

# CRITIC

TE AROHI

Issue 3 2018



## DUNEDIN'S DODGIEST LANDLORD

BANYK // LAW CAMP // TOUR DE GOON // MILLIE LOVELOCK

## Executive's Column



The job of Finance Officer is an interesting one. One might envisage a commerce student with a 'Dad bod' sitting behind a computer wearing a checked shirt crunching numbers. This is not the case.

I had an unofficial slogan/mission statement when running in the OUSA elections; 'Make Finance Sexy Again'. As a Finance Officer with zero financial knowledge (Law and BA student), I had no desire to run for a role as a half-assed accountant. I'll admit that there are some admin tasks to my job, but 70% is being creative and bold. My aim for the year is to look for financial opportunities and investment, primarily to advance the student experience while making some coin on the side to pump back to students.

As an executive, we have finally found our feet in our new roles and have hit the ground running with many exciting projects in the works. Most of the exec suited up in their number ones to attend Umi's (International Officer) Cultural Wine and Cheese Mixer. It was a great chance to bond as

an executive and well as with a range of local and international students. It was a sign of great things to come.

I was fortunate enough to attend the NZUSA Conference in January this year where I met and shared ideas with many 'student politicians' from around the country. Last week, Jonathan Gee (NZUSA President) visited OUSA to share his goals and words of wisdom for the National Student Association, and to keep in touch with our team and OUSA's ambitions for the year. Thanks Jono!

Feel free to get in touch if you have any ideas OUSA could pursue financially or if you just want to talk about anything and everything OUSA.

Cheers,  
Sam

**Sam Smith**  
Finance Officer  
finance@ousa.org.nz



\* Photo courtesy of Gravity Events



\* Photo courtesy of Gravity Events



## WHAT'S HOT AT OUSA

**POETRY COMP**

1ST PLACE: \$100  
2ND PLACE: \$50  
3RD PLACE: \$25

POEMS TO BE SUBMITTED DURING APRIL

FOR MORE DETAILS AND TO SUBMIT POEMS HEAD TO: [WWW.OUSA.CO.NZ/COMPETITIONS/POETRY](http://WWW.OUSA.CO.NZ/COMPETITIONS/POETRY)

The Infamous OUSA  
**PHOTO COMP**

Photos to be submitted during  
**MARCH**

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

ousa recreation **WINNERS! TOURNAMENTS**

**PIZZA QUIZ**

7:30 PM MARCH 19TH OUSA CLUBS & SOCIETIES CENTRE \$3 PER PERSON

EVIOSON LOUNGE (CLUBS & SOCS)  
REGISTRATIONS ARE TAKEN FROM 6:30PM. FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED

1<sup>st</sup> Place: \$200  
2<sup>nd</sup> Place: \$75  
3<sup>rd</sup> Place: \$50

For more info head to [OUSA.ORG.NZ](http://OUSA.ORG.NZ)

ousa

**MARKET DAY!**

NOW WITH TASTY FOOD AND LIVE MUSIC

10am - 3pm, Thursday 15 March  
Union Lawn Courtyard\*

Range of Stalls, Live Music & Tasty Food Trucks

\*Full holder information can be found online at [www.ousa.org.nz/events/market-day](http://www.ousa.org.nz/events/market-day) or give your idea to our Make Money Reception, 4th Computer Bk

next market on 22 March

It's the #1 Club PRESENT

**MISS BLANK**

MISS BLANKS

**RAD1**

**RAD1**

**RAD1**

RAD1 APP  
LAUNCHING ORIENTATION 2018.  
DEALS, DISCOUNTS AND  
ACHIEVEMENTS  
[WWW.RAD1.CO.NZ](http://WWW.RAD1.CO.NZ)

peer supporter

Do you enjoy helping others? Become a Peer Supporter

Apply to become a OUSA Peer Supporter or OUSA Support volunteer

Keep! Send your CV and cover letter to [help@ousa.org.nz](mailto:help@ousa.org.nz)  
Applications close 3pm Thursday 26th April

ousa student support

Drop in, phone or email us!



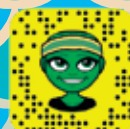
OUSA



SNAPOUSA



OUSANZ



OUSAEEXC



[bit.ly/ousasignup](http://bit.ly/ousasignup)



## Contents

<u>04</u>	Letters	<u>20</u>	A Bogan Jaunt
<u>05</u>	Editorial	<u>26</u>	Le Tour De Goon
<u>06</u>	News	<u>30</u>	Sleep Paralysis
<u>14</u>	Critical Tribune	<u>36</u>	Culture
<u>15</u>	Sports	<u>42</u>	Columns
<u>14</u>	Politics	<u>45</u>	Blind Date
<u>16</u>	Facts & Figures	<u>46</u>	Snap, Crack & Popple

## Letters to the editor

### Dear Critic

As an avid Sudoku fan, I wanted to let you know how truly shocked and outraged I am about the absolute shit show that was the easy Sudoku in the latest edition of the Critic. It makes it bit difficult to complete when, by some ungodly miracle, you've managed to put 2 of the same number in 8 of the 9 columns. In future, please make sure that each column contains each number only once xx

Much love,

### Angry and confused

### Dearest Critic

Please stop fucking up the sudoku. This is the second week (out of two!) there has been a printing error in the sudoku. Last week there was a misalignment in the bolded lines, this week the bottom two sections of the Easy puzzle were literally the exact same. How many weeks will it be until I can enjoy the

Critic again? How many more fucked up sudoku puzzles will I have to suffer through before you get it right? I'm so tired

Frustratedly yours,

Brian

### Editor

Really sorry mate. We'll give it one more shot but after that we might just give up

Brian

Please no I love it I forgive you I'll wait however long it takes

### Dear Critic,

My friend and I have analysed your blind date from the last edition of Critic and we've decided that this is a classic example of the difference between men and women. Irregardless [sic] of the truth (and we can't decide whose story we think is true,) 'Betty' doesn't want anybody to know she slept with him (if she did) and 'Archie' wants everybody

to know that he slept with her (even if he didn't.) It wouldn't be unreasonable to assume that this is because girls who put out are labelled as 'sluts' whereas guys who get action are labelled as 'legends.' It's quite interesting. Furthermore, we would like to know the Actual Truth of what happened because at this point we're ridiculously too invested.

Love, M

### Dear Editor,

After reading about Refuel or U Bar's rebranding in last week's issue, my friends and I felt slightly reassured that we would not be losing our beloved Wednesday night watering hole to some kind of restructuring. However, we were in for a rude surprise when confronted by the outrageous price of \$5 for a delectable drop of Macs Gold on what is supposedly "Pint Night". This has been the final straw as we have only recently turned a blind eye to the increase from \$3 to \$4, and it is now at the point where more changes like this will come unless we speak up and bring this atrocity to our public's attention. It seems to me that there is no rational justification for such a dramatic price increases in the past few years, as Inflation has been low with Consumer price inflating only around 1.6% in the last quarter of 2017, small in contrast to 25%. Furthermore, if they are upping prices to pay for further changes to "U Bar", please. Just fucking don't.

Noah

## Notices

### Men's Basketball Trials

Otago University Men's Basketball Club

**PSA:** Sorry for the inconvenience, due to Unipol being double booked trials have been changed from the 6th of March to the 8th of March! Please spread the word to any ballers in Dunedin

8 pm - 9:30 pm (C & B Grade)

9:30 pm - 11 pm (A Grade)

**CRAVE**  
something different

Crave More Good  
Hair Days

#CraveTheHairStudio

03 477 8676  
802 Great King Street  
(Next door to Pizza Hut)  
info@cravehair.co.nz  
www.cravehair.co.nz

# Bold Stance: Houses Are Places Where People Live

Being a landlord isn't like any other investment; it's not a stock or a bond – people's livelihoods are at stake. They're not just looking for a profit; they're providing someone a home. When property investors see themselves as investors chasing a profit, they see their tenants as nothing more than dollars. And when that happens, tenants aren't respected as people and their rights are thrown by the wayside.

This week, we report a lengthy investigation led by our News Editor Charlie O'Mannin into local landlord Mike Harbott. He apparently owns seven houses in the North Dunedin area, but told us that he could not afford to make repairs or pay tenants the exemplary damages ordered by the courts.

He explained to us that "the Loan-to-Value rule change in late 2016 nearly bankrupted me and put me in a position where I had to make some pretty tough choices and left me pretty strapped for cash".

That sounds to me like he basically over-extended himself trying to pay the down deposit on as many properties as possible, and didn't have enough money left over for the necessary upkeep.

That's symptomatic of landlords seeing student renters as a cash cow, not as real people. If you overextend yourself and put all your money into a term deposit and don't have enough to pay your bills, you've fucked yourself. But if you do it for a rental property you're not only fucking yourself, you're fucking over your tenants and forcing them to live in cold, unhealthy homes. You're putting their health at risk and generally just causing them to have a shit time.

Mike Harbott had a legal responsibility to his tenants to provide them with liveable houses. He failed to meet that. I would argue that he also had a moral responsibility to have some basic human decency towards his tenants. He failed.



Too many landlords think they can just buy a house, rent it out, and watch the rent cheques roll in as if they're cashing dividends. They forget that their actions affect real people.

We reached out to the New Zealand Property Investors Federation but they unfortunately did not respond before we went to print. I'd love to hear what they have to think. There are a hell of a lot of good landlords in Dunedin – I've been lucky enough to never have had any serious issues with any of mine – it's a shame that the shit landlords like Mike have to tarnish the reputation of the industry as a whole. I hope the NZPIF takes a stand against him.

## Issue 1, 2018

### Editorial

Editor – Joel MacManus  
 News Editor – Charlie O'Mannin  
 Features Editor – Chelle Fitzgerald  
 Culture Editor – Jess Thompson  
 Chief Reporter – Esme Hall  
 Sub Editor – Nat Moore  
 Sports Editor – Charlie Hantler

### Design

Lead Designer – Jack Adank  
 Designer – Erin Broughton

### Contributors

Zoe Taptiklis-Haymes, Kelly Davenport, Lachie Robertson, Hennessey Griffiths, Erin Broughton, Sarah Gallagher, David Emanuel, Mike Peebles, Jamie Green, Sam Fraser-Baxter, Cam Hay, Jim Eunson, Caitlin Barlow-Groome, Jamie Green, Emma Lindblom, Jack Trevella, Maddie Grant, Callum Doyle.

### Production

Online Content Manager – Alex McKirdy  
 Distribution – Nick Allison

### Advertising Sales

Tim Couch  
 Tim@planetmedia.co.nz  
 Peter Ramsay  
 Peter@planetmedia.co.nz  
 Jared Anglesey  
 Jared@planetmedia.co.nz

### Read Online

Critic.co.nz  
 Issusu.com/critic\_Te\_Arohi

### Get In Touch

critic@critic.co.nz

### Facebook/CriticTeArohi

Tweet/CriticTeArohi  
 03 479 5335  
 P.O.Box 1436, Dunedin

Critic is a member of the Aotearoa Student Press Association (ASPA)

Disclaimer: the views presented within this publication do not necessarily represent the views of the Editor, PMDL, or OUSA.

Press Council: people with a complaint against a magazine should first complain in writing to the Editor and then, if not satisfied with the response, complain to the Press Council. Complaints should be addressed to the Secretary, PO Box 10-879 The Terrace, Wellington.



## Catching the bus?

It's cheaper with a GoCard.

Get yours from the University Bookshop or on the bus.  
 For more info and timetables: [orc.govt.nz/buses](http://orc.govt.nz/buses)





## Dunedin's Dodgiest Landlord

**Landlord Mike Harbott rented “unliveable” flats, ignored Tenancy Tribunal rulings, and has not paid the ordered compensation**

By Charlie O'Mannin

In 2016 eight girls signed a flat with Mike Harbott at 41 Gladstone Road. He told them that the property was being renovated but that the renovations would be complete well before the end of the year.

Many of the renovations were not completed. There was no source of heat, no ventilation in the bathroom, the front windows and doors were not sealed, and there were no functioning smoke alarms, among other things. The tenants said Harbott gave them deadline after deadline for completion of the construction work. “He was always giving us false dates when he knew he was never going to be able to finish it.”

The girls ultimately took Harbott to the Tenancy Tribunal, to claim compensation and force him to complete the work needed to make the house liveable.

It was also revealed that the landlord didn't lodge their bond until 15 March. Failure to lodge a bond within 23 days of payment is an unlawful act.

At the Tribunal the Judge ordered Harbott to pay the tenants \$4,570 in compensation for “being unable to use the premises from the beginning of the tenancy,” for not

maintaining the premises “in a reasonable state of repair,” and for intentionally failing to lodge the bond. In addition, Harbott was ordered to complete the repairs and renovations by 31 July. The tenants' rent was to be reduced by \$100 per week until the 31st, and reduced by a further \$100 per week if the construction was not finished by that time.

Harbott then went directly against the Tribunal order and informed the girls he could not pay compensation or complete the con-

**“The mould started growing inside the dew droplets; microbiologically it was quite fascinating,”**

struction. He also tried to trick them into paying full rent by claiming that their landlord had been changed to a company, Gladstone Road Ltd., and that because the order was against Mike Harbott not the company, they had to pay full rent. The girls assumed that because Harbott was a part of the company

the order still stood. “When it was convenient to be a business partner [in Gladstone Road Ltd] he was and when it wasn't convenient he wasn't,” said one of the tenants.

When the tenants asked for their compensation Harbott sent them manipulative messages claiming he was “prevented a fair case” at the Tribunal, before stating that he couldn't pay them the money he owed them because he gave all his money to poor people in Cambodia. “They needed my money well more than any of us do. While to each of you, we're talking about \$500 each, I was seeing \$500 as enough to provide the tools, material, and seeds to bring a family from the brink, to sustainable and the fact I couldn't give that when I lost against you made me sick to the stomach. So I decided to do it anyway and spent my money on them, hence me now having no money,” going on to say that “at the time and in the moment I resented you all for trying to take away my ability to do good for people that really desperately needed it.”

“Every message he sent made us feel that we were in the wrong; we would feel like maybe what we're doing isn't right” the tenants said.

The girls said that while the property was “liveable when the sun came out,” once winter started it was a different story. There was no heating source in the flat the whole year, and the windows and doors weren’t sealed, or had cracks and holes, which led to mould growing on the carpet. “The mould started growing inside the dew droplets; microbiologically it was quite fascinating, but not to live in.” Every week they also had to scrape pink mould off the unventilated bathroom ceiling. The tenants said they were “sick for the whole of winter, just a continuous cough”.

## “Every message he sent made us feel that we were in the wrong; we would feel like maybe what we’re doing isn’t right”

One tenant, Sarah Davison, was hospitalised with an undiagnosed respiratory illness, which doctors suggested could be related to the damp flat. They advised her to move out of the flat.

Harbott told the tenants he would pay them the compensation only once he’d sold the house, and refused to meet with them to discuss it if they brought their OUSA Student Support advocate, saying in a message “I find the idea of meeting with you all unpleasant enough, so will not be meeting with you all + an advocate – 8 [vs] 1 is bad enough”. He went on to tell them “there are some of you I frankly don’t think deserve my time”.

Harbott is yet to sell the property.

When Critic reached out to Harbott for comment, he confirmed that he had still not paid the compensation awarded.

However, he disputed the Tribunal ruling, claiming the property was “liveable” from the 4th of January. He also made the potentially defamatory statement that one of the girls “lied” to the Tribunal about him promising to install a fan.

The Tribunal actually never specified that he must install a fan, only that he must “fix

ventilation in downstairs bathroom,” the one that was growing pink mould.

After being contacted by Critic, Harbott said he had threatened the girls with legal proceedings if they were to “tarnish my name”.

### Another Flat Comes Forward Against Mike Harbott

While Critic was looking into the claims made by the flat of girls, another flat, 30 Warrender Street, who also had Mike Harbott as their landlord, approached us.

This flat of seven boys had an eerily similar story to the girls. The flat was also supposed to have renovations completed before the end of 2016, but these were still ongoing when the tenants moved in. Over the course of the year Harbott did not complete these renovations, or fix parts of the flat that were damaged in the course of normal wear and tear, including a leak in the bathroom that the tenants informed the landlord about, but was never properly dealt with, resulting in rot causing serious damage.

Like the Gladstone Road flat, Harbott also failed to lodge the Warrender flat’s bond on time, but in this case he never lodged it at all and admitted to using it for personal expenditure.

At the end of the year Harbott told the tenants that because of damage caused to the property they had to pay him \$9040,

## “regardless of the tribunal outcome if any applicant has been to the tribunal I decline the application”

saying that he “has to be more mean to those students who haven’t been taught respect”.

The tenants accepted responsibility for some careless and intentional damage, which they believed that their bond would cover, but rejected a large part of the damage as being normal wear and tear not fixed by the landlord when it was brought to his attention.

They went to the Tenancy Tribunal, where Harbott lost and was ordered to pay the

tenants \$1700 in compensation. He has, as of yet, not paid this.

The boys at the Warrender flat also provided us a message that Harbott sent a third flat, 30 Duke Street, when that flat wanted to go to Tribunal.

“That [Tribunal] process would be more painful for all of us, it’s an awful process and everything is kept on record, so while I’d be a grand down, each of your names would be tarnished just because you went there. I follow a similar procedure as many property managers and check everyone’s history with tenancy services and regardless of the tribunal outcome if any applicant has been to the tribunal I decline the application. I decline it regardless of outcome.”

Critic leaves it up to the reader to decide whether or not this is blackmail.

### Four More Flats

In a 2017 article on landlords.co.nz Mike Harbott said he owned 7 large student flats in North Dunedin. Each of his flats appear to be owned through different companies, although Critic was able to identify 859 George Street as one of his other flats. He also may be involved with 16 Wairoa Street.

OUSA President Caitlin Barlow-Groom said, “Talk shit get hit (by the law) I say. Landlords have been taking advantage of students for years and it is completely unacceptable. I encourage everyone to stand up for what is right and to not be afraid to ask your landlord to sort their shit out.”

Both of the flats who went to Tribunal emphasised the invaluable role OUSA Student Support played in getting successful rulings from the Tribunal.

You can contact Student Support at 03 479 5449, [help@ousa.org.nz](mailto:help@ousa.org.nz) and on Facebook.

# Law Camp Axed Amidst a Media Frenzy

Critic's reconstruction of Law Camp

## Hundreds of Otago Law students burst into tears

By Esme Hall

Law Camp was set to take place March 9th to 11th, but in a meeting between Pro-Vice Chancellor for Humanities Tony Ballantyne and the Society of Otago University Law Students (SOULS), the University withdrew support from Law Camp. SOULS said that "without this support" they were "unable to run the Camp this year".

The cancellation follows allegations of debauchery from a former student who attended Law Camp 2012. She told the New Zealand Herald it was like "an American fraternity house," with nudity, jelly wrestling and excessive drinking that people felt pressured to participate in. The story has since captured the imagination of New Zealand media outlets, as Otago Uni scandals tend to do.

Law Camp 2018 was set to be the tamest camp yet. Pro-Vice Chancellor Tony Ballantyne had confirmed that the 2018 Camp had been adapted to respond to parent complaints of "excessive drinking" and "nudity during a student performance" after the 2017 Law Camp. SOULS said it had doubled "the number of leaders so that each group has a male and female leader, requiring these leaders to be sober, and making the expectation clear that there is to be no full nudity at any time during the camp."

For second-year students planning to attend, the cancellation of Law Camp was a blow. Nearly 1000 people have signed a change.org petition called "The voice of

Otago Law's second years: give us our camp back!" started by second-year law student Mhairi Mackenzie-Everitt.

She said the second-year cohort were disappointed as "we don't get many chances at university to spend quality time with our entire class at once". "Collectively, we were quite shocked to hear the stories" about past law camps. "However, we were assured that SOULS had made huge amendments to the way Law Camp 2018 was going to be run and felt comfortable that we would not be pressured into anything."

With the current Russell McVeagh investigation, Mackenzie-Everitt believes that tearing down Law Camp is an example of media sensationalism "pointed in the wrong direction". She says students are sick of the "New Zealand media's obsession with sensationalised stories of debauchery at Otago," that Law isn't the only department to have a camp that gets "a bit crazy," and that Otago is not the only university to have "shenanigans". The University of Auckland's law camp is now also in the spotlight after a student came forward with accounts of heavy drinking and a striptease.

A fourth-year student who attended the Otago Law Camp in 2016 wanted to "paint another picture" of Law Camp and highlight that "there was community work during the day, team building exercises, great food, and one of the nights ended with an entire

dancefloor of people, arm in arm, yelling the words to "Piano Man." Wholesome.

She also said students were aware of what they were getting into and people "choose not to go because it doesn't sound like their thing."

Another student who attended Law Camp 2016 told Critic that it wasn't "any more debauched than a flat party, and might've been better as there were sober fifth-year supervisors". But peer pressure was definitely present as people are "surrounded by [their] peers" and want to "avoid 'spoiling the fun'". "I'm a bit worried that people enjoyed the camp [...] so are ignoring things like peer pressure and consent."



# Opinion: Are We Making Excuses for Inappropriate Behaviour?

By Esme Hall

The first time I met Professor Mark Henaghan he put his arm around me and kissed me on the cheek. I was 17 years old in my first week of University and he was the Dean of the Law School. It was a University event so the official photographer probably has photos of me looking very uncomfortable.

Recent media scrutiny has resulted in Law Camp being cancelled, and suggested that Professor Mark Henaghan was involved in skits that involved naked, drunk 20 year old females. It is right for questions to be asked. A Law Dean has standards to uphold.

Professor Henaghan attended the student-driven Law Camp because he's a legend among students and they want to invite him.

I believe Professor Henaghan is a genuinely kind-hearted person. He's a passionate lecturer, a leading voice on children's rights in New Zealand and an important supporter to generations of students. But, that's no excuse for unprofessional behaviour.

I was in LAWS101 lectures where Professor Henaghan made leery jokes about the drinking, sex and general debauchery

of students. He hugged female lecture theatre technicians coming to help him out and put his arm around female students asking questions after class. We were told by older students to use pink highlighters in our exams because "Mark likes girls". It's part of his humour and charm, but still leaves a slightly sleazy taste in the mouth.

Some students sat there asking, 'was that appropriate?' But we were told 'that's just Mark,' so we just put up with it.

Obviously, there is a line between unprofessional behaviour and sexual harassment. The University is a place with solid processes for dealing with sexual harassment or assault. As far as I know, no formal complaints of sexual harassment have been made.

I applaud Professor Henaghan, Otago Law School and other law schools for taking a strong stance in the face of sexual harassment allegations at Russell McVeagh. They are right that changing the law profession's culture starts with law schools.

Creating an environment where we "just put up with it" at law school doesn't help

change the culture. In fact it makes it harder for people to identify what inappropriate behaviour really looks like.



It's so easy to make excuses for people. "He could just have no boundaries." "He's just a super affectionate person." "Maybe he doesn't realise it makes people uncomfortable."

But, how long do excuses hold up for? Didn't #metoo start because people have been making excuses for too long? Isn't it about being able to stop for a moment and ask, "is this normal?"

Despite how touchy he may be with people he knows in his personal life, the Dean of the Law School has responsibilities to uphold professional conduct with students.

Professor Mark Henaghan is loved by generations of Otago students. But, nice people still do inappropriate stuff. It just feels hard to call them out when they're right there. Maybe this dilemma is why people stay quiet for so long.

## Donations at Union Hall next week

-  Tuesday 20 March 12pm - 4:30pm
-  Wednesday 21 March 12pm - 4:30pm



# 'Health Sci Bible' Causes Controversy

## Still less controversial than any other bible

A book on "How to Survive and Thrive in First Year Health Science" has caused controversy after lecturers apparently accused it of being "full of rubbish and mistakes".

The Health Sci Bible was written by second-year students Marcus Ground and Jack Davies as a "summer project," which they hoped would help new students navigate the year.

The book includes advice on everything from studying and note taking, UMAT and exam workshops to taking drugs and managing mental health.

But while the authors say they "tried to be honest," some of their advice caught flack from the University. Marcus said that a senior professor in the Health Science

faculty "reamed us out" over some of their more blunt advice – such as a list of classes students can afford to skip, what pre-readings are actually necessary, and which papers are worth more points.

In a lecture three weeks ago, staff working on the First Year Health Science programme told students that they felt that some of the advice in the book was inaccurate and misleading, and that First Year students could not rely on this book to successfully complete their course. They were advised that it was not necessary to purchase the book for use as a Health Science First Year guide, and that the staff provided all the materials they needed to do well in the programme.

by Joel MacManus

Marcus and Jack removed the University of Otago logo from their Facebook page after they were asked to by the Uni.

According to one Health Sci student, a chemistry lecturer told a whole class not to buy the book because [and this is real] "it says 90% of the chemistry department is called Dave, but actually it's only 60%, and it says we all like jazz, but actually only some of us like jazz".

Marcus said, "we came from a good place, but we stood on their toes along the way". They had sold "80-odd" copies of the book, and when Critic went to UBS to ask for a copy we were told that they had almost sold out of their 50 copies and only had one left.

## How's your first semester going?

Friday 16 March is the last day to delete papers for first semester.

If you're thinking of making changes to your course of study now, or for second semester, but are not sure what to do, talk to one of the expert team at the University Course Advice Service.

To make an appointment see  
[otago.ac.nz/courseadvice](http://otago.ac.nz/courseadvice)





# OUSA Prez: Does the University Really Care About Student Opinion?

By Caitlin Barlow-Groome

I don't know about you, but I don't see the point in end of semester evaluations of your paper and lecturer if nothing ever gets done about it. Everyone seems to tell you it will be used to improve next year's class, but does it really? Finishing the feedback cycle isn't just a problem at the lower levels of the University.

In my four years at Otago, I only had one lecturer tell us what the students said the year before, and how and why he has changed the paper because of that feedback. Trent Smith, ECON308, you absolute legend.

The University should be leading by example when it comes to consultation, student opinion and feedback. How many of you know how many CCTV cameras are going to be implemented? Exactly. You don't. The University last year trialled student consultation for the first time on a large-scale project.

There were ups and downs, and as useless as OUSA were, they still made a stand and fought for what the students wanted (OUSA opposed the cameras after referendum results showed 51% of students wanted that). Great start from the University.

The thing that bothers me the most is that students have no bloody idea what the outcome was of the consultation, and therefore did OUSA really do anything? The University

thinks it's OUSA's duty to tell students everything, even when it isn't their project. I can't say I'm constantly checking their FB or website for updates, but surely there is a way to finish off this feedback loop so students' opinion feels valued.

In my opinion, Steven Willis, the University's Chief Operating Officer is one of the best things to happen to student engagement and consultation at the Uni in the last few years. Everything he does revolves around how decisions will affect students. Kudos also to Rachel Currie, she set up a student engagement framework for staff to follow and although to the average student it seems pretty obvious that the University should be asking for our input, it's a new thing for the staff. And we all know, you can't teach an old dog new tricks.

There is also a new plan set up to engage with students around the Student Services Fee (SSF). It's a legal requirement to consult with students on this. Look at the link on the online article and check it out for yourself.

Here are some key characters who I believe take student voices into account. Dave Scott, Proctor, likes to stay behind the scenes but he's a champ if you need something done. Prof Harlene Hayne, Vice-Chancellor, works closely with the President to support them

in their role and really values student's opinions. University Council were amazing when during my first meetings I fought for what I thought was right. They complimented me on sticking to my values and putting up a good argument. That may not seem like a lot to most of you, but it's not easy to express your opinion when working with people who have been on these boards for yeeeeeears.

However, while my experience has been positive, and my opinions appear to have been valid, I am the President of OUSA. My goal is to push the University to take a wider range of voices into account, because my voice is only one of many.

The University needs to be clear with students about what happens when they receive feedback. It shouldn't be left to OUSA to ensure students know what's happening in the University but it is up to us to spread the word of what the University has achieved. As students, we need to be thankful we have Harlene and Steve who forced open the doors for the University to ensure there was student consultation. But they are new to this. And OUSA should hold them to account.

Remember, not all heroes wear capes.

100% PURE ORGANIC COTTON  
TAMPONS PADS, LINERS AND  
THE RECYCLABLE Oi CUP™  
www.oi4me.com

Care  
for your  
World

# Rule Change Means Students No Longer Lose Marks for Helping Others Cheat

How Critic Editor Joel MacManus got his Law degree

## Critic encourages any student who wants 'help' on their assignments to get in touch

By Staff Reporter

New rules around academic misconduct mean that students will no longer lose marks because of misconduct that doesn't relate to a paper they are enrolled in or isn't intended to gain them an academic advantage.

This means that any cheating which doesn't directly benefit you – such as completing an assignment for another student – will no longer affect your academic record.

"If a student commits plagiarism in a paper or otherwise seeks to gain an academic advantage for themselves then it is reasonable to deduct marks or deny a pass in that paper as an appropriate penalty," Deputy Vice-Chancellor (Academic) Professor Vernon

Squire said, "but if, for example, a student at 300-level assists a 100-level student with misconduct in one of their papers, then deducting marks or denying a pass in one of the 300-level student's papers seems inappropriate. The new provisions are intended to address this."

Under the new rules, students caught helping others cheat will receive a fine or community service. Squire emphasised that these cases are very rare, but "we felt the Procedures needed to allow for these rare cases".


Squire emphasised that "these new penalties should not suggest that the University is treating this kind of misconduct lightly".

In most instances, community service will be the preferred penalty, unless the student is unable to complete the service due to timing, for example if they are about to graduate, or a student's academic misconduct has benefited them financially.

There was only one case in 2017 of Level Three (the highest level) misconduct, which occurred in the Division of Health Sciences where a "student impersonated another student during an in-class test in a different subject area". They were referred to the Vice-Chancellor.

**Use your eyes  
if you won't  
use your ears.**

**LOOK AND LOOK AGAIN BEFORE YOU CROSS THE ROAD** Safer Journeys



They think im a real photographer lol

## We Crashed the Prime Minister's Tea Party

by Joel MacManus

Critic often doesn't get invited to important stuff. Mostly because we aren't important and no one really likes us. So we decided to start inviting ourselves.

We had no idea that Jacinda Ardern was in town, reopening the Dunedin Law Courts and announcing Labour's work-for-the-dole scheme, until it came up as a push notification on Facebook because Newshub was streaming it live.

Figuring there was no harm in trying, I jumped on my bike to hustle to the law courts. When I arrived the road was closed, and there were cops surrounding the entrance. I approached one of them and asked where the media entrance was, gesturing to the lanyard I was wearing.

It should be noted that this lanyard was by no means official (it was made for an O-Week concert in 2016) and was not even mine – the name and photo were of Isaac Yu, who is an Asian man, very unlike myself, a blonde, white man.

The cop looked me up and down and said "are you on the list?" I admitted that I was

not. "Can't go in if you're not on the list. You can stand outside the door, but don't get in the way."

I immediately jogged around to the back entrance of the court. There were no police, but there was a rent-a-cop on the door. I walked straight in. He saw my lanyard and smiled "oh, you're media? Sweet as, right through there".

I followed a confusing set of hallways until I found a bunch of people in suits, and figured this must be the place to be. On the other side of a pair of double doors that said "No Entry," Jacinda was walking upstairs accompanied by Andrew Little, David Clark and Claire Curran.

There was no one guarding the door except for an A4 piece of paper, so I figured it was more of a suggestion than a rule, and walked through and up the stairs. I was hoping I could barge my way into a press conference, but it turned out it was just a fancy tea and biscuits session.

I felt awkwardly underdressed, being the only person not wearing a suit. I felt naked

except for my all-powerful lanyard. I kicked myself for not bringing a big fancy camera, they always make you look important.

I milled around, sent a few awkward Snapchats of Jacinda, admired how good Andrew Little looks with his new beard, watched Mark Henaghan give people awkwardly sexual hugs, and ate a rice cracker with sundried tomato pesto and a piece of lemon syrup cake which was far too syrupy.

Then Jacinda lined up with four old men I didn't recognise to take some photos. I pushed right up to the front, next to some bloke from Newshub, and started taking pictures on my phone despite having no idea what I was doing.

A secret service buff in a cliché suit and indoor sunglasses was looking at me suspiciously, perhaps having worked out that I was not the Asian man my press pass claimed I was.

I grabbed two fancy looking cookies for the road, and bailed. I had learnt nothing, achieved nothing, and possibly broken some minor laws. Exactly what Critic is all about.

# The Critical Tribune

Dunedin's Most Accurate News Source Since 1653



## HILARIOUS LAD COMMENTS "IS THIS THE ONE YOU TOLD US ABOUT?" ON MATE'S NEW FACEBOOK FRIENDSHIP

Part-time surveying student and full-time hilarious memelord Connor Mannering absolutely stitched up his mate with a gag you'd never see coming! After friend Tom York was added by local girl Moira June, Mannering swooped into the comments, implying that York had been sexually interested in Moira before their Facebook connection. "It's funny because now she's gonna reckon he's into her and it's going to make everyone awkward and uncomfortable," he explained. "How good is that?"



## MATURE STUDENT HAS AN INTERESTING LIFE STORY TO SHARE WITH ALL 200 PEOPLE IN LECTURE

The entire class of LAWS101 considered themselves lucky on Tuesday, after mature student Edith van Borkel treated them all to a fascinating and highly informative tale about her own life. Everyone was enthralled as she spent a full eight minutes describing her son's brief encounter with the law after he was given a minor speeding fine. "That's great," said Professor Mark Henaghan, "but as I said, we're currently talking about parliamentary supremacy."



## FOR A BUILDING, UNIPOL IS LOOKING SUPER JUDGY RIGHT NOW

Man, UniPol is totally looking like an asshole right now. Shut your stupid face, you dumb building. I don't even care, it's just a pizza. OK, it's like the third straight day I've had pizza. And this is three straight nights of drinking. Still, I'm an adult. Shut up, UniPol.



## MAN LEFT EMBARRASSED AFTER YET AGAIN FAILING TO FIND THE VAGINA

"Up a bit, no, too high. Fuck it, I'll put it in myself then," a Dunedin man's partner was overheard loudly exclaiming during one of their bi-monthly hanky-panky sessions.

The man, whose meaty highlighter reportedly shrunk to a chewed pencil stub with shame, told the Critical Tribune that he's trying really hard. "Why is it so hard to find? I swear it's like a maze down there, why can't it just be like a mouth that opens up for your dick, why does it have to be fucking Aladdin's cave?"

The man's partner told the Tribune that one day, in the distant future, she hopes to have a conversation with him about the location of the clitoris.

# Black Caps Hold Down the Fortress

flickr.com/photos/123885190@N07/14384173113

**New Zealand 339 for 5 (Taylor 181\*, Latham 71) beat England 335 for 9 (Bairstow 138, Root 102, Sodhi 4-58) by five wickets**

By Charlie Hantler

You know those moments in childhood when you'd rock on down to the local dairy and nab a dollar mix, and the feeling you'd get when you ripped into it and it was full of the best candy out?

That's exactly how everyone who attended the 4th ODI between New Zealand and England felt after the last ball was bowled. It was almost as perfect as a cricket game could possibly get.

Climbing up to a comfortable 20 degrees as the crowd flocked in at 11 am, the students walking funnily with myriad liquors on their persons, we all knew that it was do-or-die for NZ, 2-1 down going into the fourth game of the five game series.

In the early stages, it looked set for disappointment, as the English openers Jason Roy and Jonny Bairstow set the Barmy Army alight with glorious strokes to all angles. After a swift start, Roy departed and Joe Root came to the crease to be part of the innings' centerpiece. Bairstow reached his third ODI century – all as an opener – from 83 deliveries, while Root reached his from 99 balls.

But they suffered a middle-order meltdown as they lost 8 for 46 to slump from 267 for 1 to 313 for 9. Huge credit must be given to Ish Sodhi for orchestrating the effort in pegging England back. Still, it was the second-highest total on the ground, and New Zealand had their work cut out for them to retain their unbeaten record at the University Oval.

In front of a capacity crowd of 5,442, New Zealand got off to the worst start imaginable. 2-2 after 2 overs, the menacing Munro and notorious double-ton threat Guptill were back in the sheds.

Ross Taylor, in the self-proclaimed form of his career, set about steadying the ship with his captain Kane Williamson, and they dragged NZ back into the contest at 86/3, before Williamson perished pulling at Ben Stokes's first delivery. In came Tom Latham, with question marks over his ability to score runs in home conditions against quality fast bowling.

There certainly won't be any questions remaining, after he pulled and punched the likes of Mark Wood and Tom Curran to provide the perfect foil for Taylor.

Latham fell to Tom Curran's slower-ball, finding mid-off with 63 needed from 48 balls. De Grandhomme was promoted and struck his first two balls for four, followed by two sixes off Curran in the 44th over to firmly swing things New Zealand's way.

Woakes went for just three off the 45th and Curran then removed de Grandhomme, but there would be no denying Taylor. In spite of his numerous injuries while at the crease, having been there at 2/2, he sure as hell was going to be there at 336 for however many it would be.

Taylor had the pressure of chasing a huge total and had to weigh up keeping his wicket intact as well as keeping the run rate in check, and helping the new batsmen to

settle when we lost a wicket, all while playing through an injury.

Whenever it seemed the required run-rate was starting to escalate, Taylor dispatched the English attack over long-on, mid-wicket, cover or point with aplomb, and showed the maturity of a man who has spent well over a decade in the international cauldron. His mentor, the late, great Martin Crowe would be immensely proud.

## For the record, Taylor's 181\* was

The second highest score by a #4 in the history of LOI cricket after Viv Richard's 189\* (in a 60-over ODI)

- The highest score by a #4 in 50-over cricket
- The sixth highest score by a non-opener in ODIs
- The third highest ODI score by a New Zealander
- The fourth highest second innings ODI score of all-time

The days of 336 being virtually unchaseable are long gone. Still, this was remarkable.



# Julie Anne Genter

By Jim Eunson

We put the questions to the Green Party Co-Leader Candidates

**W**hat do you think young people can expect from the Greens in the next few years?

They can expect us to keep leading the call for meaningful action on issues like inequality and climate change. Young people will be hit hardest by both if we don't change course soon. They can also expect us to keep fighting for drug law reform!

**You are currently serving as the Minister for Women. What do you think the biggest challenges for women are in a predominantly male-dominated society in New Zealand?**

I think the biggest challenges are for those women in low-paid, precarious work. 350,000 women earn the minimum wage (which is often not enough to live on), most single-parent households are led by women, and Māori and Pasifika women have the largest gender pay gap (over 20%!). It's my goal to help change this situation so women are paid what they deserve, and have enough to make a good life for themselves and their children.

**What do you think the biggest challenges for New Zealand are in terms of transport?**

Luckily, we can solve most of NZ's transport woes with a smarter approach to funding and prioritisation. Making it safe for people to walk and cycle, making it easy and affordable to take public transport, and taking more big trucks off our roads by investing in rail and sea freight will benefit everyone because it takes pressure off our roads. Building light rail in Auckland will also mean there is much more money to invest in safety and maintenance of our regional roads around the country.

**How can young people have their voices heard in New Zealand politics?**

Definitely vote! Get involved, join a political party you believe in, and participate in their policy development, candidate selection, and campaigning. Stand for office yourself, at local or central level. Your future is being decided now by politicians – you deserve to have a say!

**What are your biggest goals as a politician?**

Transforming our society. At the moment, our economic system exploits people and the environment for the benefit of a few. Fundamentally changing that, so it serves our deepest values instead, will enable us to have a much fairer, happier society, and live in harmony with the rest of life on the planet.

**What are your thoughts about what is happening in the world right now?**

Humanity is at a crossroads. We are headed towards catastrophic climate change, species extinction, and horrific inequality. We have the technology and knowledge we need to resolve these issues – but it remains to be seen if we will work together peacefully and constructively to change our societies for the better, or if we will resort to selfishness and violence as has often happened in the past.

I am firmly on the side of peace, and there is evidence that we are actually living in much less violent times. So I have hope.



# Marama Davidson



## **W**hy did you decide it was important that you run for Green Party Co-Leader?

It wasn't the easiest decision, but in the end I felt I was best to maintain our independence, grow our movement, and be transparent for our membership. It's going to be really important for us as a smaller party to maintain our point of difference, because we know around the world that is a problem for smaller parties in government. Because I'm not a Minister, I have the capacity to speak independently.

## **In your time in parliament what do you think has been your greatest achievement?**

I'm proud of the amount of attention that putting Te Reo in schools – both in the party agenda and in the 2017 election. It's changing the nationwide conversation. I'm really proud of the publicity and media we were able to get from that.

I'm also proud of co-chairing the enquiry into homelessness and really being accountable to the communities on how bad the problem of homelessness actually is.

## **As a politician, what do you think makes you different?**

I am already well-networked and have respect with the progressive campaigns and diverse communities. That's what we are going to need in the Green Party, so I will continue to reach into those communities. For example, all of the climate change movement campaigns, all our Iwi groups mobilizing against deep sea oil and fracking, all of our groups caring for our water and rivers, the groups who have been clear in their stance against the TPPA. That's who we are going to need going forward.

## **What are your goals for the Green Party in the next 3 years?**

Not to go below the threshold of 5% to be in parliament! Like seriously, we are at risk of having our political existence be cut by 2020, so I want to make sure we grow our support base. The way we are going to do that is by being very different, because otherwise people won't see the relevance of having the Green Party in parliament.

## **How important is it for the Green Party to have a Māori leader?**

We cannot take for granted our Māori support and our steady progress over recent years of building that up. All the political parties understand how important having Māori support is if they are going to sustain themselves into the future.

That's what I offer the leadership on. I'm the only Māori MP in the Green Party right now, and the membership has the choice to give that Māori political aspiration the mana of a co-leader mantle.

My priorities will be to unify our caucus and give the membership some faith and hope that we will be accountable to them and protect the unique Green kaupapa that has always been important to us.

**By Joel MacManus**

# OTAGO CONFESSIONS

Got a yarn to spin? Email us at [yarns@critic.co.nz](mailto:yarns@critic.co.nz)

In the 1980s Selwyn and Knox each had an old cast iron bath, and we would try steal them from each other.

One year we heard that Knox had hidden their bath down on George Street. So all of Selwyn went down, and I took the door off the hinges and the whole college went into the house to distract the people there, while a group of first years went and stole the bath.

Once we got out they said to me "that was the craziest thing that ever happened, because when we ripped the bath out from the wall, all the water started coming out". I was working later that day at Governors café and these people came in and said "it was unbelievable. Hundreds and hundreds of people came into our house, and they stole our bath". That's when we realised we had the wrong flat, and we'd just stolen a random bath.



**NINE MONTH GYM/SWIM STUDENT  
MEMBERSHIP \$340**  
**NINE MONTH SWIM STUDENT  
MEMBERSHIP \$202**

Student memberships can be purchased from Moana Pool reception upon presentation of 2018 Otago Student ID from **Monday 12 February to Saturday 31 March 2018**. Usual Moana Pool and Gym terms and conditions apply.

60 LITTLEBOURNE ROAD | DUNEDIN  
PH 03 477 4000  
[WWW.DUNEDIN.GOVT.NZ/MOANAGYM](http://WWW.DUNEDIN.GOVT.NZ/MOANAGYM)

**MOANA POOL**  
A DEPARTMENT OF THE DUNEDIN CITY COUNCIL

# ODT WATCH

By Charlie O'Mannin

This week the ODT have tried to force a pun even worse than usual,

Caulis putting the  
'brass' in brassicas

Ah yes, because "brass" was used to indicate coinage in the Victorian era, and caulis (the commonly used abbreviation of cauliflower) are becoming more expensive, and cauliflowers are brassicas. It writes itself.

The ODT have decided who they are going to turn to in their darkest hour.

First-year students  
urged to tackle NZ's  
biggest problems

First-year students can't even tie their shoes.

In Nietzsche-related news,

'I might  
have  
killed God'

The ODT has at last presented us with a solution

Non-birthing 'hub'  
proposed for Wanaka

If only we could have non-birthing everywhere in Central Otago

And finally, the ODT has yet again got aroused watching Parliament TV

You will note that very few  
really ugly people are appointed  
to jobs in ministerial offices.

# THE POST-FACT WORLD

## Fiction is stranger than truth

The phrase “Don’t you dare” is actually “Do not you dare”. The phrase “You won’t do it” is actually “You won a prize but I bet you won’t do it”.

“Fedora” rhymes with “aurora” and both are only visible in the Northern Hemisphere

Onomatopoeia is onomatopoeia. It is the sound.

Toucans are better than one can

The octagon is actually called the octogroin

Chess for girls is called cherss

Ears are the chimney of the head

Notebooks are boatbooks

Which was invented first, socks or feet?

Sharpies are sharp, hence the name. Uh-oh don’t cut yourself

In Greece, the musical “Grease” is called “Petroleum Jelly”, and the song “Greased Lightning” is called “Petroleum Jellied Lightning”. The lyrics “Go, Greased Lightning / go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go” in Greece are “Go, Petroleum Jellied Lightning / go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go”.

If you take a picture of the first photograph, everyone will be very impressed and love you and will affirm your worth.

The Richardson Building was originally going to be very, very small

# FACTS & FIGURE

## Truth is stranger than fiction

Before fridges were invented, Russians and Finns kept their milk fresh by putting live frogs in it.

Prunes were served as aphrodisiacs in Elizabethan brothels.

The Walt Disney Company is the second largest purchaser of explosive devices in the world. Only the US Department of Defense purchases more.

A whole orange will float on water, but a peeled orange will sink.

The earliest examples of the hoodie date back to Ancient Greece and Ancient Rome.

Before George W. Bush took office, Clinton staffers removed the W key from over 60 keyboards in White House offices.

Colonel Sanders’ career as a lawyer came to an end when he assaulted his client in court.

Matt Groening’s mother was called Marge Wiggum.

After water, tea is the most often drunk drink in the world.

Blind people smile even though they have never seen anyone else smile.



# ⚡ A ⚡

## BOGAN JAUNT

Words: Sam Fraser-Baxter, Photos: Cam Hay

### Can Assuming Bogan Characteristics Enhance Performance While Surfing? A Scientific Expedition

Hello Zukeen magazine is a Dunedin-based arts and culture publication. It's silly, sexy and stupid. It's all about young people doing rad shit.

If you enjoy any of the following, chances are you'll enjoy Hello Zukeen: waves, cool noises, people riding things, art, exceptional photos. And if you don't enjoy any of those things, chances are you'll still enjoy Hello Zukeen; on the whole, it isn't that bad.

Hello Zukeen is also great for reading, defacing or using to start couch-fires. Issue two of the magazine was released last week. Find it for purchase at [www.hellozukeen.com](http://www.hellozukeen.com).

A Bogan Jaunt is a story taken from Hello Zukeen issue one.

Surfers have never been lamer. The internet has revolutionised surf culture and imagery as we know it. Social media outlets have butchered authenticity and replaced it with fabricated bullshit – boozy sunsets, hair-flicks and golden, glowing landscapes.

It's shameless self-gratification. It's gross, narcissistic wankery. The gaze of surf imagery has glanced away from surfing and fallen onto surfing lifestyle itself.

High performance used to be cool. But not everyone can do that. Lifestyle, on the other

hand, is much more attainable. Anyone can sip long blacks and talk shit about art, anyone can wear denim and guzzle craft beer at the EP launch of a crappy surf punk band, anyone can shoot to Ubud for a two-week vegan yoga retreat.

All you have to do is turn the camera on yourself and beam it to an invisible online audience. Is all this shit for the photos or what? What's even real now?

In this new conceptual shoot the editors of Hello Zukeen envisioned an outrageous and ambitious idea. An idea that is totally unprecedented in the world of surf media. An idea that would push the boundaries of surf imagery. An idea that would change the game as we know it.

We planned a shoot that would strip away the superficiality of what it means to surf in the 21st century, and replace it with something grungy, dirty and distasteful.

The idea was simple. Take ten of Dunedin's dustiest surfers, strip them of their façades (the

trendy sunglasses, the vintage jackets, the logoed t-shirts), and give them black.

Take them deep into Southland and away from the prying eyes of the public. Give them space where they could run amok and make noise. Give them speed dealer sunnies. Give them cheap bourbon and cola. Give them ACDC.

### Give them BOGAN.

By removing the relentless stresses and anxieties that accompanies maintaining a surfing lifestyle façade, we estimated our team of riders would surf 27% better as bogans. The trip was more than a conceptual shoot. It was a social experiment.

We left Dunedin on a sunny Saturday morning and boganism took hold of our team riders almost immediately. They resisted the temptation to pull out their phones, they heckled each other behind their black shades, and they thrashed like fish to boisterous rock and roll. We drove hard and fast for two



**GIVE THEM SPEED DEALER SUNNIES. GIVE THEM CHEAP BOURBON AND COLA. GIVE THEM ACDC.**







hours and gunned it down the coast in a great roaring parade of madness.

By the time we arrived at our destination, boganism had completely consumed our riders.

I could hardly recognise who was who. Inhibition was sidelined as each surfer took on a new persona altogether. Our arrival in the car park was a sight to behold.

At a beach that feels like the end of the world, that seems to defy the laws of time, where hours feels like days, and days feels like weeks, under immense cliffs, overarching and so large that you stand frozen in awe, where the land meets the sea, stood a gang of ten drunk, black-clad freaks.

They were beginning to consume copious amounts of bourbon and we became nervous that our experiment would fail. We had set out to create a persona for our surfers that would allow them to focus on surfing, but in that moment it seemed like they'd forgotten about surfing altogether, instead jeering and hooting at one another amidst pristine nature.

The forecast was always looking promising, but upon arrival the ocean hadn't quite come alive. It was flat. We were nervous. And then anxious.

I was doing my best on the phone to calm our director, who'd been skeptical of the whole concept from the moment we'd pitched it to him. Reluctantly he gave us the green

light, contacted sports psychologists, found a bourbon sponsor and warned us – "You better not fuck this one up boys."

He repeated those words and hung up the phone abruptly. I sighed and looked to the sky, then to the cliffs and back to my bogans.

One of them began to scream and his scream wasn't the chorus of "Back in Black," but a scream of intense longing and anticipation. The undulating horizon had caught his eye. The ocean had come to life.

A distant pulsing became visible and swell began to march into the bay. Silence fell upon our riders. They began to hoot and shortly afterwards they were suited and running oceanward. What ensued defied our expectations for the whole experiment. It was unbelievable. It was improbable. It was beautiful.

The bogans were ripping. They traded barrels, dropping in deeper than ever before with fearless, ferocious hunger. Under the gaze of those great cliffs, Joe Palmer snagged one of the pits of the day, paddling up the beach and pulling into a Southland drainer.

It was as if the bogans had discovered and tapped into a zen-like state. They longed for every wave. They darted up and down the beach in pursuit of a wave heavier, bigger and more critical than the last.

They slashed and hacked and rode with the voracity of a raucous mosh pit. It was meditative and powerful, a new, refocused

style of surfing. It was clear almost immediately that our experiment was a success.

By throwing away the needless, self-interested pressures that come with maintaining a surfing lifestyle façade, our surfers were able to focus entirely on surfing. While boisterous bogans, our surfers were careless and uninterested in online, superficial bullshit. They were free.

For those two days our bogans headbanged, drank, hunted barrels and attacked lips. It was poetry in motion. The renewed

### ***THEY TRADED BARRELS, DROPPING IN DEEPER THAN EVER BEFORE WITH FEARLESS, FEROCIOUS HUNGER.***

hunger for surfing even saw some of the surfers paddle out at midnight under the full moon, to capitalise on an empty line-up.

Minutes before leaving the beach on the Sunday, my phone buzzed. It was our director.

"Well done boys, well done. I doubted you, but you took a risk and it paid off."

And so with the director's words of praise, we hit the road. Our surfers were now an exhausted, woozy mess, and the ocean had grown calm.









# CRITIC

Photographer, Cam Hay

By Callum Doyle

“Oh shit, watch out!” A cyclist with more confidence than ability had smashed into a girl, and she was lying down, unmoving. “Shit I’m going to be in an ODT article about dead students, aren’t I?” was my only thought as we rushed to her. Luckily, my fears were unfounded, as she was pulled back to her feet. With a slap of her goon and a quick slug for courage, we were off down the street again. Sure, there’d almost been a horrific injury, but you can’t let something like that stop you on the Tour de Goon, can you?

I’d heard about the prestigious annual Tour de Goon and knew I had to be a part of it. Yes, physical activity would be involved, but sometimes sacrifices have to be made. For those not in the know, the Tour de Goon is an event organised by the Otago University Snow Sports Club. You acquire the finest boxed wine money can buy, find some sort of wheeled transport that hopefully won’t kill you, and proceed to drunkenly wheel yourself around North Dunedin.

I briefly spoke with the President of the OUSSC, Jacob Jones, about the Tour de Goon before it kicked off. To him the Tour de Goon is “a way to put the fun in a serious event. Often you get caught up with the training – we’re competing, playing a sport, so the purpose is to have a good time”. It’s a fantastic way of making the OUSSC stand out from the other clubs. It’s pretty obvious that booze, coupled with the opportunity to dress up, is the best way to get Dunedin students to join your cub.

Just as every Tour de France needs a team of professional athletes in peak condition, the Tour de Goon requires a team of fellow boozebags to keep you company, so I decided to enlist the help of my flat. We nicked a trolley, secured ourselves enough boxed wine to feed a mums’ book club and set off.

As we arrived at the designated starting point, we were slightly worried. We couldn’t hear anything, which for a party is usually a bad sign. Had they left already? Had it been cancelled? Or was it going to be about ten people, awkwardly standing around peeling the labels off their drinks? But as we walked down the driveway we were confronted with more lycra and fluro than an ‘80s aerobics class. Goons were being slapped, Ocean Alley was playing and funnels were already being fed down throats. We were definitely in the right place.

The first hour was probably the most relaxed part of the day. People chatted, slapped some goons and mingled. I even saw our esteemed Critic editor, who held a camera in his hand instead of goon, and looked rather unhappy about it. As people filtered in we bore witness to the creativity at play with costumes and improvised vehicles, including a mattress that somehow had wheels attached to it in a feat of engineering genius that, at any other uni, would have manifested in a groundbreaking car engine or plane . . . thing. Thanks to the tightness of the fluro lycra, I also got to see just how confident the male Tour de Goon attendees

were in the size and appearance of their genitalia. I can confirm for our avid readers and genital enthusiasts that there were no Lance Armstrongs that day.

Finally, just as everyone was starting to get a little bored of mingling with each other and ignoring the acidic taste of their goon, a sharp whistle blew – and we were off. As we peeled onto the street with more foreign substances in our bodies than the actual Tour de France cyclists, we all came to the same, sudden real-

**When you want to go straight down a hill, goon makes you go left into the footpath**

isation. While our chosen transport seemed effective for getting us from A to B, goon cares nothing for what you think is effective. When you want to go straight down a hill, goon makes you go left into the footpath. And when you think you’ve got perfect control of your jury rigged mattress-mobile, goon makes you run it into some poor struggling journalist’s heels (thanks for that by the way guys).









But somehow, we made it to the second flat with only minimal injuries, aside from one girl who clawed her way out of her pram, only to be struck by it. It was here that things started to heat up. What had started as a friendly gathering had turned into a full rager. The members of the OUSSC produced a ski which had been outfitted with multiple shot glasses. While I doubt it was competition approved, it certainly did a fantastic job of allowing five people to do shots at the same time. I had the pleasure of witnessing one young man, who later told me he was

sort of hilarious failure, like falling off a roof, or health sci students. Not so for this mad lad. Channelling his inner Tony Hawk's Pro Skater 2, he ollied down the set of stairs right beside the library, long blonde hair trailing behind him in the wind. My only regret is that I didn't have the time to film this, as I'm pretty sure the dude could have earned a PhD in being an "Absolute Lad"™.

Shortly after the debut of the "Absolute Lad,"™ we arrived at our third destination. Here we proceeded to dance away inside, while the rest of the party did an impression of sardines outside. My flatmate decided that now was the time to pass out, only to rejoin the party, pass out and repeat this several times before he disappeared. Fortunately, he was found two hours later sound asleep back home, with no memory of how he'd managed to get there. Luckily he left behind a quarter of his goon for me to finish off, as I was sliding dangerously close to sobriety.

Off to the next flat we stumbled. However, our journey was brought sharply to a halt by the boys in blue. Apparently the trolley in which my flatmates were travelling in was far too dangerous to be allowed in the Tour. Undaunted, we set off to the final flat. Unfortunately, the sheer physical hardship of the Tour de Goon (and quite possibly the raw power of the goon) had taken its toll on us and we quickly made our exit in order to rest, compare our wounds, and slam back enough vodka to make us think 10 Bar could actually be a good time.

I don't think it's a stretch to say that the Tour de Goon may be even harder on the human body than the actual Tour de France. It took me in, slapped me harder than any goon bag was ever slapped and spat me back out again. But it's safe to say, I'll definitely be looking at joining the OUSSC. If they go half as hard at snowboarding and skiing as they do drinking, I'll be a pro in no time.

## Goons were being slapped, Ocean Alley was playing and funnels were already being fed down throats

"the fucking founding father of this event" elbow drop three separate tables in an act of carpentry violence that would've made the WWE blush. Bread and sausages were offered, first as food and then as missiles in a food fight which broke out shortly after the table homicide. I was lucky enough to avoid it, although much of the crowd found themselves pelted with sausage or covered in sauce. One particularly plucky lass found herself on the roof, unable to decide whether she wanted to return to the house through the window, or crowd surf her way back to ground level.

And once again, we were off on another leg of our tour. While previously the tour had been confined to the streets above the university, this next leg required us to drunkenly roll down Albany, past the Central Library. Traffic, hills and goon all served to make this the most dangerous part of the journey. I did get to witness one of the greatest things I've seen in my life, something my grandkids will hear about just so they know how shit their uni is compared to mine. A fellow Tour de Gooner yelled for me to hold his beer. Now usually this statement is followed by some

An illustration of a woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a purple nightgown. Her face is pale and has a ghostly, ethereal quality, with large, dark, hollow eyes. The background is dark, and the entire scene is overlaid with thick, white, hand-drawn scribbles that resemble a ghostly presence or a nightmare. The text is positioned at the bottom of the image.

**SLEEP PARALYSIS  
– IT'S FUCKING  
TERRIFYING**

## BY MADDIE GRANT

One night when I was 17, I woke up in the middle of the night and I couldn't move my body. I'm talking about not even being able to open my fucking eyes. So I just lay there, thinking

“FUCK FUCK FUCK

Am I dead?

Am I having a nightmare?

Did I somehow break my neck and become completely paralysed?”

My body was still, but inside I was screaming and thrashing around. My chest felt like it was imploding, and I had an overwhelming sense of dread that someone was watching me. I tried to call for help, but the only sounds I could make were croaks and groans. I realised I was experiencing something I'd only briefly read about on the internet – sleep paralysis. Knowing this was temporary, I did my best to find sleep again. Awaiting me was a sequence of terrifying dreams punctuated by repeated awakenings, my body still immobile.

Guess who was already there? Me.

I could see myself lying in bed, asleep.

Terrified and fascinated, I stood over my body. I could see tears on my cheeks and my chest moving as I breathed. I reached out to touch my own face.

Immediately, I fell into my body and everything disappeared. Next thing I knew, I was upright in bed, hyperventilating and shaking. I'd like to say I was strong in that moment, but instead I wailed like a little bitch. I ran to my mum for comfort for the first time in years, and held her like a drunk girl who hasn't seen her best friend in “omg, like, forever”. She thought I had lost the fucking plot, and so did I.

Now, I'm not a spiritual person at all. The whole “outer body experience” thing was a flat-out fantasy to me. But what I experienced was like dropping two tabs, watching a horror movie and then going for a wander in the Botans at 2am – and I duly refused to

sleep for three days afterwards. Naturally, I avoided telling many people about it because I didn't want them to think I'd boarded the train for Looney Lane.

### So what the fuck even is sleep paralysis?

Basically, your mind is awake but your body isn't. If that isn't terrifying enough, hallucinations can also occur. Usually this involves a sinister presence in the room, accompanied by a sense of dread. Many have claimed it's the Devil paying them a visit; from as far back as the 10th century (and as recently as the 19th century), medical records of sleep paralysis noted its cause as demons. You also experience chest discomfort, so basically it feels like you're dying at the same time. Great fucking fun. Sleep paralysis generally lasts anywhere from 20 seconds to a few minutes, but, as in dreams, time is distorted during sleep paralysis. For an unlucky few, it can feel like forever.

### What causes sleep paralysis?

Nothing, apparently. Sleep deprivation, stress, depression, genetics and certain medications can make you more likely to experience it, but ultimately there is no definitive cause – which sucks because you can't avoid it.

### How does sleep paralysis work?

Most of us dream every night, of running, flying, or sometimes (all the time for St Margs students) sex. But that doesn't mean we walk around in our sleep, jump off buildings, or dry hump our pillows. This is because our brain puts our muscles into a low-paralysis state called atonia. Basically, atonia protects you from injury during sleeping. Sleep paralysis occurs when your mind is awake, but your body remains in REM atonia. Unfortunately, you can't just wake yourself up from this state.

Sleep paralysis is so common that many are unaware there is even a name for it – luckily, I managed to find a few people to discuss their experiences with Critic.

### ELISABETH

“I was five when I first experienced it. It was absolutely horrifying – I was too young to know what was going on, so I ran screaming into my parents’ room afterwards. And it’s even more terrifying the older you get, because it makes you feel crazy. The most intense one I remember was when I had false awakenings. I’d get up and do things in my room, then realise I was asleep, then think I was waking up again. This happened again and again, and each time I ‘woke up’ it got more fucked up, to the point where I was seeing demonic figures in my flat. When I finally managed to open my eyes, I was paralysed for a good ten minutes looking at a dark figure in the corner of my room. I think

## “I THINK I CRIED FOR ABOUT THREE HOURS AFTERWARDS BECAUSE I DIDN’T THINK I WAS ACTUALLY AWAKE”

I cried for about three hours afterwards because I didn’t think I was actually awake. I’m not too sure why I had it so much, but I definitely believe it’s caused by stress and possibly going through really bad trauma when I was 15. My advice is that if it happens frequently, don’t nap during the day. That’s when mine is the worse because I’m never in a deep state of sleep. Also, don’t sleep on your back, and if you try to wriggle your toes and fingers you can sometimes snap out of it.”

### VICTORIA

“Last year, it would happen almost every time I had a nap at my flat. I was 21. Every time I experienced it, I would be on my couch sleeping, but my eyes would be open and I would be staring out my window. I would hear my flatmate talking to me, and would try my hardest to answer her, or move, but couldn’t. It was like I was being held down by something – but nothing was there. The scariest experience I ever had was falling asleep and being ‘woken up’ by the sound of people throwing rocks at my window. I could hear my flatmate yelling at me to wake up and help her. I tried to reach for my phone to call my mum but I couldn’t move. I was just lying there, staring at the window. Suddenly, all the noise disappeared and I shot up in my bed. My phone was in my hand and somehow I had opened a text to my mum,





## “I COULD HEAR MY FLATMATE YELLING AT ME TO WAKE UP AND HELP HER.”

but had no memory of doing so. I went out of my room to discover my flatmate wasn't even home, and there was no one throwing rocks at my flat. But I could have sworn I'd heard all that. It's a terrifying feeling. You feel trapped in your own body, and when it's finally over you ask yourself "was that all a dream? It felt so real". Every time I experienced sleep paralysis it was during times of stress. I would have assignments due, and would be so tired that I would fall asleep studying. I feel as though it was my body's way of saying "this girl needs sleep," but my mind knew I had an assignment to finish and wanted me to wake up."

### GEORGE

"I've only experienced it once. I was 19 and sleeping after a flight to Tahiti, so I was in a hotel room. I sort of felt like I had woken up, but I was stuck in one position. My heart was beating fast, as I was panicking. I could see these human-shaped shadows in the corner of the room; it looked like they were looking through my bags. Time was going quite slowly. I thought to myself, "I've been drugged and robbed". After what felt like quite a while I could move slightly, and I slowly wormed my way to the edge of the bed and slumped off. I was so scared I had to turn on the light to calm down. I even went over to my bags to check if things were taken. When I experienced it I had no idea what it was. I looked it up straight after waking up, and found out that it's common, which calmed me down a lot. My grandma, my cousin and I had been travelling for just over a month when it happened, and after a bit of research I figured out that it probably happened due to over-tiredness from travel."

So everyone seems to have reached the same conclusion about sleep paralysis – it's fucking terrifying. But what's important to remember is that it's only temporary and it's not life threatening. Don't let stress get the better of you, make sure you have a decent sleep and talk to someone if you're feeling down. So if you ever see demons in your room while asleep and you're not on drugs, chances are you're not as crazy as you think you are (hopefully).

## ARE YOU...

- AGED BETWEEN 18-55 YEARS?
- A NON-SMOKER?
- NOT ON ANY MEDICATION?
- FREE OF MEDICAL CONDITIONS?

### IF THIS IS YOU, CONTACT US!!

We are seeking volunteers for clinical drug trials to compare market brand-leading drugs with generic formulations of these drugs.

All participants are remunerated for their time and inconvenience.

### CONTACT US NOW TO REGISTER YOUR INTEREST AND JOIN OUR DATABASE:

CALL 0800 89 82 82  
E-MAIL [trials@zenithtechnology.co.nz](mailto:trials@zenithtechnology.co.nz)  
VISIT [www.zenithtechnology.co.nz](http://www.zenithtechnology.co.nz)

Zenith Technology Corporation LTD  
156 Frederick St, PO Box 1771  
Dunedin, New Zealand

All studies are approved  
by a Health and Disability  
Ethics Committee  
administered by  
the Ministry of Health.



FRIENDLY STAFF  
GREAT FOOD  
FREE INTERNET





**Aquarius:**  
Jan 20 – Feb 18

Mercury and Venus are in your sign for the start of the week and you feel the need to let some heavily internalised love shit out. You're going to let it out one way or another so why not get drunk?

**Lucky Object:** A suspicious claret



**Pisces:**  
Feb 19 – Mar 20

You just won an all-expenses paid get-away to WAIHOLA BABY! Collect your tickets from Radio One at 4am Tuesday morning. Ask for Dave Borrie.

**Lucky Object:** Your mum's Sony Walkman



**Aries:**  
Mar 21 – Apr 19

Mercury and Venus are in the house of Aries for the second half of the week. You'll be pounced on by an emotionally fragile Aquarian, but your shanter will see you through.

**Lucky Object:** A half-drunk Blueberry Smirnoff



**Taurus:**  
Apr 20 – May 20

A suprising opportunity in the form of cosmic energy will come to you this week, make sure to moisturise, that's basically what the stars say, look it up. I'll fight you.

**Lucky Object:** Durex lube



**Gemini:**  
May 21 – Jun 20

Well how's another week being a two-faced bitch Gem Gem? Your week is going to be a balance between Dispensary coffee and fatty lane for dinner. The stars are giving you zero context on how you'll balance the two.

**Lucky Object:** Wallet, not yours, you decide



**Cancer:**  
Jun 21 – July 22

On Wednesday you are going to experience unexpected financial fortune. You will find yourself buying a one-way ticket to Bali.

**Lucky Object:** Personified renditions of cats in the form of Art Noveau concepts



**Leo:**  
July 23 – Aug 22

On Thursday you're going to realise that you accidentally transferred your month's rent to your flatmate.

**Lucky Object:** A small collection of dust under the fridge



**Virgo:**  
Aug 23 – Sept 22

All the spade work you've been putting in with the girl two floors up from you is finally coming to fruition. When you walk her home from Suburbia on Thursday, treat her to a \$1 hot choc from Maccas.

**Lucky Object:** A balanced breakfast



**Libra:**  
Sept 23 – Oct 22

Well, if your narcissistic tendencies are waylaid for just a second you may find yourself in a bit of trouble ol' Libra. Don't ask me who told me, but you'll find the missing harmonica up the back of Quad 2 in the mysterious urn.

**Lucky Object:** Pegs



**Scorpio:**  
Oct 23 – Nov 21

Psst. The body must be dumped in the reservoir, March 7 at 12:05am – if that gets done, I'm sure you Scorpios will have a great weekend!

**Lucky Object:** A torch that blinks every time you say "hat"



**Sagittarius:**  
Nov 22 – Dec 21

Now that everything has gone to shit, time to make it better. Sit down, let it all out, release those pent-up, useless emotions you've been harbouring. Now that's done, why don't you make a coffee and get back to pre-reading, ya nerd.

**Lucky Object:** Bedside homeopathic remedies



**Capricorn:**  
Dec 22 – Jan 19

Your first tarot card this week is the Empress. Everything you touch and say can only get bigger. Think about it. Act wisely.

**Lucky Object:** A mid-century valance

# SUDOKU

## Easy

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

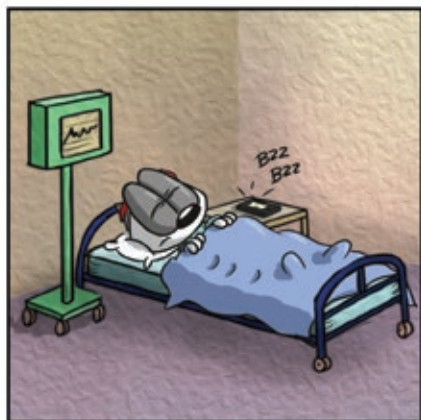
## Medium

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

## Hard

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

# FILBERT COMICS

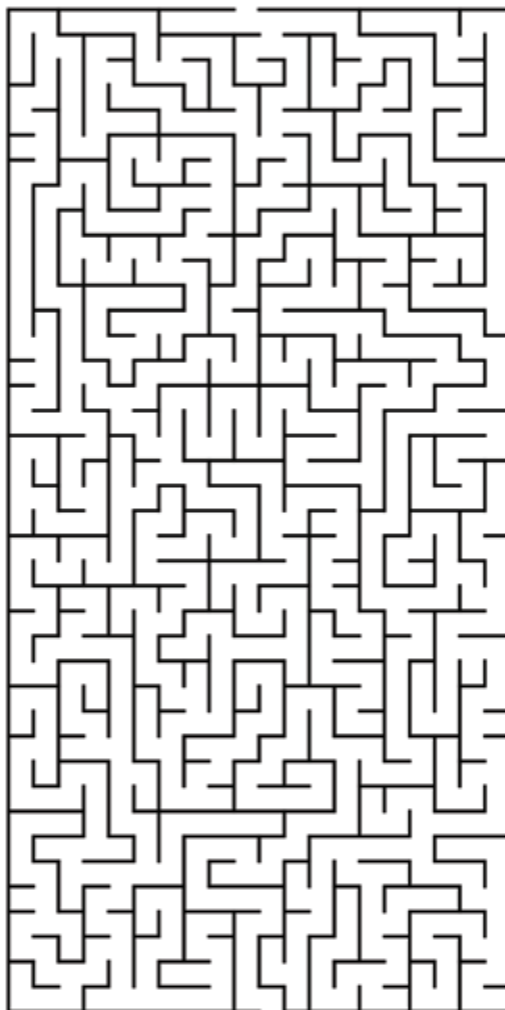


By: L. A. Bonté



For more comics visit [FilbertCartoons.com](http://FilbertCartoons.com)

# THE MAZE



**audacious.**  
STUDENTS STARTING UP

Join  
*Audacious 2018*

for a motivational,  
collaborative and  
rewarding business  
adventure

audacious.co.nz

OTAGO  
UNIVERSITY  
DUNEDIN CITY  
UNIVERSITY  
UNIVERSITY OF  
OTAGO  
BUSINESS SCHOOL  
Te Kura Toi

# BAYNK

## Baynk: Just a Kid Trying to Escape Chemical Engineering



---

“everyone was like this is pretty weird but whatever, we’ll go with it.”

Interview by Jamie Green



Fresh out of playing Down the Rabbit Hole in O-Week, Baynk is an act that you don't want to miss. With hits like "What You Need" reaching over 15 million streams on Spotify, Baynk (civilian name Jock Nowell-Usticke) is sure to please.

From humble beginnings as a chemical engineering student at Canterbury University, to touring the United States, Baynk's rise has been swift and successful. His debut EP, "Someone's EP," was the product of a couple of years' hard work and is a "big weight off my chest to be honest," he said.

"I've been trying to put something like this out for ages. I only recently started doing music, and my production and voice were progressing quite quickly, so everything that I finished just felt old and the next thing was always so much better. I waited to get to the point where everything felt cohesive, and it's great to finally have it out there."

Beginning at 22 with a band in Christchurch, music was mostly a casual affair, "more a uni fun time," playing at flat parties and other gigs. But Baynk had bigger plans, and wanted fame. "I wanted to do that instead of that chemical engineering shit I was doing," he says. The band – called the "Flannel Gamblers" (there's no "real reason" for the name, he said) – had managed to win a free day in a recording studio, but didn't like "the sound of it at all".

But that had sparked him to just do it himself using some downloadable software, and he became "obsessed". Ain't that the kiwi way. Experimenting with a "pretty acoustic, rocky track" and turning it into "something super electronic" seemed to work – "everyone was like this is pretty weird but whatever, we'll go with it".

The band are all still "very good mates," with one of them even coming on tour to manage – "he's useless at it but he's one of my best friends so I can't say no to him," he said.

Baynk brings in a variety of elements to his music, with the base of electro-pop mixed with some down-beat and deconstructed break beats. His process is simple, but effective. "The best tracks always come about in five hours; things just click."

"You'll find a sample, a new synth sound, or a chord progression that works really well, and it'll just roll so quickly that the track'll be done in five hours. If I sit on something for too long, I'll get sick of it and it'll never come out. So if I don't get it done in the first few days I'll just let it go. I'm trying to come back to tracks now but the ones that stick with me, that I can listen to a hundred times, those are the ones I know are going to work."

About to tour the US again in April, Baynk gets to work with some talented artists, including Mothica and Kacy Hill, who's signed to Kanye West's record label. "She's got an amazing voice," says Baynk. It's been a major lifestyle change for Baynk, going from being "just a guy with one song on the internet," to playing nearly sold out venues in New York and working with acts from around the world. He does admit that in the beginning, the pressure was a bit much.

"I've levelled out a little bit now, but when I was on tour last year it was just so much to deal with, and I didn't really understand what was happening. I just had to learn everything really fast, like it's kinda hard to cope with; feeling so much pressure that your song did well in this place and are you going to make something that's better? I struggled with that kind of pressure for a while but now I'm just sort of chilling out and making whatever I want to make. That first US tour was just an absolute blast but you do feel that pressure; it's incredible but it also has its downsides as well."

Every self-made artist has some big break. For Baynk, it was Laneway, the music festival that tours across New Zealand, Australia and Singapore. Being picked up to play when he was just starting out with his music on Soundcloud was "everything" to him.

"I didn't send it anywhere, so I never really had validation from anyone that what I was doing was good. So just to get picked up was the biggest pat on the back," he said.

"From the moment I got that email I knew that this might be a possibility, and other people were vibing with what I was doing. I needed that. Both to be able to play and for my self-confidence."

He was back playing at Laneway as a major act this year, with a bigger set and more production. He likes to get in amongst at the shows, coming from "a band background so I've never really wanted to be a DJ; I've always wanted to be able to sing and interact with the crowd and not just touch knobs and put my hands in the air and whatnot".

A motivation for us uni students to get up off of our asses and get shit done, Baynk shows that if you've got the talent, hard work and tenacity to make it, then you will. Keep an eye out for him in the future, and catch him on all your digital streaming platforms.

By Emma Lindblom



**MILLIE  
LOVELOCK**

## Millie Lovelock on Her New Single, 'Beneath the Visible Surface'

She's been gigging since she was 16. She's an academic and a writer. She did her dissertation on One Direction and her thesis on Djuna Barnes. And some might say she's one of the ultimate queens of the Dunedin music scene. Millie Lovelock won't stop making music.

With 11 singles and four albums in total already released (between Astro Children, Trick Mammoth and Repulsive Woman), she's just dropped another, unintentionally making us all realise what wastes we are.

'Beneath the Visible Surface' is the haunting second single of the album Turnpike. It was recorded in 2016 in Auckland with Jonathan Pearce. Millie and Isaac Hickey spent about two weeks recording, "probably the longest time we've spent recording somewhere ever".

Through sleeping in the studio on the concrete floor dosed up on painkillers with a sinus infection, then flushing her phone down the toilet (sober), Millie and Isaac came out of the ordeal with a fresh album, quite unlike anything else they'd ever recorded.

"Jonathan played a lot of the album," Millie says, "he's a keys player, and he did the synth. He wrote this really amazing part in the bridge so it ends up having this contrapuntal motion. It's very different to our older stuff. A couple of the tracks are a bit older but the rest of them I wrote over a couple of months in 2016. It was all made close together and I'd never really done that before. I was writing it when I was getting into Strauss so that was quite an influence at the time."

Isaac and Millie recorded their first EP in 2012, and released the songs on Myspace. Millie began her music evolution playing in Rock Quest at an early age. Through the Chicks Project (which is now the AMPED Music Project), she went on to play big kid

shows with Isaac, and used her time to learn and polish her craft. Despite playing in a few other bands such as Trick Mammoth, Astro Children has always stuck together.

"Isaac and I have known each other for an inconceivably long amount of time. At university we were playing gigs about three times a week. It was exhausting, but no regrets."

Hearing Millie talk about her single reveals just how much work goes in to one piece of music. 3:32 minutes long, the song is overflowing with creative complexity.

Strauss' symphonic poems are an influence. "I hate Lord Byron," Millie grinned, "but it's an amazing symphonic poem. It has such sweet sounding sections which descend into dark and stormy areas". It's also subconsciously inspired by a track from My Chemical Romance.

"'Beneath the Visible Surface' was also the title of my honours dissertation. It's followed me around. There's a lot of Barnes on the album in general to be honest, it [Nightwood] is one of the few books I've read over five or six times."

Eerie, grungy, kinda magical, the track displays Millie's amazing range, her control and vocal strength.

"It's not melodic, it's harmonic, the chords are really strange. And the vocal part is more of a harmony than a melody. We had to re-tune an analogue synthesiser because the notes I was singing weren't in the chord, if it was slightly wrong everything was really out of tune so we spent forever delicately tuning. The vocals we had to do line by line, and there were a lot of run-on lines. It's probably the most complicated piece of music I've made."

I couldn't resist asking for a few words about her experience as a woman in the music industry, a question that's apparently, stupidly, gotten Millie in a lot of hot water.

"When I was a teenager I kind of thought I could be a musician and ignore the fact that I'm a woman and everyone else would too. I thought I could just establish myself and have the same amount of respect as my male peers and then you start to go through a process of disenchantment. And I'm a white woman so

I'm already higher up the ladder than most and that's pretty disheartening to know that if I'm having a bad time there are people having a worse time."

Yet despite this, she won't stop. She can't. "I think some of the best musicians in NZ are women and always have been."

Want some names?

Try Lucy Hunter ("her vocals are out of this world. I can't believe a voice like hers exists"), Emily Littler from Street Chant ("I've known about Street Chant since I was a teenager, it was a huge influence on me to see powerful women on stage like that"), and obviously Aldous Harding, Lorde and Chelsea Jade are just knocking it out of the ballpark. "It's a relief to know there are so many amazing women in Dunedin alone making music."

There's no control over what people write about you, and how they review your art. Millie received a lot of criticism from an early, fairly vulnerable age. People wrote about their own ideas of the personas she puts on in the different bands she's played, and she says that was quite hard.

"It's frustrating. More than one reviewer referred to my vocals in Astro Children as 'schoolgirl screams'. Sometimes they get it right. Someone once described my voice as grating and I guess that's true. I often tried to make my voice as grating as possible."

In the new record her vocals are quite different, at the bottom of her vocal range.


"It was really hard. I can get down there but it takes a bit of energy. I sing a lot more on this record."

'Beneath the Visible Surface' is available on Bandcamp. In April, Astro Children are playing at the Cook, and in the future they're hoping to do a New Zealand tour, then an international tour.

Without a doubt, these are exciting times for women in music.

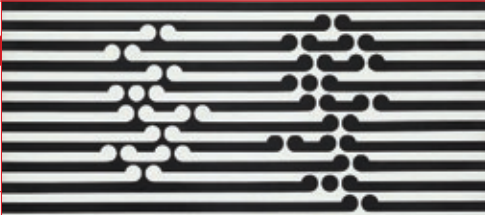
By Jessica Thompson.

FREE ADMISSION + [WWW.DUNEDIN.ART.MUSEUM](http://WWW.DUNEDIN.ART.MUSEUM)



**DUNEDIN PUBLIC ART GALLERY**

Gordon Walters *Painting No. 1* 1965 (detail). PVA on hardboard. Auckland Art Gallery Toi o Tamaki. Courtesy of the Gordon Walters Estate



**GORDON WALTERS**  
**NEW VISION**

A partnership project between Dunedin Public Art Gallery and Auckland Art Gallery Toi o Tamaki

# The Studylink Hold Music Playlist Is Fire

As is tradition for students every February, I recently spent a good 10 minutes on hold with Studylink. Normally, that would infuriate me, but this time something was different. The hold music. It started out with Brooke Fraser – Arithmetic, a soothingly powerful tune I haven't heard in years, then followed it up with another classic throwback in the form of Come on Home – Titanium.

'Who is this magnificent DJ compiling all my favourite kiwi bangers of yesteryear?' I thought. 'And how can I uncover the rest of this amazing

playlist?' The prospect of spending another 40 minutes on hold didn't appeal, but then I realised we have a law for this exact thing.

The Official Information Act says that government organisations pretty much have to reveal any info you ask for, unless it invades someone's privacy. So I made a request, they revealed it, and now my Spotify is fucking tops.

By Joel MacManus



- **Aotearoa** - Stan Walker
- **Arithmetic** - Brooke Fraser
- **Come on Home** - Titanium
- **Hometown** - Magic
- **In Colour** - Shapeshifter
- **Life in the Sunshine** - Jamie McDell
- **Lion's Den** - Sola Rosa
- **Loose Cartilage** - The Black Seeds
- **Love Your Children** - The Native Sons
- **Misty Frequencies** - Che Fu
- **Over the Rainbow** - Tiki Tane
- **Royals** - Lorde
- **Something in the Water** - Brooke Fraser
- **Take It Easy** - Stan Walker
- **The Sun Is up Now** - PleasePlease
- **Whitiora** - Maisey Rika
- **You'll Never Take That Away** - Jamie McDell
- **Warroria** - Kimbra
- **Haumanu** - Maisey Rika
- **Tangaroa Whakamautai** - Maisey Rika
- **Te Rau-tekau-ma-waru** - Maisey Rika
- **Don't Go Changing** - Six60
- **Fade to Grey**
- **Special**
- **White Lines**




 **cyclone**

Otago & Southland's preferred Apple Service Provider

 Authorized Service Provider

 [www.cyclone.co.nz](http://www.cyclone.co.nz)

 0800 686 686

 107 Princess Street, Dunedin



# Big Ass Burgers for Big Ass Bois and Gurls



Saturday of O-Week was a big one, and the flatties and me were back at the flat after a beer or 20 craving a feed. Obviously, a kebab would've been ideal but the old wallet had taken a pounding over the past couple of weeks, so I had to improvise.

I opened up the fridge to a pack of mince earmarked for a flat dinner and saw endless opportunities, because mince is the MVP of versatile meats.

I made the executive decision that burgers were the option, and naturally the boyos were stoked. This is so incredibly easy that I was able to put it together after ten beers and half a goon.

1. Chuck the mince in a bowl (make sure it's defrosted; if you're slow enough not to know that's crucial, then probably just get someone else to cook for you).

2. To bind the mixture, add a couple eggs and a whole bunch of flour. Don't ask how much, it changes every time with me, but basically you want to be able to squish it into

patties with your hands without it being all slimy. Tip: Wet your hands before squishing the patties to stop the mixture from sticking to your hands.

3. At this point you can also choose to flavour the patties in various ways. Obviously, always pour in some salt and pepper; go hard on this or they won't be nearly as good. Some reliable combos I've run in the past are a cumin, chilli and paprika operation, and a garlic and mixed herb option. On Saturday I was too drunk to care so just went with salt and pepper and it worked out fine. Some people add chopped onion – don't. The chunks will make your patty fall apart.

4. From here just give it a solid mix then squish it into patties with your hands. To cook them just get a pan nice and hot, pour a generous amount of canola oil (don't use olive oil – the low smoke point will set off your alarm), then chuck the patties in to start frying. From here just keep an eye on them, it's about as easy as passing first year

commerce. You want them cooked on both sides and in the middle without burning them – but don't press them down with the back of the spatula, you're just squeezing out the good juicy stuff.

5. Chuck them in some bread – at the flat we didn't have buns so I pulled out some trusty one dollar Couplands multigrain instead. I then went with barbecue sauce, mayo, cheese, tomato, red onion and lettuce, which went down a treat. Burgers are about as reliable as Japanese cars, the missionary position and Southern Gold, hence why they're always a great option for a feed.

**Disclaimer:** Don't drink and fry, unless you have a sober supervisor.

Cheers,

**Lachie Robertson**



## Booze Review



## Food Review

### Saint Patrick's Day Special: Guinness

By William Shakesbeer

Guinness is a fucking scam and you're only drinking it because you think stomaching it makes you look like a tough cunt one day of the year. Don't kid yourself – it takes a fucking hour to drink a pint and it's way too weak to get you on a decent level.

Trying to get genuinely drunk on Guinness will cause you more 'Troubles' than an ethno-nationalist conflict in Northern Ireland during the late 20th century. The fact that they are 4.1% and only come in 440ml six packs is bullshit. They're also fucking expensive at \$26, and everyone knows they hike it up around St Patrick's Day.

Guinness is more overrated than Conor McGregor. I hate this fucking black tar more than Sinéad O'Connor hates Catholicism. And that's not just because it's a stout, it's because it's a shit stout.

Guinness is a versatile beer that's been poured down many a throat, but it won't be drunk by basic white girls with 'kiss me I'm Irish' painted on their faces dancing around to Galway Girl. Because it tastes the same way the air smells those mornings when the Gregg's coffee factory is burning off, and even basic white girls are smart enough not to go near it.

If you really want dollars per standard, then go and get a bottle of Jameson for \$48 while it's on special. It might not make you look as hardcore as a Guinness, but it's going to get you fucked up enough to consider getting with a ginger – and isn't that what St Paddy's day is all about?

**Tasting notes:** Kissing the Blarney Stone, expired chocolate, the olden days

**Pairs well with:** Honouring your 1% Irish heritage one day out of the year, meat and potatoes, the colour green, cultural appropriation

**Froth Level:** 4/10

**Taste rating:** 4/10

### Sealord Canned Tuna

By David Emanuel

Sealord Canned Tuna Is a Very Polarising Substance

At 15 grams of protein, it's the go-to protein source for beef-cake gym junkies who are poor, and people who claim to be vegetarian, "except when I'm pissed, hungover or stoned bro". Honestly, if you're not one of those things at least 20% of the time you're not doing uni right.

Since you can pick these babies up for as little as one dollar a can, they're a staple for any impoverished student. They also require little meal preparation; the only skill required as a precursor to their consumption is proficient can opening. Sadly that often proves too difficult for most commerce students, even with that little gimp handle thing on the top that you can wedge open with a knife. Ah well, natural selection.

Sealord Tuna Cans also have a "dolphin friendly" logo on them, which has pictures of dolphins majestically swimming about. But what does "dolphin friendly" actually mean? When Sealord was contacted for comment they said "we send down Greenpeace hippies in scuba gear to go and make friends with the dolphins," presumably before they haul them onto their ships and cut them up. To be frank, if anyone actually believes that canned tuna is "dolphin friendly" then they are as blind as Russell McVeagh's PR team.

The tuna itself, which is definitely an animal for those 'vegetarians' who 'didn't know,' comes in all sorts of different flavours. These flavours are a good example of the fusion movement that's taken the culinary world by storm in recent years. They range from the oriental, to the exotic to the just plain fucking whack. Smoked is great if you want to pretend you can actually afford smoked salmon. Satay is not great. In fact it's physically repulsive, like the notion of Crusher Collins as Prime Minister (better luck next time, Judith).

A typical can of tuna also contains 24% water, so arguably you get what you pay for. They also contain 60% mercury, which is excreted from Japanese whaling ships in an attempt to completely destroy all sea life.

All in all, eating Sealord Canned Tuna is like being a fifth year and pulling a first year; unethical as fuck, but still strangely satisfying.

**Smells like:** The factory in Thailand where they are canned; child labour and dead fish.

**Tastes:** Surprisingly good, with notes of suffering, dolphin, and pollution.



## Dunedin Flat Names Project

Sarah Gallagher | CC BY NC | Dunedin Flat Names Project | [www.dunedinflatnames.co.nz](http://www.dunedinflatnames.co.nz)

### Stolen Signs

By Sarah Gallagher

Who hasn't stolen a road sign or a road cone, or created a collection of "No Stopping" signs in the corner of their lounge?

Flat signs are often made of found materials. Let's face it, budgets are tight and recycling is a good practice to foster. In the past, signs have been made from beer crates or headboards, but occasionally an acquired road sign has made its way onto the front of a house – and this is not a new practise. The first recorded student flat to appropriate a road sign is the well-known Great King Street flat from the 1970s and 1980s, Toad Works, which had a "Road Works" sign hanging from its upper leftmost balcony. GB emailed, "I was living in Toad Works (originally an old repainted Road Works sign was used and painted by us in 1973) in Great King Street opposite the Surveying School then, near the corner with Union Street. The matching flat next door eventually had their own sign done (Department of Toad Sexing)".

More recently, Roaring Meg on Dundas Street had an official yellow place name sign, and The Shire on George Street sports a cheeky road cone on its finial, which can be seen poking above the hedge from across the road (perhaps a reference to Gandalf's hat?).

Another contemporary iteration of the practice of using acquired road signage can be seen at the Wet Tart on Clyde Street. Initially on Albany Street beside Poppa's Pizza, the sign moved with its flat-ties at the end of 2015. Wet Tart made use of strategically placed electrical tape on a Day-Glo orange road sign. Recently the name was temporarily adjusted to read Wet Fart, however that didn't last long; the flatties were a bit upset. "They've tarnished the name," they said, "this is an outrage." It didn't take long for the Wet Tart to resume its former identity.



## Auntie Kell and Mumma Zo

### Advice on Getting out of Dunedin

By Zoe Taptiklis-Haymes and Kelly Davenport

It is generally advisable not to sleep with someone solely so you can get them to take you out of the city (like my mother did), or out of the country (like Kelly's mother did). This could leave you with a child in an unknown part of the world. Choice.

Hitch-hiking is a possibility, our flatmate got picked up by a lovely couple coming back from that Ch\*\*\*\*Ch\*\*\*\* place up north one weekend ago. Apparently the swinger scene is a bit dull in Dunedin.

We can advise on joining clubs (OUCC is a great one). The smaller clubs especially, because they can take you on more trips, more often, for less.

If you are a first-year health sci . . . I dunno. Fuck your life.

If you drop out of first-year health sci, do geography instead, because then you get a bunch of sweet trips for free. We can also advise you to buy a cheap, shitty car for around \$400 bucks. This is more of a one-way option. It could end up kind of expensive depending on how far you go. Unless it's a Toyota Corolla, which is a long-term investment and a great way of capitalising on your shitty student income. I bet you never learnt that in BSNS118.

We can't advise you to take acid, but if you did, it'd probably be the trip of a lifetime.

Run up Woodhaugh Road, and just keep going, after 4 or 5 km you are definitely out of the city. You've also gone too far to find your flattie at the glow-worms.

**Some day trips to nearby beautiful towns we recommend include:**

- Lawrence (bonus free WiFi)
- Milton (it's not even technically out of Dunedin!)
- Waihola (the only lake in NZ with a playground built in it! Isn't that neat)
- Balcoother (its pretty fun and no one knows how to spell it)
- Gore (exactly what it sounds, like is exactly what it is)

All silliness aside, it is important to get out of the Uni and go to the beach. Get some wind in your hair and some dreams in your eyes. Get a bit of perspective. It doesn't seem like it now, but life isn't just about getting X assignment done, and hooking up with Y or vomiting in Z's toilet. Why be boring when you can be interesting?

**That's all for now,  
Auntie Kell and Mumma Zo**



## Dr Mike

### Sex and STIs

By Mike Peebles

University has begun, which for many people means more procrastinating, more drinking, and more fucking. For others, it means getting back to Elim Church and trying to be wholesome in New Zealand's city of sin.

The combination of drinking and fucking massively increases the risk of three things: STIs, unplanned pregnancies, and sexual assault. Sexual assault is outside of my area of expertise, and is too important to be half-assed in a Critic science column, so we'll focus on the first two.

The most common STIs in New Zealand are chlamydia and gonorrhoea. Both are bacterial infections, and are easily spread through sexual contact. Both cause unpleasant discharge, itching, genital pain, and urinary pain. Both infections can be asymptomatic, or "silent"; people can carry and spread these STIs despite experiencing no symptoms. If untreated, both can cause damage to the reproductive tract and/or fertility issues later in life (though don't use them as a form of contraception!). Both are very treatable with antibiotics, although chlamydia is becoming increasingly drug-resistant.

Other STIs of note are syphilis, herpes simplex virus (HSV), human papilloma virus (HPV), and human immunodeficiency virus (HIV). Syphilis is bacterial, and causes a painless genital ulcer, but it can spread to cause issues in other organs. It is very treatable with antibiotics. HSV can cause painful genital ulcers, HPV can cause genital warts, cervical, penile, and throat cancers, and HIV can lead to AIDS and death. HSV, HPV, and HIV are all untreatable. They can only be prevented by barrier contraception methods, i.e. male or female condoms.

Condoms are also great for preventing pregnancy! Like an STI in its own right, pregnancy can be very painful and uncomfortable, and can increase risk of other health issues (such as blood clots or high blood pressure). Pregnancies can only be ended by termination, and due to some legislative quirks in New Zealand, terminations aren't as easy to access as Jared from Elim would like you to believe. Becoming pregnant when wanting a baby is one thing, but forcing pregnancy upon someone is deeply unfair. As well as condoms, pregnancies can be easily prevented by the reliable use of hormonal contraceptives.

Otago's problematic relationship with alcohol and sex is not going to go away overnight. But using condoms can easily prevent some of the bad outcomes from that relationship. There is also no shame in going to a doctor if you have any concerns about STIs or pregnancy. Don't be a dick, and make sure to spread only love!



## Mr Sandler, Bring Me a Dream

### A weekly review of every single bloody Adam Sandler film: Pixels

By Hennessey Griffiths

"OK guys, hear me out. How 'bout we make a film in which there's a video game tournament, and we put footage of it in a time capsule. But then aliens find the footage, think we want to one outs them at the back of Maccas, and attack Earth in the guise of video game characters. And then I, Adam Sandler, will defeat these video game characters alongside President Kevin James. It'll be a surefire hit."

Pixels is, by far, the all-time greatest Adam Sandler film. When it first came out, I went to the cinema three times to rewatch its 106 minutes of glory. The whole film is a bloody roller coaster of emotions and confusion. Like, who thought this movie was a good idea? But the best part of Pixels isn't its premise, but the "Sandlerisms" that give the film its charm – Sandler's ragtag team of actors and characters.

To begin, Sandler chose Kevin James to play the President of the USA. Next, Peter Dinklage's acting abilities are completely wasted by his cameo as a comedic prop who serves no real narrative purpose. Josh Gad, plays a stereotypical nerd. Sandler never dogs the boys when it comes to casting the right actors for his characters.

I think what I love about this film is how much self-reflection it made me do. I got so angry knowing that Sandler followed the cliché storyline of being a humble man that happens to save Earth and find love. Even though I know he repeats the same movie plot and regurgitates it in different ways, I still fall for his charm and acting.

I love this film for how much I hate it. I hate this film for how much I love it. There is no real reason why this film was made. The whole thing makes no sense; there are so many plot holes and questions and totally unnecessary parts to it. The Sandman has truly outdone himself with this one. He goes beyond in his quirkiness and creates a confusing yet enthralling cinematic masterpiece. It makes me so mad that he can get away with this insane bullshit and still produce something that I will pay money to go see and enjoy. Fuck you Adam Sandler. Fuck you and your brilliant marketing.



## Two Tails of Love



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

### Shazza

Awkward, boring, unattractive, rude, short and sleazy.

Thank fuck my date was none of the above. Conversely, three boxes were instantly ticked on my list of ideal features for a mate: British accent, rugby player, and studying a degree which could come in handy in the not-so-unlikely event that I end up in jail. Not to mention his incredible vertical dimension; I'd say about 9.5 inches. Wowsers.

Also pleasing was that he wasn't anywhere near as drunk as I was when I turned up (or should I say turned up?) at the date: this guy actually had a bit of class.

Alas, it wasn't all perfect, a major flaw being he was so damn nice. Which, obviously, meant I wasn't madly in love at first sight, 'cause this girl is fairly used to falling for assholes.

Despite my intoxication levels already being a cause for alarm, I ordered and downed my first drink within about two minutes of my arrival. Told ya, no class.

Naturally, I happened to order the sloppiest meal on the menu (to coordinate with my sloppy behaviour) but he didn't seem to mind me dripping all over the place (lol). When we polished off the bar tab it was decided that we weren't sick of each other just yet, so it was off to the octy for another few rounds of drinks and some more of the good chat that was being thrown around. Turns out we have a few mutual friends and interests, which made for a fairly easy connection.

The memories get a tad blurry after that, but I definitely remember making it home for an awesome sleep. Until I had to wake up for an 8 am start at 7:15 am and discovered I was still drunk. Which is just embarrassing really; my 5th Dunders O-Week and I'm still up to the usual old tricks. What's worse is that the class was on medical emergencies, so I can only pray that no one ever dies in my arms since I was far too dusty to take any notes.

The old social media add was exchanged and I'd be surprised if things were already at a dead end. That is to say, not all hope is lost despite discovering his life-time membership to horny-dating.com. Who knows, there might even be some more dates to come for us, and he may not need that subscription anymore.

### Bazza

I applied for the Critic blind date one night when I was absolutely written off, and I thought it would be a good idea to throw my name in the mixer. On my application I said I was interested in a fit, rich Auckland bird with decent bants. When the night came around I was pleasantly surprised to find out my date was exactly what I had asked for except she was from Timaru.

Never been there, but heard there's not really anything there worth writing home to your mum about. One of my big worries going into the night was that my date was going to be one of those vegan types. That would've had the potential to be quite awkward, as I am a carnivore and don't really enjoy the whole vegan/carnivore conversation. The way I see it is if animals didn't want to be eaten then they wouldn't be made of food. Anyway, she was a vegetarian which I suppose isn't too bad.

But back to the date. I thought it would be rude to turn up sober, so I had a few quiet ones beforehand with the boys just to get a bit of confidence in me. I turned up at exactly 7:30 and my date showed up 'fashionably late' (bit rude). However, she looked amazing and the date ended up going really well, we spent our \$100 tab on a meal each and a few drinks.

There was some decent chat going backwards and forwards and no awkward silences which is always good. We finished up with the date and were having a good time so we decided to head over to Vault 21, where I spent my entire week's food budget on about two drinks.

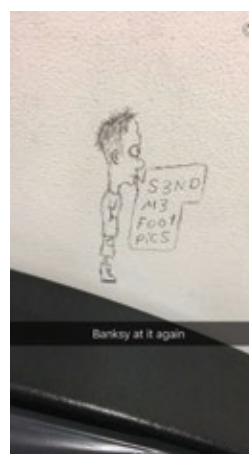
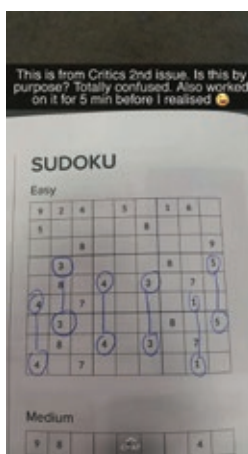
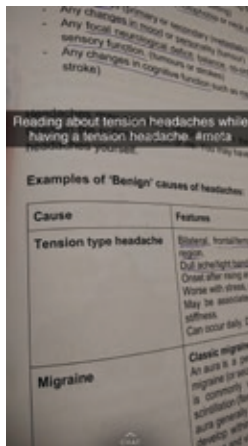
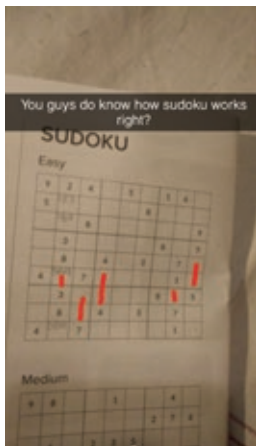
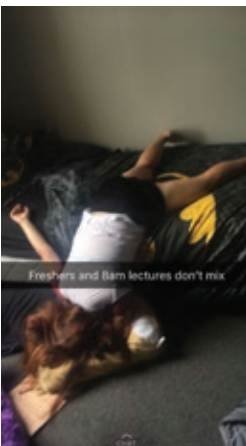
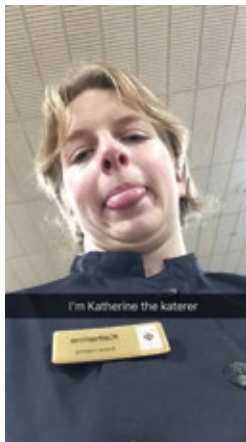
We were both pretty messy at this point so we decided to call it a night. The night ended with her almost falling off her balcony and we both headed our separate ways (in the morning). Overall, great night with great company. Thanks to Critic for sorting it all out, much love x

# SNAP, CRACK & POPPLE US

\*The best snap each week wins a 12 pack of



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



THIS WEEKS WINNER

### Amazon Surf, Skate & Denim

10% off full-priced items

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

### Burger King

Two Bacon Cheeseburgers for \$4.90

### Cornerstone Ink Tattoo Studio

\$80 per hour

### Cosmic Dunedin

10% Student Discount

### Lumino The Dentists

\$69 new patient exams and x-ray

10% off further treatments

(excluding implants and orthodontics).

### Megazone Entertainment Centre

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

### Only Ur's Beauty Parlour

Eye Trio (eyebrow wax/thread,

eyebrow tint & eyelash tint) for \$20

### The Poolhouse Cafe and Bar

Half price pool every Monday night

Every Wednesday Poolhouse pool

competition \$5.00 buy-in, winner takes all. 7.30pm start

### Rapunzel's Hair Design

Women's cuts from \$49,

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

Balayage/Ombré from \$199

### Stirling Sports

12.5% off all non-sale items

### The Bog

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

### Bowl Line

2 games for \$15

### Brunch 'N' Lunch

50% off all perishable food items

4.30-5pm weekdays.

Limit 2 food items per RAD1 Card/App holder

### Capers Cafe

2 for 1 Gourmet pancakes, Monday to Friday only

### Campus Shop

Any 3 of the following for \$5.50

- 440ml Pepsi can range

- Bluebird chips 35-80g including Doritos

- Scarfie pie range

### Del Sol

Free churros with every main purchased

### Good Good

Free fries with every burger purchased

### Groom Room

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

### Hell Pizza

Free wedges or dessert pizza when you spend \$20

### La Porchetta

10% discount on all meals for lunch and dinner when RAD1 card or app is presented (only available in store)

### Nando's

10% off your meal

### OpShop on St Andrew

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

### One Supps Dunedin

10% discount store wide when you present your RAD1 card or App (only available in store)

### Painted Rock Tattoos

10% student discount (with your RAD1 card/app)

### Pizzeria Da Francesca

Upgrade from small pizza to large Dine in Only

### Poppa's Pizza

Free Garlic Bread with any large or regular pizza

### Rob Roy Dairy

Free upgrade to a waffle cone every Monday & Tuesday

### Subway

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

### T M Automotive

\$50 warrant of fitness fee

### This 'N' That Giftware

10% off storewide

### Vapourium Ltd

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

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

### Velvet Burger

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

### YHA

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

### Zaibatsu Hair Art

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

with your 2018 RAD1 Card or App!

**DOWNLOAD THE APP  
AT RAD1.CO.NZ  
FOR ALL THESE RADICAL DEALS**



Check out the Library's new & improved  
*Library Search | Ketu*

[bit.ly/2EZ2hb7](https://bit.ly/2EZ2hb7)



*Library Search | Ketu* – providing access to your Library's research and learning resources.  
Comments or suggestions? Contact the Library at [ask.library@otago.ac.nz](mailto:ask.library@otago.ac.nz)



University  
Library