nowhere to be seen, but Andre only had good things to say about Will. He said Will was "friendly," "lovely," and they had "good chats on the campaign". Why is everyone so nice? Andre also said he's going to carry on pushing to introduce conjoint degrees, as he's already on a working group for that. He then left to study for a maths test.

Here's an equation for you Andre, from all of us at Critic:

9x - 7i > 3(3x - 7u)

- -7i > 9x 21u 9x
- -7i > -21u
- i < 21/7u
- i <3u

WELFARE OFFICER

Winner: Kerrin Robertson-Scanlon

Kerrin narrowly took out the Welfare Officer race with a margin of 14 votes. Ooosh. Andrew's share of 49.82% of the vote was the best result from a mature student in a long time. Kerrin wasn't at the results announcement as she was picking up her son, but Andrew was feeling pretty stoked for her. He said "quite frankly, an awesome person won". He said he will fully support her in her term as Welfare Office and used the word amazing three times in a sentence. Andrew seemed moved by the campaign. He said "I thought I was a strong person but after speaking to some of the students here on campus I realised maybe I'm not. Regardless of the result of this election, I will still be working for the welfare of these students at Otago". He said "we both knew that the Welfare Officer position is a bit of a poisoned chalice, so sorry Kerrin. But I've got her back. It will be good for her to have extra support". Overall, very wholesome.

CAMPAIGNS OFFICER

Winner: Georgia Mischefski-Gray

The campaign for Campaigns Officer (ha!) was the most spicy example of Alternative Vote this year. Round One was incredibly close with Sam Purchas ahead on 1096 votes, Adam on 1089 and Georgia on 1065. Henri was eliminated and Georgia pulled ahead. Then, Adam was eliminated and Georgia won with 52.24% of the vote.

Joel was supposed to interview the Campaigns candidates but forgot because he's the EDITOR and APPARENTLY has BETTER things to do. So, we lost Georgia in the crowd and she doesn't seem to have a Facebook we could creepily message request. We caught Adam who said he was feeling good and that Georgia will be "awesome". His tone of voice perhaps betrayed otherwise, but he said he will definitely collaborate with Georgia next year and stay involved with campaigns around Dunedin.

When asked how he felt about getting the most first-choice votes but not getting the role, Sam Purchas said "it'll give me a faint glimmer of joy to hold onto as I cry myself to sleep at night', or 'it's masturbatory material sorted for the next two weeks'. Just choose whichever's funnier". In the interest of balance, we leave it to you to decide whether crying or masturbation has more comedic resonance.

Gracious in defeat, Henri said "I think the end result is a very well rounded exec. If they have a spearhead they can get behind I think they can do well".



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If you've seen Henri's posters (I took one home for personal research), you'll know that he's jacked af. It's obvious that he even lifts, bro. But when approached for comment, Henri said his personal best for bench was 100kg, 180kg for squat, and 200kg for deadlift. How did he think he could lift OUSA if he couldn't even crack 110 on the bench?

Also, try saying Georgia The Mischievous Skiing Chef a bunch of times.

COLLEGES OFFICER

Winner: Jack Manning

Collage is a seminal form of modern art, so Collages Officer is an important role (a wee joke for you art history freaks; RIP). Anyway, big props to Jack Manning, who won this thang without even being in the country (reportedly fleeing overseas because he's terrified, justly, of Findlay Campbell's moustache). Jack snuck in with 51.07% of the vote in the final round, and said "Victory is sweet. Tonight I will drink the tears of my vanquished opponents and revel in their lamentations." Or maybe it was, "I plan to keep very busy in 2019, increasing support for mental and sexual health inside our colleges, ensuring RAs are properly trained and compensated, and getting OUSA way more involved in colleges".

POST GRADUATE OFFICER

Winner: Dermot Frengley

This was by far the closest race. There were only six votes separating Dermot from Sinead Gill. Considering that there was also a bunch of drama about postgrads not being able to vote (see page 9), this race could have easily gone either way.

Dermot was clearly a bit confused as to how he won. "It's a bit bemusing ... it's nice, obviously, but the thing is Sinead is a lovely person, incredibly intelligent, incredibly hardworking, and she is going to be a key part of us getting postgrads together and strengthening the community in general."

Sinead said, "I think Dermot's gonna be perfect. Obviously I came in here wanting to get it because I have experience, but it's the kind of experience that he'll pick up in a couple of weeks; he's got this".

Dermot said, "I don't imagine any other way that I could go about things without her and I hope that she wants to work with me".

Sinead said, "Fuck yeah, I'll be there on his toes. If he doesn't get me on his Postgrad committee, I'll be a bit cut but he's got this in the bag".

Because the 2017 Postgrad Officer recently resigned Dermot also won the by-election for the remainder of the year, meaning that he'll be presenting alongside current Education Officer James Heath at the upcoming University Senate hearing on the future of the Art History Programme. "It's going to be straight to battlestations from right now," said Dermot, "it's quite intimidating but it's also quite exciting".

RECREATION OFFICER

Winner: Josh Smythe

Josh comfortably re-gained his position with 58% of the vote. "I'm re-al stoked. I've had the opportunity to re-ally understand the limitations and the benefits of the role, and next year I'm going to use that re-ally intently."

Josh predictably said that next year he's "going to be talking a lot about drug law re-form; there's just so many issues that are causing harm that we could really easily deal with and I think they're bigger issues than most people think because no one talks about it because it's stigmatised. I want to re-move the stigma, start gathering data, and start implementing measures to re-duce harm on campus."

Thank God there'll be someone on the exec next year brave enough to run "grassroots student cultural events on the heritage streets". The breathas can sleep soundly at night.

INTERNATIONAL OFFICER

Winner: Sabrina Alhady

The Returning Officer awkwardly forgot to announce the winner of International Officer. But it was fine because neither of the candidates showed up to the announcement ceremony.

Not one to be put off by setbacks, Critic chased the story to the bitter end and Facebook messaged Sabrina. She said she was "truly honoured to have been elected," and was "excited to contribute to and make a change in the international student community".

WORLDSTARHIPHOP.COM OFFICER

Winner: Charlene Chainz

In the most anticipated and hotly-fought contest of the entire election, MC Charlene "Power to the Clock Tower" Chainz came out on top. Chainz was approached for comment after the ceremony, but said her "mole," who she says is "high' [Chainz paused, and winked] up" in the University hierarchy, had procured her a couple of "meanage" bongs from somewhere, and she had to go "rip a fat cone / take the OUSA throne / it's ya girl C-Chain / remember the name".

PRESIDENT

James Heath Laura Cairns No Confidence 58.87% 2439 votes 41.13% 1704 votes (shout-out/woof to Charlie) 267 votes

ADMIN VICE PRESIDENT

Round One

Porourangi Templeton-Reedy 41.28% 1681 votes			
Roger Yan	39.42%	1605 votes	
Matthew Schep	19.3%	786 votes	

Round Two

Porourangi Templeton-Reedy 50.31% 2,033 votes Roger Yan 46.69% No Confidence

2,008 votes 338 votes

FINANCE OFFICER

Bonnie Harrison	66.39%	2,631 vote
Donnie Harnson	00.3970	2,031 1016
Norhan El Sanjak	33.61%	1,332 votes
No Confidence		447 votes

EDUCATION OFFICER

Round One

Will Dreyer	49.58%	1,927 votes	
Andre Castaing	28.30%	1,100 votes	
Rafael Clarke	22.13%	860 votes	
Round Two			
Will Dreyer	62.95%	2,425 vote	
Andre Castaing	37.05%	1,427 votes	
No Confidence		523	

WELFARE OFFICER

Kerrin Robertson-Scanlon 50.18% Andrew Rudolph 49.82% No Confidence

1,899 votes 1,885 votes 626 votes

CAMPAIGNS OFFICER

Round One

Pound Two		
Henri Faulkner	14.41%	547 votes
Georgia Mischefski-Gray	28.05%	1,065 votes
Adam Currie	28.68%	1,089 votes
Sam Purchas	28.86%	1,096 votes

Round Two

Georgia Mischefski-Gray	33.83%	1,275 votes
Sam Purchas	33.59%	1,266 votes
Adam Currie	32.58%	1,228 votes

Round Three

Georgia Mischefski-Gray	52.24%	1,932 votes
Sam Purchas	47.76%	1,766 votes
No Confidence		613 votes

POSTGRADUATE OFFICER

Dermot Frengley	50.89%
Sinead Gill	49.11% W
No Confidence	

171 votes 165 votes 17 votes

INTERNATIONAL OFFICER

Sabrina Alhady	60.35%	137 votes
Clare Adams	39.65%	90 votes
No Confidence		14 votes

RECREATION OFFICER

Josh Smith	58.58%	2,266 votes
Carl Aarsen	41.42%	1,602 votes
No Confidence		542 votes

COLLEGES OFFICER

Round One		
Jack Manning	36.93%	1,434 votes
Jesse Drake	32.94%	1,279 votes
Findlay Campbell	30.13%	1,170 votes
Round Two		

Jack Manning Jesse Drake No Confidence 51.07% 1,952 votes 48.93% 1,870 votes 527 votes

Executive's Column



Bone apple teeth. As alluded to in last week's column, we now have a fresh and tasty new Exec for 2019. Congratulations to the new Exec!!!

They are your representatives next year. And they are your seat at the table. It's their job to ensure you're not on the University's menu. Hmm I'm hungry now.

But wait, we're not done voting yet. Referendum is only two weeks away. Even though referendum has the word 'dumb' in it, this is how you let us know what you want from your Executive. So no, it isn't as dumb as an ejector seat in a helicopter. Referendum and Exec decision-making go hand in hand like Donald Trump and a container of Bondi Sands.

And as promised, our AGM is on the 3rd of October. AGM stands for Actual Gecision Making (sorry I couldn't of anything for 'G'). We need about 100 students there so get along and vote

ousapage

on meaningful gecisions. There may be freebies there. There may be not. Are you willing to take that risk?

Come along if you have any q's for the current or new Exec. We'll be there in full force divulging whatever freebies (or not) are on offer.

Anyway, if you've made it to the end of this column I'm sorry I put you through this. But thanks for reading xoxo

Cameron Meads Admin Vice President adminvptousa.org.nz





OPINION: We Need to Open Our Minds to Drug Reform

The drugs we use as a society shape us, individually, and collectively.

Alcohol is a depressant, a neurotoxin, a carcinogen, and a teratogen (damages foetuses). At high levels (which kiwis most often consume) it can be a significant factor for increased risk of injury, violence, and mental illness. As a nation we are dealing with cumulative generations of alcohol abuse. This has manifested in an array of society wide symptoms – high rates of suicide, depression, mental illness, and self-harm.

Psilocybin (mushies) has been used to effectively alleviate end of life anxiety in cancer patients who are about to die. MDMA (pingazz) has been used to heal treatment resistant PTSD in war veterans. LSD



(acid) has been used to treat addiction, and causes significant brain growth (neurogenesis) that could be utilised as a treatment for depression.

If these substances have such measurable and powerful impacts, why are we not reviewing our

archaic Misuse of Drugs Act (1975)? If they can be so healing, imagine the impact they would have on our alcohol and trauma-ridden population – which has some of the highest rates of anxiety, depression, and suicide in the OECD. Why is the University not diving deeply into the blooming and rich research field of psychedelic medicine?

These substances have the capacity to shape us as sentient individuals, and as a collective whole. The substances we use physically shape our brains, which impacts our overall culture, beliefs, and paradigms. Why is the neurotoxin the legal one?

In psychology there is a concept called Hebb's postulate: neurons that fire together wire together, forming a network of electrochemical links that constitute ideas/concepts. Each and every one of us has been shaped by our society and its available experiences. Prejudices, language, stereotypes, fears, beliefs, are all subtly physically programmed into us. Some have the fortune of encountering a critical perspective, of being taught how to analyse, question, and shape their own circuits/ paradigms – but many do not. You can see it in our language: some are "unable to think outside the box/stuck their ways" – literally, neuronally, chemically, stuck in self-reinforcing loops.

Serotonin is one of the oldest and widely utilised neurotransmitters in the brain. Many psychedelics are shaped very closely to serotonin, and mimic its effects on the brain (connecting neurons!). This means that when you have a psychedelic experience, it enables connection at a very physical, mechanical level. Enhanced neurogenesis, augmented neurofluidity! The induced ability to critically examine and By Josh Smythe, OUSA Re-Creation Officer alter those ingrained old connections. Brain areas connect that otherwise might never have.

Our world is slowly dying. The need for a radical, species-wide paradigm shift is obvious. But still, wind turbine applications (in Dunedin) are being turned down because they would affect the property values of properties that will be literally underwater in 40 years.

The old paradigms are holding on strong, people are not willing/able to face the cataclysm that we have started to unleash – until it is far, far, far too late (by which point many of the richest/oldest/ most conservative of our society will be safe, far up on the hill, after vociferously opposing preventative measures). Business as usual is damning our children's children.

We need an induced and accelerated paradigm shift. We need to open our minds (literally, Psyche(the mind) Delic (to open)). IMO drug law reform is a matter of life and death for our species. New Zealand is nimble, has a small population, and has always been used as an arena for social experimentation. We could be a beacon for the rest of the world, leading our species into a new societal paradigm.

If you guys wanna get involved head on over to "@ TheBuzzDuds" on fb. Imma be coordinating some shizz. Actual fed up with the snail's pace as our species cruises over the cliff. For our kids' kids' kids' kids. <3 up tha breathas xo.



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WATCH

THE WEEK THE ODT'S OPINION SECTION REALLY OUTDOES ITSELF By Charlie O'Mannin

_, _,

If you've ever wondered how we manage to write ODT Watch, let the ODT itself explain,

Santa Claus is coming to Balclutha after all

Because of their bad behaviour, Santa normally just skips Balclutha, Milton, and Gore, stops briefly in Invercargill to give Tim Shadbolt his present, and then goes on to Stewart Island, where he gets drunk and eats a kiwi (no judgement; we've all done it).

Next, the ODT have been writing letters to themselves again.



Parry? More like Barry O'Barrigan-Barryson Von Barryburg, son of Barry and Barrisina – Editor of the ODT.

Then, whoever writes the food section clearly has not had sex in quite a while.

Choose firm pumpkins and squash that have undamaged skin and feel heavy for their size. Select mature pumpkin and squash; they will be shiny or slightly slippery to feel, while an immature one will be slightly slicky. Another indication is brown flecks (or corking) on the stern – the more flecks.

Although to be fair, no one at the ODT has orgasmed since Bob Sutherland came Runner-Up in the 1981 World Indoor Bowls Championships, whereupon everyone at the ODT came loudly and in unison.

Some breaking news:

Anyone can grow house plants, say the authors of a new book. Gillian Vine reports.

Wow! It's a good thing Gillian's on the case after a serious allegation like that.



The standout piece from the ODT this week was a truly awful opinion piece from John Lapsley, pictured here attempting to smile.

John wrote an article about an employee of his he disliked that was so bad it got taken off the ODT's website. Here's the best bit for all those who didn't manage to nab a paper copy (everyone under 68).

A few weeks later I spotted Celia in a car park. But for the 90-day rule, I'd now have been giving this appalling bitch written warnings and paying for her counselling. I watched her leave the car park, then wrote Celia her very own anonymous note, and stuck it on her windscreen.

Celia was exceedingly large — the size of a modest wedding marquee. My note carried but one boldly lettered word.

"Fatso," I wrote. "Fatso" is not suggested in any industrial relations manual and it's certainly unparliamentary. But this sorely provoked boss enjoyed his childish moment. Immensely.



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The Critical Tribune

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Where Are They Now: Clarke Gayford From C4

He was the bad boy of early 2000s after school TV. For many kiwis of our generation, Clarke Gayford's time as a C4 Select host defined our childhood. Just as we were growing up and starting to develop a taste for music, he was the cool older brother from the TV telling us to check out the new Dane Rumble.

But where is he now? Well, after a lengthy investigation, the Critical Tribune managed to track him down. Life is very different for Clarke today; he's now a 40 year old stay-at-home dad whose partner is a civil servant.

Daddy duties in a middle class household are a long way from his days straight out of the NZ Broadcasting School, when he pitched a show called COW TV to Dunedin's Channel 39 on which they would confront students on their way back from one night stands.

He also worked as a DJ for George FM, The Edge, and More FM, but nowadays says he's "content to stay home with Neve [his baby] and work on DIY projects". He very proudly shows off a newly-built deck to anyone that cares.

He had a very high-profile relationship which regularly graced the covers of women's magazines when he dated Shortland Street star Shavaughn Ruakere from 2011-2014, but he says his first love was always fishing.

He hasn't totally given up his broadcasting dream, working part-time on his own show, called Fish of the Day, which recently got picked up by National Geographic Channel. But for now, that's on the back burner. The kid comes first.

"Obviously being a dad comes first, but I try to get as much fishing done as possible," he said.



Purple Goanna Found to Contain Methylated Spirits

Several batches of popular RTD Purple Goanna have been recalled after inspectors discovered significant amounts of methylated spirits in the drink. Health officials are urging anyone who may have recently purchased a box to use caution before drinking.

Purple Goanna CEO Baz "Trev" McGee said the contamination was likely due to a mislabelled pipe from a nearby meths factory. "We think the mix-up may have occurred during renovations in 2004, but we will make sure from now on to have little-to-no meths in the majority of our cans."



Steve Hansen Gets Great Idea After Googling "Drop Goals"

Steven Hansen was unusually chipper at the most recent All Blacks practise, and was keen to tell the boys about something he learned while reading articles on the internet.

"So, there's this thing called 'a drop goal'. It's super easy, and you get 3 points for it! You don't even have to cross the line, you can just kick it from anywhere and you get points!"

Some players were very receptive, but Beauden Barret was apparently still confused by the word 'kick'.

17

HOROSCOPES



On Wednesday you body will reap the benefits of a balanced breakfast. Balanced Breakfast: Three Weet-Bix, with warm milk, and melted honey



Jupiter and Venus are aligning which means that you're about to have a great week of sex. Balanced Breakfast: Zesty breakfast burrito with extra hash browns







You're all about that balanced breakfast. You know what's up you old soul.

Balanced Breakfast: Mushrooms – fried, add garlic and balsamic vinegar, let the vinegar boil off, take off heat, mix in sour cream. Season! Have on whatever

blah blah blah, sleep well, balanced breakfast, blah blah

Balanced Breakfast: Kiwi fry up with extra carcinogens



No one really cares how you get through this study season, just eat your balanced breakfast and you'll be right.

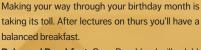
Balanced Breakfast: Hash-browns and t-sauce



ATURUS Abr 20 - May 20







Balanced Breakfast: Coco Pops! (and milk...duh)



You'll get bad runny poos on Monday, which is because you were over-zealous with your balanced breakfast, and bad karma from the caged eggs. **Balanced Breakfast:** Caged eggs (Boohoo) and fried toms

Polar nodes are sending early crepuscular signals, you need to be doubling your daily dose of a balanced breakfast.

Balanced Breakfast: A BBQ fried saussies just like ya dad made em



WHITE MAN BEHIND A DESK: LIVE THURS 27 - SAT 29 SEPT 9pm HUTTON THEATRE

ec 22 - Jan

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You should start your day with a balanced breakfast. Balanced Breakfast: Sardines on toast with cheese melted on top, lemon juice and pepper. NOSH

Stop running around whole islands you crazy cow, and eat a balanced breakfast for once. The most adult thing is looking after yourself, and eating right. **Balanced Breakfast:** Crispy Vogel's, olivani, eggs (soft boiled), marmite, tasty cheese and/ or some kind of yuck chutney

Thank god your mum told you about breakfast. Time to get it balanced.

Balanced Breakfast: Poached eggs on toast, cheese melted on top, runny yoke

there may be a capital F but everything else is lowercase
Staple guns turn into regular guns at times of war
"Oh no, these are beans! I can't use these at all"
Tic Tacs used to have toes in them
Palindrome is a palindrome
All breasts were square until 1000BCE
All penises are penniless

Alexander the Great was a nickname. His given name was Alexander.

Pic's Peanut Butter is made of 100% real peanuts.

Proctor is a portmanteau of 'prostate' and 'doctor'

POPULAR BOIZ.

Keith - He's a sk8r boi, you said cya l8r boi, he wasn't good enuf 4 u

Mark - Floppy hair. Soft eyes. Engrossing nose. Mouthwatering mouth. You can't get enough, can't get enough, no.

Josh - Fresher. Cute. Black hair. Plays sports. Was probably really cool in high school. Still pretty cool now. You would be keen but the whole 'fresher' thing is a dealbreaker.

Luke - Literally the best person you know. Love you Luke.

TOP TEN WAYS TO:

TEN WAYS TO STOP THE PROCTOR STEALING YOUR BONG

- 1. Clip it to a carabiner on your belt. Stylish and effective.
- 2. Put a flower in it. Tasteful vase.
- 3. Put it up your butt. It also gets you extra high. Double win.
- 4. Burn it
- 5. Only use alt-right bongs
- 6. An elaborate CCTV system
- 7. Disguise it as a stack of Critics, oh wait, that won't help at all.
- 8. Form a protest movement. With bongs.
- 9. Build a big bunker beneath a billabong
- 10.Quit smoking weed. It makes you sluggish, lazy, stupid, and unconcerned.



PEARL NECKLACES

BLUE COLLAR WORKERS

How to Drop out of Uni and Make a Living in Porn

by Callum Doyle

Porn is a strange thing. Right now, Pornhub is the 14th most popular website in the world and 8th in New Zealand, right behind Netflix and just in front of the Wikipedia page for the under-arm bowling incident. Everyone does it, your flatmate who just came downstairs to grab their laptop for "Netflix" is doing it right now.

But, we never think about who just happens to be in front of the camera fulfilling your extra weird kink. But it's got to come from somewhere right? And in 2017, 810,000 amateur videos were released on Pornhub alone. Just like our bagels, furniture, and everything else in 2018, it seems like we want our porn to be handmade, shying away from the big corporations making our meat (or in this case, making us beat our meat).

But while many are amateurs doing it for the love of showing their stuff to the public (or incognito mode) some people are making serious money catering to that demand for "authentic porn." On Reddit and Twitter, many people are making a living showcasing their bodies to anyone who wants to see ... and is willing to pay extra for the fun stuff.

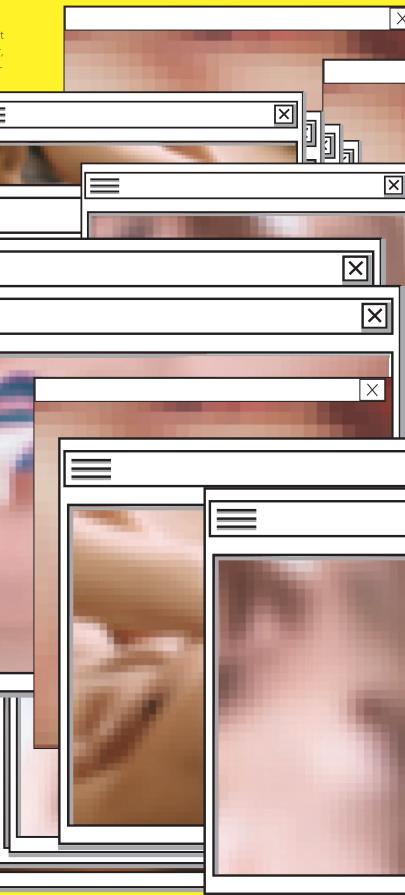
Take BambooFever, whose primary perverted patrons are located on Reddit, where she runs her own page, shows off some free content and advertises everything else she does. The name BambooFever might be due

to her being Asian-American, and poking fun at the fetishisation/sexualisation of Asian women in western culture, or she may just really be into bamboo. She's a uni student and says this is "currently my full-time job and it will continue to be so after I graduate college".

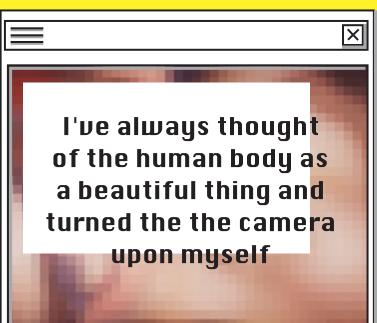
She's extremely focused on the monetary aspect, working just as hard as you would at your typical 9-5 job. "I can't work for a few hours a day and then go home and have my personal and work life separated. I am always checking my porn social medias opening/responding and to messages, always paying attention to the other girls in the industry ... I generally only answer messages that ask questions or that pertain to business sales. Time is money and I don't like to waste it chatting when I could be improving my business."

VirtualGeisha is another woman who utilises both Reddit

and Twitter to advertise her services. She also works full time, seeing herself as "a content creator and use mainly Manyvids and Patreon to earn my income". For her, moving into porn was "one of the best decisions I've ever made. I graduated one of the top in my grade but was disenchanted with academic life and having to interact with a lot of people I don't like on a daily basis at that point already - university would have been a nightmare for me". Which is very fair, as I'd take



ten dicks daily before doing another group assignment (and probably still get less fucked over). She started out as your typical amateur photographer, getting her first camera at 12 and taking pictures of anything and everything, including nature photos that did well on Reddit long before she started showing herself off. "I've always been passionate about photography, particularly mountain landscapes and portraits of people/self-portraits ... I've always thought of the human body as a beautiful Snap for the low one-off payment of \$80, as well as selling custom videos, the most expensive of which would cost \$549 and would include a whole bunch of fun stuff, including "requires cleanup," which is enticingly unspecific (unfortunately that's double Critic's annual budget so we were unable to confirm if it's worth the money). VirtualGeisha's most expensive custom video would set you back \$649.96, including a \$149.99 charge for her saying your name (Otago lecturers charge \$200 for that,



thing, and turned the camera upon myself and started to create nude photos once I turned 18." She's staunchly committed to staying in that amateur market. "You can make more working independently and it is much safer as well. I do lesbian porn with my female co-workers, but it is self-shot and edited. We set our own boundaries, can choose who we want to work with, no one is pushing us to do something we don't want to." That authenticity of



creating and managing your own content seems to be what they come to her for. "Photos that seem too professional really put people off as they want that amateur girlfriend feel."

It's a crazy profitable business, despite the strange nature of it. BambooFever offers access to her premium

so VirtualGeisha is a bargain).

It seems like easy money, right? Just get on camera, strut your stuff and make triple your Studylink with probably less work. Well, it's not guite that easy. For BambooFever it's managing her brand, protecting her copyright and sifting through the dickheads. "Having to sift through like a hundred messages a day, 95% of which are just people who say 'hey' or guys who send dick pics and tell me they want to "get to know me", video directing and editing takes a good amount of time, and monitoring the internet for people who redistribute my content without my consent and people who try to dox me." For VirtualGeisha, it's

> more the stigma of working in the sex industry that she struggles with. "I think the hardest part from the external world would be the stigma I have to face as a sex worker. It can hinder us from getting other jobs in the future, people don't respect us, we get obsessive stalkers, it can be hard to explain to family." And there's the schedule. After all, if you're not performing, you're not making money.

Then there are the pushy fans. To be fair, if

you're willing to even pay for porn in 2018, you're already an 'avid fan' but some go the extra mile. "Many people also ask for an in-person meeting and offer to pay thousands for a weekend with me, and after I say no, they keep pushing it. Almost every guy will ask 'why not?' or push me when I tell them I'm not interested in chatting

Х

"You need to be sure that it is something you can handle, that you will work hard"

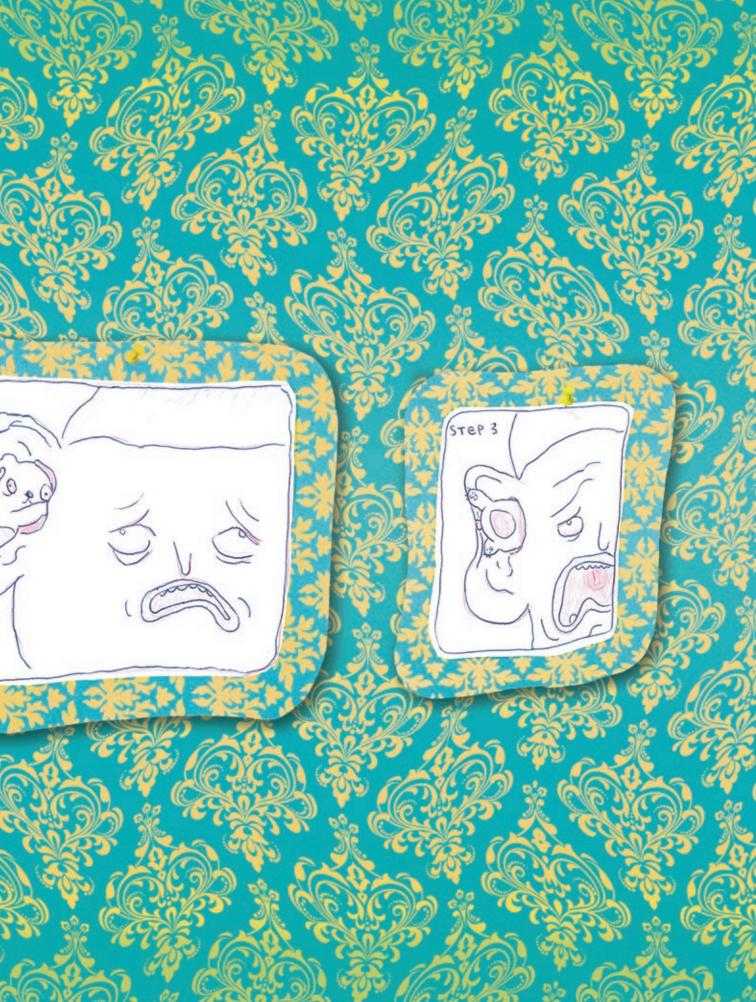
...Also figure out what services you offer – custom videos, public camming or private shows, sexting sessions, GFE, premade videos, photosets, premium snapchats, cock ratings, in person services.... or getting to know them." Wow, I wonder if there are any guys that do that to normal people (hint: it rhymes with blommerce bajors)?

If you're reading this and thinking, "golly gee I've been showing my stuff only to people I want to have sex with, like a sucker," what do you need to know if you want to go down this route? BambooFever stresses the importance of protecting your identity. "Use a fake name, maybe do your makeup differently or wear a wig on camera, privatise your personal social media accounts, and DO NOT give blackmailers what they want." Watching your competition is important. "Look at other girls' pages to see what kinds of things they offer and for what prices." VirtualGeisha spoke mostly about the importance of knowing exactly what you're after. "You need to be sure that it is something you can handle, that you will work hard, find your own niche and figure out what you want to do. Also, what services you offer (custom videos, public camming or private shows, sexting sessions, GFE, premade videos, photosets, premium snapchats, cock ratings, in person services, etc)." I did ask Critic's editor if Critic Cock Ratings could be a thing, but apparently "that's not actual journalism". (But hey, there's always our Snapchat page).

There's also the issue of your significant other if you've got one (so med students need not worry about this part). Both BambooFever and VirtualGeisha are in relationships, with BambooFever's boyfriend being "completely supportive and takes lots of my photos, edits my videos, and films boy/girl content with me". He was also the one that originally got her to go from amateur to pro. "When I met my boyfriend during summer 2017, he asked me why not start offering things like Snapchat and custom content for sale like I saw many other girls doing." VirtualGeisha actually met her boyfriend after he messaged her online. "We now live together and are very happy with our relationship ... and got engaged as well! He has posted for fun as well (non-nude but shirtless) and people were also asking to buy his underwear haha." There were some rocky patches where he wasn't entirely comfortable, "but we discussed things, came to compromises, and since then things have been smooth sailing. Communication is very important."

So, if you're looking for a summer job that still has fewer dicks than retail, consider porn. After all, it's probably the most stable market in 2018 (as noted before, people REALLY like porn), you can work from home, and it's still probably easier to explain to your mum than your Philosophy degree





HOW TO FIND A **BOYFRIEND**

by Caroline Moratti

Alice is your typical depressed, thot 2nd year student. She's never had a boyfriend, something to do with "focusing on her studies in high school". However, it's been fucking cold outside and with the plummeting temperatures comes an increased desire to spoon that random guy that sits across from you in tutorials.

Finding your match in the modern world can be hard. Hell, having friends is challenging enough without searching for someone that's willing to see you naked, put up with your crippling alcoholism and listen to your conspiracy theories about Mamma Mia 2. So, Alice decided to share her search for love with Critic. Mainly because she's my flatmate and if she doesn't, I'll stop buying milk.

Alice is skeptical on how well the quest will turn out, yet says, "I just feel like it's the right thing to do. I should probably cross having a boyfriend off the list, right? Get it over with, you know? It's just one of those things, like doing acid or losing your virginity; I should try it once, consider it a bucket-list thing. People seem happy when they're in a relationship, right?"

When asked what she's looking for in a man, she cackles wildly for a minute. "I guess, personality". [She does a peace sign] Let the search begin.

TINDER;

This was the obvious place to begin; it's a marketplace of single (hopefully), desperate (definitely) men. Signing up to the infamous app however, was trickier than anticipated. "It's really difficult to find good pictures of yourself. You want the line between good pictures of you, but pictures that still look like you. It's harder than you think. Lot of things to be weighed up, you know? The thot-to-funny ratio, reserved-to-outgoing, chill-but-has-interests. It's a lot to consider when you only have two good photos of yourself, and they're from 2015."

After a bit of bitching, she finally made a profile. It had the classic "one group picture to make it look like I have friends, one picture from that random ball I attended in high school, and one selfie that doesn't look like a selfie". In other words, her bio was bad.

Alice started out being selective with her swiping, but when she realised that yes, the bar really was that low, she let herself go a bit more wild: "I mostly just judged them by their name - not in a racist way or anything. But it's important that the names sound good together. Like you couldn't have an Alice and an Alex. Alex is a good name, though."

She got a lot of matches, but was skeptical of how genuine the interest really was: "I



started out flattered, but realised that guys swipe right for every girl. It made me feel tired; it was exhausting." Overall, Tinder just wasn't for Alice. The conversations were bad, mundane at best, and the commitment was sucking time from our Love Island binge sessions. It was time for a new plan.

TRYING TO MAKE IT WORK WITH YOUR FUCK BUDDY:

Everyone's had a friends-with-benefits arrangement of some sort. Perhaps you've been left with crippling commitment issues due to the breakdown of your high school relationship (but he said he'd love me forever?) and you can't trust your tender heart to love again. A fuck buddy is great in theory, but then comes the inevitable: I guess either we have to break up or start dating now. Like any drunk girl with a cellphone, Alice wanted to push those boundaries.

She'd been "sleeping together with the guy for almost a year. Pretty on and off. He's really out of my league and I was like, fuck, why not?" After sending a lengthy message along the lines of "Hey I like you lol" we waited with bated breath for the reply. Would she finally be rewarded with the title of Girlfriend, and be able to cuddle after sex? I was excited. She had promised to tell me every detail of what it's like to be held by a man.

You can probably guess what happened. The poor guy just "didn't want to be in a relationship right now". And thus ended a year-long arrangement of drunken booty calls, all in the name of boredom and journalism.

"So we don't talk anymore. No hard feelings. Classic banter," Alice chuckled.

Sources can't confirm whether Alice was later spotted drunk texting him at the corner of a party a week later.

TALK TO SOMEONE IN A LIBRARY:

Things were getting desperate. It was time to resort to mankind's greatest gift to singletons: public spaces. We chose the science library, because it was "cool, off the grid," and naturally eliminated everyone who did either law or commerce. Alice wanted a boyfriend, not an STD.

She settled on a guy "average height to tall, brown hair, wearing round tortoiseshell glasses. Checked all the boxes on paper". Unfortunately for Alice, it was that awkward time of the semester where there are not many people in the library so there were a lot of spare tables. Meaning that she had to purposely choose to sit next to the guy, despite the clear abundance of space. It was fucking hilarious to watch, but for those wishing to try this technique, it would probably work better during exam time.

Alice's account:

"I sat next to him and said 'Hey'. That was it. He smiled back, awkwardly.

'Come here often?'

'Yeah, sometimes.'

'Cool, same.'

We worked in silence for half an hour.

'Hey want to take a break? Have a KitKat. I'm not being paid by KitKat to say this, hahaha.' 'I'm good, thanks'

l ate my KitKat in silence, heartbroken. I don't even like KitKats.

He stood up and left after another five minutes. I think it went okay."

JOINING A CLUB:

If talking to strangers isn't your thing, then the ideal solution is to make a friend, and then emotionally manipulate him into liking you back. The best way to make friends? Joining an OUSA club.

Alice chose the debating society, mainly because it seemed like the least amount of effort. Having to actually learn how to play a sport, instrument or other shit was out the question, but talking large amounts of shit was something she already did on a daily basis.

We went on an overnight tournament near Timaru, which seemed like the ideal place to drink, flirt and lose yourself in the flowing ebbs of love. It was pretty slim pickings, with the men being all pretty much scrawny white National voters. However, despite what her grades say, Alice is a trier.

The tournament itself was a bit of a disaster. The clear highlight was someone carving "Alice and Caroline... No one actually likes you" into a desk. For the most part, the graffiti was probably right, no one did



actually like us. At least not enough for Alice to land a boyfriend.

Alice was pretty relieved, saying: "It's how you'd expect. Narcissists, all of them. Every last one of them, raging narcissists. Also not cool or good looking. Almost no redeeming characteristics. Maybe in like 15 years when they grow up and have good jobs, maybe someone will settle for them. I had to keep getting really drunk to be around them, so I was just known as the alcoholic of the group."

However, weeks later she helped to deflower a Canterbury fresher she had met at the tournament. It was a touching moment. I heard everything. We all cried.

NUMBER IN A PUBLIC SPACE:

We had one last shot at the whole "not being alone forever" thing and Alice wasn't about to waste it. It was time to bring out the big guns. It was an unconventional move. A fucking stupid move, one might even say. Yet Alice had to find a boyfriend (or buy a sex toy).

It's the most classic technique in the book. A sharpie pen. A bathroom stall. A future of possibilities. She wrote her digits with a cheeky "Call me" at the bottom.

"I hope men don't think I'm a prostitute. But then again, if anyone calls me expecting to pay, and then finds out I'm free, they'll be even happier right? Although five bucks is five bucks. But I'm not prostituting myself. I'm just a girl, writing her number on a bathroom stall, hoping someone will love her. I know that's a Notting Hill line but Julia Roberts plays the same character in every movie, so what the fuck."

As of the time of writing, Alice had received three calls from unknown numbers. That's three more calls than usual. Things are looking up. Who said love is dead?

Don't be disheartened if you're single at University. Some things just aren't meant to be, like finding a parking space on campus, or actually going to Unipol. Just think, at least you're not as sad as people that publicly fail in their attempts to find love. Thank fuck.

HOW ROBBIE NICOL BECAME 'WHITE MAN BEHIND A DESK'

By Esme Hall

omedy isn't the first thing that comes to mind when you think politics. Unless, of course, you're Robbie Nicol. His webseries and live show White Man Behind a Desk satirises New Zealand politics while tackling some big topics like child poverty, immigration and racism. Robbie admits some of these things "don't scream funny". But he and his team try to find the "core absurdity" in the issue. They ask "what in it is totally illogical and doesn't make sense?" Maybe it's "human action" or maybe there's a "good analogy that allows us to talk about it without making everyone too sad to laugh". Plus, "throwing in a bunch of jokes" always helps.



Robbie's been into comedy since he was little. He comes from a loud family and has three older sisters. He said "people are surprised when I say that I'm the quietest one". Then, growing up he said he "became increasingly obsessed with people like Jon Stewart" and the jokes combined with politics. At school he realised he was more into politics than most people, but then went to University to study maths. He guickly realised it was "like an extended crossword puzzle" so took the "practical route" of politics and philosophy. He said it actually was the most useful combination he could have taken because preparing monologues for White Man Behind a Desk is basically essay writing. "We do a lot of research and reading then write a bad essay and rewrite until it becomes a good essay," said Robbie.

White Man Behind a Desk started when Robbie was working with a Wellington-based group called The Candle Wasters on a webseries inspired by Shakespeare's Love's Labour's Lost called Lovely Little Losers. He said, "I saw people my age making a webseries and looking to NZ On Air for funding and realised it was actually possible". He reached out to collaborators Sally and Elsie Bollinger, they wrote a monologue, filmed it and put it up online. And people watched it. "I didn't know if anyone would watch it or like it but enough people watched them to justify doing more of them."

Over the last year, fans may have noticed the classic 'Robbie talking to the camera in his bedroom' format has disappeared in favour of videos from live shows. That's because the show went on the road. It was a big year for White Man Behind a Desk that ended with Robbie winning Best Newcomer at the 2017 New Zealand International Comedy Festival.

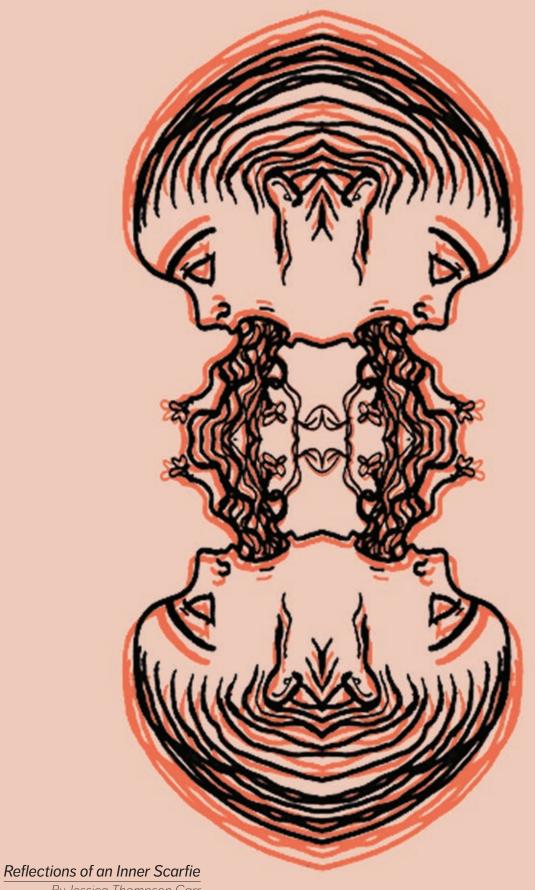
But, now, Robbie has decided comedy is evil. In his latest show he has one hour to convince the audience that politics and comedy should never mix again. Robbie said, "live audiences are a million times better than internet audience. Seeing the view counter go up doesn't quite get dopamine pumping in the same way as a live audience". He didn't actually expect live shows to be "less anxiety inducing," but somehow they are because there's "that warm feeling of laughter in the room".

In election year Robbie managed to get a bunch of politicians on the show, including Jacinda Ardern. He said it was easier to get opposition candidates as they had less to lose. Robbie said, "it was surprisingly easy to get politicians to take part. That's the nicest thing to being a Kiwi, there's only five of us so you can get politicians along and play stupid games with them".

Robbie tells the politicians to act normal and he'll be an idiot around them. "I'd stab wildly at different types of interview, go from 'the Oprah' to Guyon Espiner-style. You see them shift gear and go 'ok, I know how to behave' then see them switch and use different talking points when you switch," said Robbie. The goal was to "show the audience how theatrical politics is, you can see how the politician and interviewer play a part".

Since the election, Robbie's goal has been to "do as much different stuff as possible". He's been using the brand as a platform for different issues like civics education and reworking the live show for Dunedin and Auckland. They've been "trying to grow as creators and performers". There's also three new monologues coming up, "hopefully people will like those too".

The live show in Dunedin runs from 27th to 29th September at Hutton Theatre as part of Arts Festival Dunedin. Robbie said it's a showcase of an "enormous team that comes together to make something weird and silly and hopefully borderline informing at times".



By Jessica Thompson Carr

EAST COAST CALIPSO

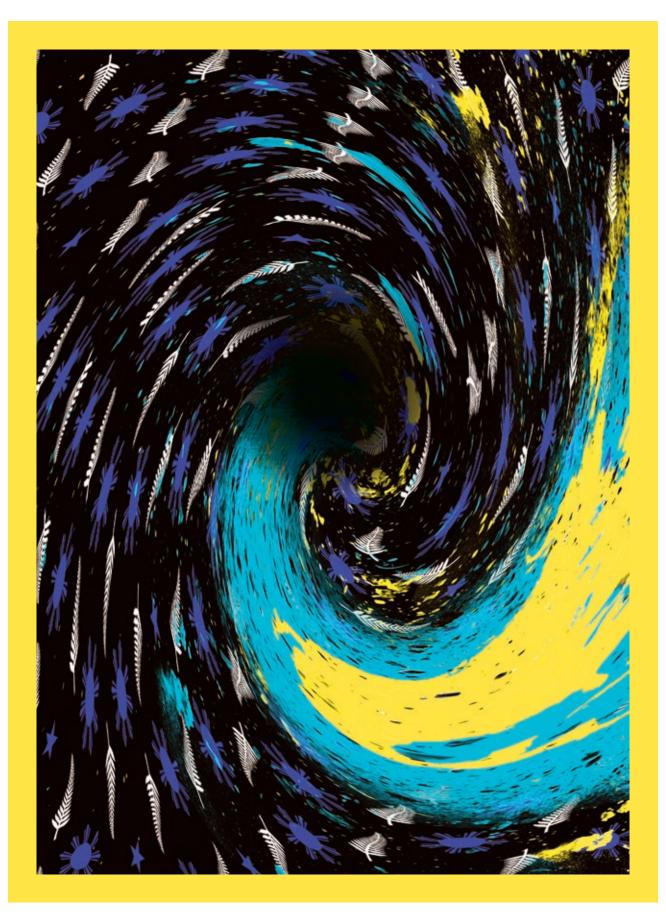
By Zoe Taptikilis-Haymes

Red macrocapa lamppost Cloth cupped breast Appease thy lord, hailing Mary to Matawheuka Guitar pangs at Marae piss ups Rewind dialogues, lolloping gramaphonics Yellowed lace legacies Church yard agapanthuses And the bell chime calls cows home Full cream colonialism Stuff we'd take for tea

> Chocolate braided from millennia Of broken backed work Hands becoming rancid Crepuscular laws Flax baskets gape In the sieving of salted water The seasons Clearing sour prospects

> > Inherently excluded from Scratching histories Of woollen black singlets

Welcome back to sweet potato At golden hour On the sheering block



WORLDS APART: Growing up Biculturally in New Zealand

By Jasmine Weaver

I was born in 1996 in Auckland to a Filipino mother and a Pakeha father. At the time, 68.69% of the population identified as Pakeha and 4.08% of the population were Asian. I grew up as a bi-cultural child, a person 50% of 'colour', in a European-dominated society, and this would affect me in ways that I am only starting to be aware of now.

I am going to say something that will probably surprise a lot of my friends and peers, but I grew up not really relating to kiwi culture. I didn't grow up wearing jandals going to the beach all the time and having BBQs (that's what I assume all kiwi kids do), I went to a Filipino church where the priest didn't speak English, ate rice with a delicious assortment of marinated meats for most of my meals, went to house parties with maybe 4 or 5 European people and the rest were Filipino where we would eat pancit or adobo, mothers would sing hundreds of songs on the karaoke and when you went to leave the party it would be like trying to find Wally when looking for your shoes among dozens of other party goers at the door.

When I was really young I didn't gravitate towards white people – most of my friends were of Asian heritage. I had some close white friends but I remember my first proper experience at a classic kiwi house so clearly. I couldn't put my finger on it but I felt like an alien in a new world experiencing something for the first time. Dinner at their house was boiled green beans, an unsalted chicken breast with bacon wrapped around it, and boiled pumpkin. I thought I was being punished and called my parents shortly after to come pick me up. When I realised that that was actually the norm, I had to politely excuse myself from staying at dinner time thereafter to the point where my parents knew about it and would help me to make excuses.

I travelled to the Philippines often to see the rest of my family when I was young. I had 1 lola, 8 titas and titos, and about 100 million ates and kuyas. But I was an outsider to them as well, I couldn't speak the language that they spoke, I resembled them in some ways and my skin darkened under the sun like theirs but it felt like there was a glass door to get into their world and I wasn't allowed to touch the handle just like there was a glass door to get into the world where I called home in NZ that I couldn't get into. I was stuck in this void of not feeling like I belonged to either world and most importantly, I felt alone.

These were some of the lighter stories but there were plenty of dark times that occurred to my sister and I that would not have happened had we been another ethnicity. We were essentially like baby deers to a group of people in New Zealand that are not really spoken about. I soon figured out that predators can come in all shapes, sizes, ages and can appear anywhere - at the public pools while your parents are less than 30 metres away, while you're walking your dog less than 100m away from your house, while you're on holiday in another country and walking around market stalls. According to a Bureau of Justice Statistics report, 77% of human trafficking incidents were people of colour and a half-caste child is like a diamond to the disturbed people of society. As I grew older I attracted a new demographic, the one that didn't want to 'see' me but only saw me for what I appeared to be. "What's your background?" "You look so exotic?" "You're not from here are you?" I began to resent my skin and body for the unwanted attention that I received from it.

Anyone who knows or is friends with a Filipino also knows that although we are well-known for being hospitable and friendly, we are also emotionally explosive people. We come from a tribal warrior heritage and if you play with fire you are going to get burnt. This combined with moving to a foreign country that still in today's age has racist undertones, with limited knowledge of the language, culture and general life experience for my mother at barely 30 raising two naughty little shits kids, was like a nuclear bomb that could blow up at any time. By day I was like any normal NZ school girl going to school and talking to friends about parties and boys, by night I would go back to my home in Epsom, a re-created stage of a tribal warfare scene with broken plates, windows, blood and tears. A scene that would make a white PC person probably faint but was unsurprising for homes with people of colour. Domestic violence for minority ethnic groups is commonly looked over and under-researched because the majority of families will not come forward due to mistrust or unfamiliarity with authority figures.

As I got older, I tried to shed my Filipino roots and throw myself into the world of kiwi culture and lifestyle. I watched my own mother do the same and I felt that she was embarrassed to be associated with the island living lifestyle of a Filipino. She bought dozens of skin whitening products, straightened her hair over and over again, and distanced herself from her family and friends – which I didn't understand until later was internalised racism at its finest. I too was determined to solidify my place as a kiwi in NZ. I did what a troubled young adolescent in a notoriously substance abusing country would naturally do and turned to partying, alcohol and drugs.

Today I am trying to shift away from my past and find a middle ground of my identity where I can fully embrace both my mixed Asian and European heritage, plucking the positive aspects from both cultures that I have always appreciated and turning it into my own. With globalisation, we are seeing integrated cultures and people are being exposed more and more to what life on the other side of the hill looks like. But there needs to be more. In less than 15 years, more than half the population of New Zealand will identify as being non-pakeha.

We need to understand one another, and empathise with other people's experiences. Immigrants/foreigners/people of colour should not be made to feel anxious or stressed about their identities because it will affect them and their children. I was so excited to see that a movie was coming out with an all Asian cast and was even more overjoyed to hear that it was going to be about someone who felt torn between the western and eastern world. If you are white I highly encourage you to go see this movie for your own benefit and also for mine yes pulling your eyes and saying something along the lines 'ching chong chung' offends the fuck out of me, even though you don't consider me to be 'Asian'. I am, and proud of it, so of course I am going to stand up for my brothers and sisters, just like when I need to call out myself for getting Jack/ Mike/Ben/Ryan/basic white boi breathers confused with one another (if you all stop growing your hair out & facial hair, wearing the latest \$300 tops that make you look poor, and travelling in packs at some Dunedin street named band it would be much easier for us Asians to tell you apart).





Jaggers X Lines are a couple of alt-pop weirdos from Dunedin who started making music together in early 2017. Made up of vocalist Eliana Gray and producer Morgan Smillie, they released their first EP, Letters, after after just two weeks of jamming together.

Following this, the band birthed an array of singles such as Come to Rest, the catchy Slipstream, the bitter sweet Problem Drinking, and the truly addictive, smoky sounding Soft Little Lights.

I nestled down for a coffee with lead singer Eliana Gray and listened to her journey through music.

Eliana started making music as a kid, through musical theatre and school choir.

"It never really occurred to me that I could be a musician. I started learning guitar when I was 15, but a lot of my good friends at the time who were white cis dudes also played the guitar and were quite a bit better than me, and because I knew that I would never be able to catch up to their level I stopped... which is shitty... but that was my decision I guess."

It wasn't until moving down to Dunedin that Gray realised she had a sense of knowing it was something she wanted to do, but didn't yet feel she had a right to take up that space.

"I didn't think it was something I could do, even though I innately knew that I could."

When Gray went travelling she wrote her first song on a boat in Vietnam.

"After that I was like... fuck it. I started introducing myself to people as a musician."

Eliana was asked to play in a bar on her travels and started singing Fleetwood Mac covers, which gave her confidence. When she returned to New Zealand she went straight to her friend Nicolai and the two started their first band, Terrified.

"We recorded three songs in a night... they're terrible recordings... we were blind drunk, but I still love them."

Terrified started playing shows, Eliana was writing more songs, but eventually the band slowed down.

"At that point music had given me so much joy, because Terrified wasn't happening so much anymore I got scared that that was my only creative outlet, that I couldn't make anything else unless it was with Terrified."

Insert Morgan here. Morgan is a DJ and producer who studied music at Otago University.

"The sound we made together was completely different to what I made with Terrified," Eliana explained. "We work quite similarly in Jaggers X Lines and Morgan's record collection is the backbone of our band, the samples merge together so well."

Eliana felt she could make the kind of music with Morgan that she couldn't make with anyone else. The duo pushed each other in surprising and fun ways. Gray developed a distinct performance style,

Interview by Jessica Thompson Carr.

and her voice has developed over time. The group has also learned a great deal about tour booking and managing the band.

When asked about the Ötepoti music scene, Gray believes it's very diverse, and ever changing. "Same with the NZ music scene there is so much music coming out of Aotearoa that I think is the absolute best! The Beths, Being, Randa, Pickle Darling, Siobahn Sainte, Laura Lee Lovely, Astro Children, Nakita I could just keep going forever!"

We aren't perfect though, and Gray knows it:

"Like all communities we need to keep working together and on ourselves to unlearn the bullshit from the colonial, patriarchal society we've been raised in and get better at not being assholes to each other. Also no all dude line ups and more all ages gigs. And more sober gigs."

Yes. Queen.

Their achievements stretch for miles. In such a short amount of time, they have done a national tour already, released a single in Pōneke, played a New Year's festival in Golden Bay, played double whammy fest in Tāmaki Makaurau, released many singles and a music video, opened for Tash Sultana in Dunedin, played a bunch of dreamy Ōtepoti gigs, showcased at Going Global Presents, and recorded an album. So! Many! Things!

Their next album, Burn Cycle, will be released on the 5th of October.

CHILLING WITH **SONS OF ZION**

By Sophia Carter Peters

Tucked under Union Hall, music bleeds from the vents at around midnight, occasionally interrupted by screams of scarfies. The stage is filled by six band members, belting out reggae-rock-R&B fusion. The energy is electric, with booze flowing and everyone letting loose.

Sons of Zion has been on the scene for nine years, and recently finished an international tour, travelling the States, and are finishing up their domestic tour. They're known for kiwi classics, such as "Drift Away" and "Fill Me Up". They're well known here, as well as in Hawaii, where they have a large following.

I talked to Matt Sadgrove, the bassist, songwriter, and producer for Sons of Zion, after their set, looking to get some insight on the release of the new album "Vantage Point," and just to get a feel for the band in general.

The audience had all left, with only the bands and the bar staff remaining, but the energy was still running high. Laughter echoed through the band room and everyone was talking, splayed on couches and leaning against guitar cases and equipment. Matt peeled himself away from the praise and gratitude of one of the musicians who had played earlier, which he accepted humbly. We pulled up a bar stool and got started.

He immediately gave off comforting vibes and made sure I was at ease before we began. I asked about how he would define Sons of Zion's sound. He made it clear to me that it's not exactly what it used to be.

"I think for the last album we did, Vantage Point, we let go of our expectations of staying in the market. We like to describe it as 'fearless music'. Basically, we wrote what we wanted and hoped that other people would like it, that's why we don't sound the same as we did." Sadgrove spoke about the band's newfound maturity and how him and other band mates becoming fathers had really changed their perspective on touring, giving them a greater appreciation of their music and their fans. When I asked him what it was like touring with kids he laughed and said, "it's like punishment, like beautiful torture".

"We don't take our support lightly, every fan that comes to a show, every person that is willing to pay for a ticket, and you know, that's a lot of money. I think having kids and getting older, we're more appreciative and focus on giving people their money's worth, hoping that we'll connect with more people than we did before."

We began discussing the band's writing style, and the response to some of their new songs, 'Drift Away,' as an example. Particularly about how the song "has potential to be a pop record," and how it "wasn't produced enough". Sadgrove doesn't seem interested in making the pop songs that the industry may be expecting.

"What we're trying to make now is the songs that stand the test of time. It's instant gratification music now, people just move on. They hear a single, they move on to the next single and never listen to it again. We want to make a song like John Lennon's 'Imagine,' which will never be an old song, every generation at some point will feel that song. I want to make that song." I asked about any big influences for the latest album, to which the answer was no. The band all comes from musical families, he is inspired by his grandparents. Drummer Sam's dad is a famous Mãori singer. Music is quite literally in their blood. In terms of musicality, their influences are eclectic.

"We listen to the most crazy styles of music in the van. Anything from death metal to hip-hop, gangster rap to the Eagles, James Taylor and Eric Clapton. No one style of music, but the crazy thing is we don't listen to reggae, which I think is why the music has changed."

Despite the rhythmic allure of reggae, there is a lot of importance placed on the lyrics of their songs. In terms of song writing, his biggest inspirations are the Eagles, the Beatles, and Ed Sheeran. He describes himself as "lyric focused," and feels like a song has to say something. He leaves Easter eggs in some of the songs, just for the die-hard fans, and the people listening a little more carefully.

"When we first did 'Stuck on Stupid' and I was scared because I'd never done a reggae song before, I put in 'look at the picture you've painted, it ain't no Monet babe'. Most people who listened to the song think we're saying money, and it's not. I mean I'd just finished art history, and everyone just sings it without any thought. It's cool, like little things we have, like 'Fill Me Up' a song about a toxic relationship, which people think is about alcohol.



I feel like we did that the whole album, like tried to put in more depth than we usually do."

The last question I asked him was if there's anything the band regretted. Sadgrove has only been a part of the band for about four years, so he called over Rio, one of the original members, to answer my question. Rio shared the laid-back, comfortable attitude that seemed to be contagious and after a moment of thought, told me there were no regrets.

"If we didn't do the things we've done we wouldn't be where we are. It's all learning and there probably are things we could have done better but then.. it's not regrets, it's all unknowns. We could have done something and ended up worse off."

Sadgrove nodded, and Rio went back to packing up assorted equipment. The main thing the band thinks they could improve on is their social media, but that doesn't seem to be up their alley: "I don't want to know what Rio's eating every second of the day".

Sons of Zion's diverse fusion of genre gives them something unique, and their intimate connection with the crowd leaves people wanting more. They're set to release new music in the coming months, and are looking to tour more in the future. Their authenticity and down-to earth personalities shine on stage and makes their shows and songs something to be revisited. With a song to fit any mood, we can only await their next classic.



Across

- 4. A word that can be read in more than one direction. (8)
- 6. Popular tourist district Kuta is on this island. (4)
- 7. Drum n bass band signed for O-Week 2019. (10)
- 9. An inertial force directed away from the axis of rotation. (11)
- 10. Below the Earth's crust. (6)
- 11. New Unknown Mortal Orchestra album. (3,3,4)
- 12. The first digit of Avogadro's Number. (3)
- 13. Animated character who likes rusty spoons. (5,7)
- 15. Award traditionally given to last place or sometimes runner-up. (6,5)
- 16. Suicide capsule traditionally given to spies. (7)
- Historic Japanese prefecture known for Geishas and temples. (5)
- 19. Historical figure and band, Franz _____. (9)

Down

- 1. Root drink consumed throughout the Pacific. (4)
- 2. n, l, ml and ml are the four _____ numbers. (7)
- 3. Photographic memory = _____ memory. (7)
- 5. Earth's most abundant mineral. (11)
- 8. Archaeologist who discovered Troy, Heinrich _____. (10)
- 13. Amazing dad from The OC. (5, 5)

2

- 14. NZ's Antarctic headquarters, _____ Base. (5)
- 17. Manga series, Attack On _____. (5)

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Answers: Answ Answers: Answ Answers: Answer Answers: A

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Spot the difference!







MOMMA ZO & AUNTY KELL

Dear Mumma Zo and Aunt Kell, How Do I Stop Procrastinating?

By Zoe Taptikilis-Haymes, Kelly Davenport

Procrastination is spending time doing what you'd rather be doing. To make your procrastination more efficient, ensure you properly plan your procrastination (this is called procrasti-planning).

Procrastination is inevitable so why not make it healthy? E.g. Procrasta-run, or if you want to take it nek level, do a procrasta-marathon, or to take it even further still, procrasta-marathon on another island e.g. Stewart Island.

We love food and so do you. Why not procrasta-bake for your flatmates? Wow. You'd get kudos and karma for that one. Or procrasta-eat all that yum yum. If you have no food and you're hungry, go procrasta-supermarket. If you have exhausted all supermarket options, there are lots of other food stores in Dunedin, including BinnInn (you can spend hours and hours in there. HOURS). Here is a NoGo list (places to stay away from when you actually need to get shit done, and procrastination is looming):

- * Netflix
- * The Critic office
- * Friends
- * Alcohol

Stopping procrastination is a whole other kettle of fish. It is literally the anti-version of procrastination. If procrastination were matter, anti-procrastination would delete it (in vague science-fiction terms).

One of the best ways of stopping addiction is to never start in the first place. Instead of procrastination, give yourself 20 min slots of time for work and 5 min slots for rest. Try to set yourself realistic work goals each day, and factor in socialising and fun stuff too, because that is also really important to your bodily well-being and stuff.

Another way to not procrastinate is to include running and or baking or something you enjoy into your daily routine. Then it's part of your routine and an established event so it's not like you weren't meant to be doing it, right?

Either way, getting through each day is a success and it should be fun.

Lots of hugs,

Хх

Mumma Zo and Aunt Kell



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MR SANDLER, BRING ME A DREAM

Grown Ups 2

Henessev Griffiths

We're coming to the end of our time here reviewing Adam Sandler films, so I decided to save the best few till last. I've had a lot of requests for this particular film, as it is often noted to be one of the peaks of Sandler's filmography. This film is 104 minutes of pure bliss. With its intangible plotline, obscene and juvenile sense of humour, and stellar cast, this film breaks all cinematic boundaries. How can one film be so great, yet so terrible at the same time? It's so incredibly bad that it acts as a parody of itself and all of Sandler's film. Like at least with Grown Ups there was some sense of a storyline, whereas this film seems more just like one last hurrah to keep a dying franchise alive. I calculated that there is at least one racist joke every 6.75 minutes in this film; truly outstanding work Sandler.

To be honest, I think they must've been drunk when writing this. Which is fitting, because you need to be drunk if you're gonna watch this. But don't worry, I've got you covered.

HENESSEY'S UNOFFICIAL GROWN UPS 2 DRINKING GAME

- As soon as you see a deer, open your drink.
- Drink when Adam Sandler yells.
- Drink when you question how Selma Hayek was roped into playing Adam Sandler's wife.
- Take a shot every time you question the film's plot.
- Finish your drink if you feel oddly attracted to any of the main four characters.
- Drink every time a woman is the center of the joke (bonus drink if it's for her looks and personality at once).
- Drink every time someone gets mad that Kyle (yoga instructor) is gay.
- Take a shot every time you question where you recognise a particular actor from.
- Drink every time one of the kids says a witty catchphrase a kid would definitely not say.
- Take a shot every time David Spade tries to flirt you'll need it.

- · Drink every time Kmart is referenced.
- Drink every time the phrase "burp-snart" is mentioned or done by any character.
- · Drink and applaud when Shaq is on screen.
- Drink whenever the frat boys start yelling. Yell with them.
- Drink for every fat joke.
- Take a shot when Steve Buscemi appears at the '80s party.
- · Drink and salute every time Sandler acts as the hero.
- Drink for the duration of Mrs. Lamonsoff's ending speech.
- Finish your drink if you genuinely laugh at a joke in the film.
- Finish your drink and re-evaluate your life when the credits start rolling.





Honey Badger Southern State Moonshine

By Swilliam Shakesbeer

Honey Badger Southern State Moonshine is genuinely going to kill someone. I don't know how, and I don't know when, but someone's gonna fucking die.

It's absurdly cheap, at \$8.99 for a bottle with 6.9 standards – pretty much as good as you can get in the world of RTDs.

The first thing you'll notice is the conspicuous use of the term 'moonshine'. What that tells you is that they were not legally allowed to call it bourbon, because it hasn't been aged for three years. It's underage, feisty and probably dangerous, just like their core target market.

What can I say in regards to the taste? Well, the team proudly boasts that the mix was made by the same food scientist behind Cody's, which is certainly not anything to ever be proud of. It's like saying you got dating tips from the same guy as Harvey Weinstein. Nah, to be honest it tastes like any shitty bourbon and coke. If you switched it out for Diesel no one would know the difference. I don't see it really taking off with the small-town bogan market – they like cans because they're easier to throw out of ute windows. But the Dunedin Breathas should be sucking these back like air come summertime.

A major downside, which applies to all bevvies of this size and strength, is that at 6.9 standards, one bottle is not going to be even near enough. Two bottles is pretty ideal at 14 standards for a night, but the problem is that you've been drinking B&C, and everyone knows that 13 or more B&C standards and you turn into an absolute fucking dog cunt that ruins parties.

If you finish two bottles you're going to be a fucking pest going around stealing drinks, which will in turn make you even more of a cunt, you'll get in a disagreement with a host, hit on someone you shouldn't, and before you know it you're blacked out and trying to fight a fence post. Don't be that guy. Don't drink bourbon and coke.

Taste Rating: 7/10

Froth Level: Danny DeVito on a regular Wednesday

Pairs well with: Passing out underneath someone's car because you were out of drinks and decided to try drinking actual Diesel.

Tasting notes: Cane sugar, aniseed, vanilla, the overwhelming urge to be self-destructive.



Take a break from study **TRY TAEKWONDO!**

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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 blinddate@critic.co.nz

LOVe is blind

CAMPUS

WATCH

The bartender told me that if I fucked this up he would be right behind me, next in line - because my blind date was stunning. He wasn't delusional either, she was indeed a very good-looking lass (even better with no clothes on).

She lacked a filter, was a little bit crazy and her flatmates sitting behind us gave me the thumbs up on more than one occasion.

The small talk escalated quickly to what we were going to say about our blind date. We both agreed to lie and anal came up a bit too many times for me not get suspicious that maybe there was a chance there would be no need to lie. We nailed our drinks in the form of tequila shots. She ate a steak, I had the venison. We were subconsciously preparing for the meat we were about to eat back at hers. As we left I think she sensed what was throbbing between my thighs because she was on her knees before her bedroom door even shut behind us. Unfortunately I did not fuck her. She fucked me. She was captain and I was a prisoner on her ship. There was no respite from her iron fist, this girl's stamina was unparalleled. If you asked me whether she backed it up, or I pushed up on it, I would be lying if I said the latter. This continued until the wee hours. I entered as a man and emerged into the piercing daylight as a husk.

She threatened to shave my moustache with her pubic razor and said I had a shit haircut. I later found out she works at a Subway and was kicking myself for the missed opportunity to offer her a six inch (three would have been more realistic). These things considered, the blind date went pretty well. Thanks Critic, Ombrellos and the chef who cooked the fuck out of that venison.

I rocked up to Ombrellos, with my face hella caked and my ass out on display. I wasn't waiting long before my date rolled in. I wasn't disappointed but not overly impressed either. He had the standard shit Dunedin haircut and a dirty fucking moustache that was not doing that boy any favours. However he did have pretty spectacular eyes, and the rest of him was aesthetically pleasing. We seemed to hit it off pretty well, we talked about travel, uni and everything else in between, he even laughed at my shitty jokes. After awhile we got onto the topic of what we should put in the write up, and to be honest, we talked about how it would be funny if we lied and made it a little bit outrageous. There was talk about kinky bedroom antics and some ass eating, at this point my panties were starting to get a lil creamy and it was pretty clear that I was indeed keen to fuck the shit out of this guy. We deleted the rest of our drinks and headed back to my place. It wasn't long before his dick was in my mouth and his shit moustache was soaked with my fanny juices. Now I'm not usually one for butt play, but this guy was freaky. Second round in and he spotted my flamboyant purple dildo and insisted he used it on me (in my ass), I agreed but not before I used it on him first. So yeah, it was a pretty interesting blind date and I guess there was no need to lie because it really was an outrageous night. Thanks Critic for the awesome opportunity, and thanks to my date for a great night and the inability to walk and/or shit the next day xo

A little bit crazy, a little bit bad.



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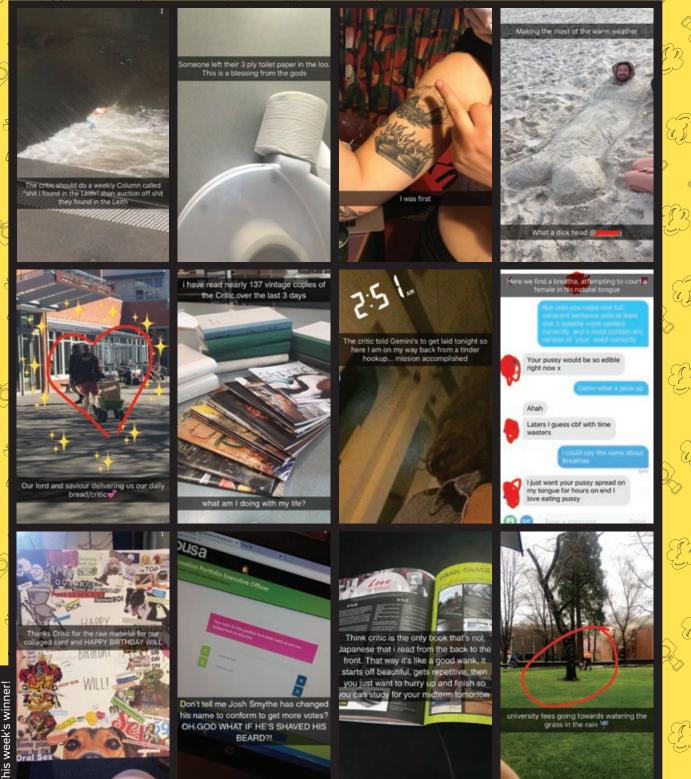
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