

CRITIC

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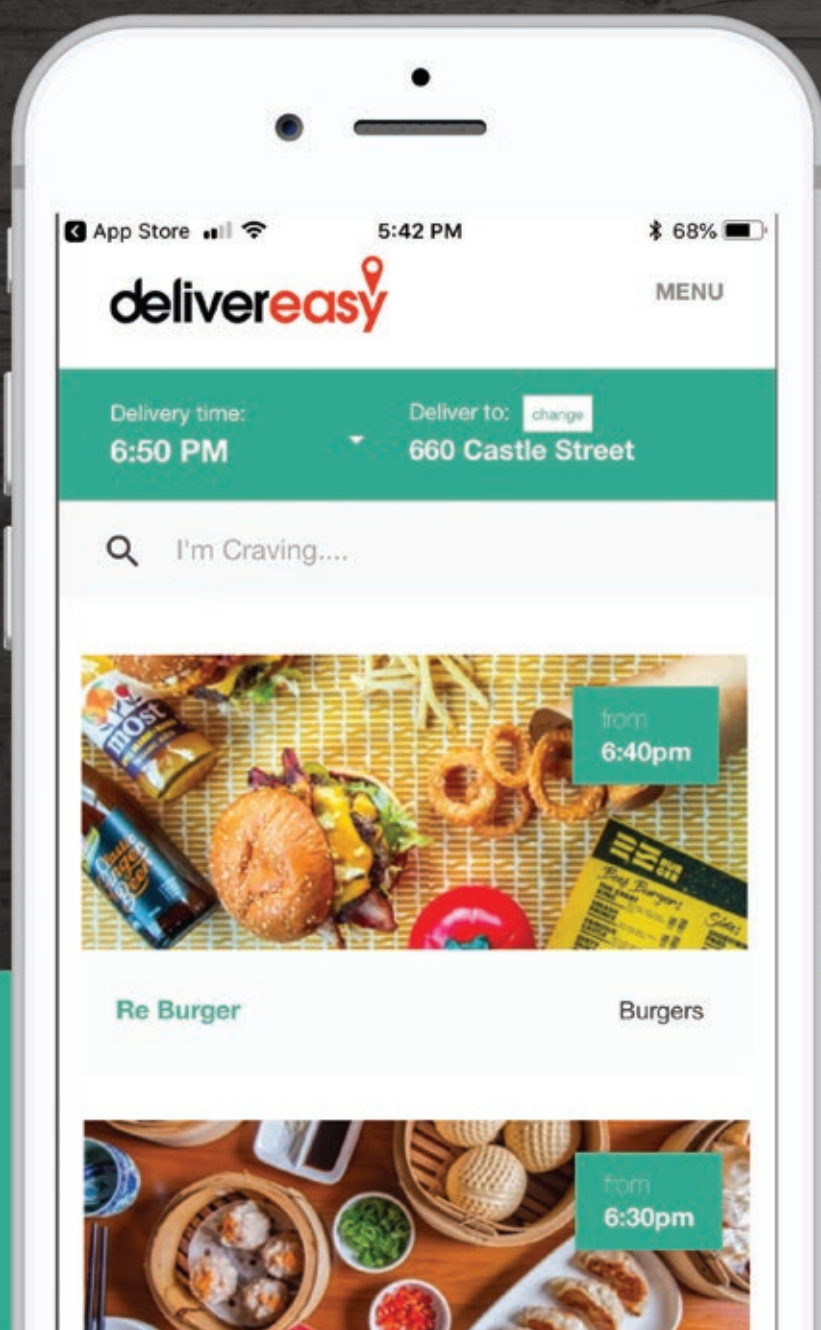


ISSUE 09



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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Kia ora Critic,

Your publication this year just keeps getting bolder and bolder, dare I say it this year you're actually being Critical, who'd have thunk? but srsly tho, the piece on RA's is absolutely fucking vital. I'm so sick and sad of my friends (and friends, friends) attempting suicide, I'm sick of going to EPS, I'm sick of people struggling to get counselling. And I'm sick of being treated like you can't talk about the situation cuz it's 'unsafe' to acknowledge the sad state of affairs..It's an epidemic, so many of us know that.I came close to being an RA but didn't because of the horror stories and exploitation I'd heard of. You're spot on, it's exploitation of the caring, not so different than the situation we hear nurses, midwives, and healthcare assistants are in...

Thank you for going hard on this issue, in spite of the University powers likely being none too pleased to say the least. Kia kaha! <3 xoxo

arohanui,

an almost RA

SPAM OF THE WEEK

Congrats! You infected our PC

Good day my friend,

My name is Mrs Anna Bayford from Greece,am a dying woman who haddecided to donate what I have to you. I am 59 years old,was diagnosedof cancer of the lungs about 9 Months ago immediately after the deathof my husband, who had left me with every thing he worked for.I havebeen touched by God to donate from what I have inherited from my latehusband for the good work of God rather than allow my relatives to usemy husband hard earned funds ungodly. I will be going in for my last-operation in few days,and i pray that i survive the operation. I haveecided to WILL/donate(\$9.5 million dollars) to you for the good work of the lord,and to help the motherless,less privileges and also for theassistance of the widows.Upon receipt of your positive response,i will give you more details.

Thanks and God bless you

LETTER OF THE WEEK

Congrats! You won a \$30 UBS voucher.

Dear Critic,

I pride myself on being awakened to the other-worldly goings on that surround us, so I couldn't believe it when I went to collect my Hyde St wristband. Not only was there an unexplainable set of triangles on either side of a GIANT EYE, there was a symbol of what looks like an owl (always watching? - topical) and the very Illuminati-vibe font of the writing.

ARE YOU KIDDING ME, this is the biggest evidence yet that proves my OUSA conspiracy: in order to join the exec you must prove your allegiance to the Illuminati by participating in a blood-oath, and/or be a lizard person. Although no one that I know suspiciously went missing from Hyde Street, I do know some that temporarily found themselves in an alternate dimension. All I'm saying is watch your backs.

Regards,

#woke





Editorial

HYDE STREET IS BORING NOW. AND THAT'S A VERY GOOD THING.

Hyde Street 2018 was boring. And that's exactly how it should be. I don't mean it was boring for the attendees; the crowds we saw there were having an absolute frother of a time (at least until the rain hit). But media were well and truly disappointed.

In the six years since The Great Roof Collapse of 2011, OUSA has done such a good job of running it that none of the national media seem to care anymore. Despite pretty much everyone receiving invites to attend, only the ODT and Stuff's Dunedin reporter Hamish McNeilly actually showed up. Newshub sent a camera guy to get some footage, but no reporter, and TVNZ didn't bother at all.

Media are only allowed in until 9:30 before they're told to piss off so everyone can build a proper head of steam – with the exception of Critic of course, because we don't conform to everyone else's "rules". Our reporters just run around with boxes of Purple Goanna under their arms and write down everything they can remember the next day. Because we're professionals.

There was so little scandal that the ODT was forced to run positive headlines about a student party, something that is known to cause them physical pain. Their first article, "Thousands out to party in Hyde St," basically

just quoted the OUSA President, and their second, in the late afternoon, was titled "Hyde Street Party well-behaved".

I can't imagine the fury of their Editor when he realised that they were going to have to write what amounted to an OUSA puff-piece, without the slightest bit of talking shit about students to get their audience of old people angry and/or horny.

Newshub ran a stock standard story with the headline "Fewer arrests at Hyde St student party in Dunedin" which basically amounted to how the party used to be bad but is now good.

Stuff got the juiciest angle of the weekend by focusing on the controversial costumes and themes, but at the end of the day if all they can get students on is the non-PC angle, that's not a biggie.

Two years ago, it was great news for OUSA that Kendrick Lamar playing at Auckland City Limits overshadowed the party. This year there was nothing else on, but the whole thing just went so smoothly that no one cared.

OUSA nailed this one.



Two AUSA Executive Members Resign

“This job has been crushing”

By Esme Hall

Two Auckland University Students' Association executive members have resigned in the space of two days over claims of unreasonable work hours and poor management.

Welfare Vice-President Isabel Holm resigned on Wednesday 18th April and Queer Rights Officer Isabella Francis resigned on Friday 20th April.

Isabella Francis told Critic she resigned from her second year as Queer Rights Officer because she felt the leadership of AUSA were “were undermining the Association and the Executive by not meeting deadlines, communicating, or writing policy.”

“Poor management” has led to AUSA “lurching from one time-pressured crisis to another” she said in her resignation letter. She also said AUSA was an environment where “even routine things [were] done at the last-minute and urgently because deadlines weren't met or even acknowledged.”

The Queer Rights Officer portfolio is 10 hours a week but Francis was spending “20-30 hours” a week “doing other people's work.” She says, “after I accepted that I couldn't work” like this, “I just stopped. However, since then, almost no efforts have been made” to pick up the slack.

Welfare Vice-President Isabel Holm said in her resignation letter, “this job has been crushing,” and that the “role is not sustainable.” “It is unreasonable to expect a student to take on the work of at least one full-time job” as well as “expect them to be a functioning governor of a multi-million dollar organisation.”

The Welfare Vice-President role is 20 hours, but Holm said it has expanded over time to “easily fill a 40 hour role.”

Holm is a full-time Mathematics Honours student, and her job description included thirty two specific roles, which she felt was impossible to complete in her hours.

Some of her jobs included administering five grants, advertising Welfare services, running events, co-ordinating volunteers, advocacy of students in need, and sitting on ten different advisory or working groups and committees

Holm said there was “not enough professional support in place” or “training for the VP team” to do the job right. She felt “guilty” and unable to help the “students who approached me in a dire situation that I have been unable to help with.”

Anna Cusack, AUSA President, told Critic that “we were very sad to lose both our Welfare Vice-President and Queer Rights Officer from our Executive, but we also understand why they left. The Welfare Vice President role has become far more than a 20h a week role.”

She said that AUSA are moving to reduce the pressure on the positions following the resignations, including hiring a 10-hour a week welfare support staff member and reducing the responsibilities of the roles. “We absolutely acknowledge that AUSA needs to become a more sustainable organisation, and we are working hard to make that happen.”

“I wish I could be superhuman enough to stick it out in spite of this, but it's time for me to admit defeat.”

Abigail Clarke, OUSA Welfare Officer, told Critic that, while “the two roles aren't comparable” and that “many of Isabel's duties would fall under Student Support here at Otago,” she still “averages 28 hours a week, for a role in which I'm only paid for 20. I'm studying

part time, because I couldn't study Masters full time and work as the Welfare Officer, but that means I don't get StudyLink, so I have to work a second job to live.”

She also said that while “When I ran for election, I was told every Welfare Officer experiences significant mental health issues over their term, most having to seek professional help as a result.”

Isabella Francis recommends that AUSA takes on “at least one more full-time employee” to ease strain. “AUSA is an important organisation at [Auckland] university – we are ... caregivers and representatives of our student body. I feel that we are not adequately fulfilling this responsibility because we are constantly dealing with internal issues that could have been avoided with some forethought and planning.”

In their resignation letters both Isabel and Isabella apologised to whoever has to take over their roles. Isabella Francis told Critic she'd “also like to apologise to the members of my community that I am letting down by resigning - the part of my job that was the most rewarding was actually doing things for queer students, and I'm sad that I had to stop that because of internal issues.”

Critic would like to point out the irony of student welfare being in the hands of students whose welfare isn't being taken care of.



Pharmacy Students “Mucked Around” by Bus Company

Critic thinks buses are yucky

By Charlie O'Mannin

The Pharmacy Students' Association (NZAPS-O) has been fucked over by a bus company while trying to attend their annual Pharmacy Camp.

In February this year NZAPS-O chartered Ritchie's Bus Service to take 120 students to Pharmacy Camp. Laura Pidcock, the NZAPS-O President, confirmed with the bus company once over email and twice over the phone in the three weeks prior to the camp. One phone call was made the day before the event, “just to make certain that the transport was confirmed”.

Laura then received an email from the bus company at 10pm – “who even checks their emails at that time?” – the night before the camp saying that “due to operational issues with a number of our vehicles and staff resignations we find ourselves unable to deliver the services for you tomorrow. Please feel free to call me if you wish to discuss further”.

Laura says that she “rang immediately and received no answer multiple times”. She says she was “thrown into a mad state of panic” and had to organise the students with cars to take those without, which she described as an “almighty feat”. “Keeping track of everyone was difficult and it was a much more dangerous option than a bus.”

When everyone arrived at the camp NZAPS-O called Ritchie's again to see whether they could take the students back at the end of the trip. Laura says that “The reply was something along the lines of: ‘Yeah nah, sorry mate we can't do that either’”.

“Ritchie's were rude and I was completely mucked around and promised a service they couldn't provide at far too late notice. We are just as important as any other paying customers and although we are a students' association it doesn't mean our heads are any less on the line. Because there was a number

of tour boats arriving that weekend they all too easily neglected their values of ‘supporting the local community’ and seemed to only be looking for financial gain.”

When asked for comment by Critic, Malcolm Budd, Business Development Manager for Ritchie's, said that “I would like to apologise for the delay in responding to the concerns and apologise for the very poor service received”.

“We pride ourselves in providing good service and its [sic] disappointing to hear that this was not the case. We have implemented processes to ensure issues like this do not happen again. As a gesture of good will [sic] we would like to offer a discounted rate for the next pharmacy student transfer.”

A photograph of a blue sign for the Te Whare Tāwharau Sexual Violence Prevention Centre. The sign is mounted on a building with large windows. The text on the sign is white and partially obscured by the title overlay.

Sexual Violence Prevention Centre Opening During Rape Awareness Week.

"It's not the be-all end-all of sexual violence solutions, but is a recognition that sexual violence is complicated"

The University is opening a dedicated sexual violence prevention centre, Te Whare Tawharau (a place of shelter), at 5 Leithbank (between the college of education and the commerce building) following a 3-year-long review of sexual misconduct policies.

Te Whare Tawharau is a drop-in centre that offers immediate support for any student or staff member of Otago Uni, even if the incident happened before you began your studies.

"It's not the be-all end-all of sexual violence solutions, but is a recognition that sexual violence is complicated, has many faces, and is just damn terrifying to deal with, especially for university students who may feel vulnerable and isolated away from the support structures of their home," said Sinead Gill, member of Students Against Sexual Violence,

a group that has been pushing for greater support services around sexual violence.

Te Whare Tawharau provides a human face to talk to with confidentiality and sensitivity, and will offer support and guidance with any further steps you may take. Melanie Beres, the leader of the centre, says that support will be available "whether the matter has been reported to the Police, or not".

Education and awareness on sexual violence has picked up a lot of steam on campus over the past year.

Sexual violence was a hot topic during the 2017 OUSA Election forums, and in 2018 OUSA resurrected the student-led "Thursdays in Black" campaign, which promotes awareness around sexual violence by asking students to wear black on Thursdays, and

two sexual harm-related programmes - the "Bystander programme" and "Flipping the Script" - have been piloted in colleges.

As for the 3-year-long Sexual Misconduct Policy review, the end is in sight. Finalisation will mean a change in how treatment of sexual misconduct is clarified, and will, according to Beres, reinforce "the unacceptability of any kind of sexual misconduct within the University community and providing clearer, and better supported options by which victims can have their situations responded to."

Anyone who wants more information on the centre, or wants to be trained to become one of their volunteers, are welcome to come along to their open day on May 1st, from 1pm-4pm, as a part of Rape Awareness Week.

A vibrant orange and red advertisement for CookieTime's Christmas Cookies Seller program. It features a large red star with the text 'WORK IT LIKE A BOSS! ~this Summer~' and various icons of money bags, stars, and cookies. The main headline reads 'BECOME A CHRISTMAS COOKIES SELLER!'. The body text describes the opportunity to run a business, partner with an iconic Kiwi brand, and earn cash over seven weeks. It includes the application website and deadline, and a note about average earnings.

WORK IT LIKE A BOSS!
~this Summer~

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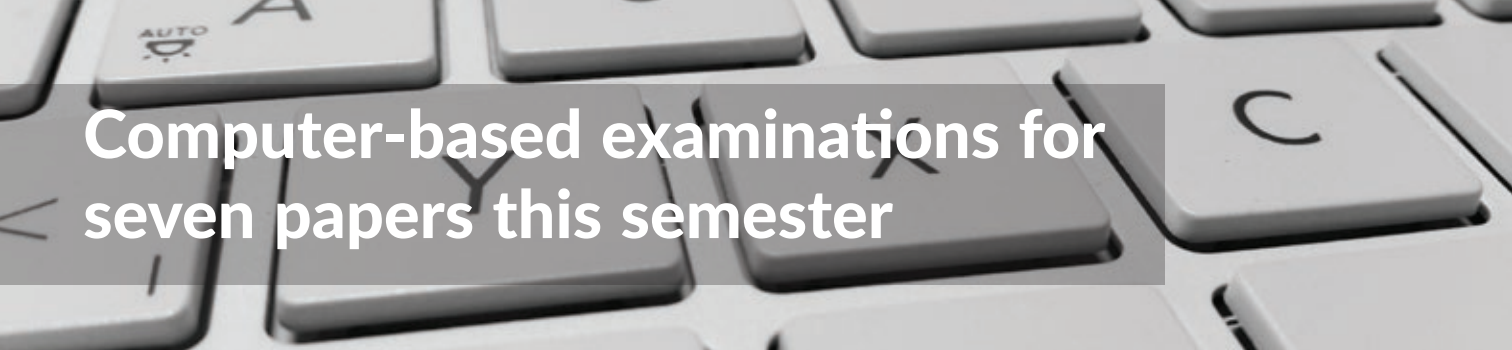
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*Average 2017 Christmas Cookies seller earnings, \$10,300 before tax and business expenses

CookieTime
For Serious Cookie Members



Computer-based examinations for seven papers this semester

Library computers still make you use Internet Explorer though

By Esme Hall

Seven papers will introduce computer-based exams this semester as the University trials computer-based examinations.

OUSA Campaigns Officer Roger Yan sits on the Computer Based Examinations working group that has the “goal of finding a working product that the University can use if it wants to.”

They’ve been looking at a software called Examplify from ExamSoft, but it is “by no means what we’re sticking with”.

Roger did a mock exam using the software on April 20th. Yan said it has some “pretty cool features, including a silent alarm where the top bar will flash when the time finishes.” You can set the alarms “whenever you want” to keep to time in an exam.

After the trial period this semester, which “covers a wide array of subjects from Med to Law to Marketing,” there will be “a feedback period to decide to commit to it.” He said they want to “see how lecturers and students find it”.

Students will download the programme onto their own devices to sit the exams. Yan says the “biggest limitation I can see is that it is limited to one device. Let’s say your computer calls kaput, you will effectively have to restart the exam on a new device.”

“Presumably there would be a workaround though, we’re testing it so we can work out the kinks.”

Many high schools are already using computer-based examinations for NCEA subjects.



Quality of Fake Hyde Street Bands Catches Security By Surprise

Quality of Hyde Street Party OK

By Charlie O’Mannin and Joel MacManus

Fraudsters and shucksters stepped up their game for this year’s Hyde Street, as fake wristbands saw a level of professionalism never before seen.

Event staff said that several of the wristbands scanned over the course of the day all showed up as the same female second year law student, despite many of the wearers clearly not fitting the description.

Critic understands the source of the wristbands to be one flat, which invested in a

high- quality fabric printing machine with the ability to recreate the band on both sides, and even included the same black plastic teeth as the actual bands.

With Resident’s tickets all being sold for over \$100 on Facebook, the fake ticket trade is potentially very lucrative, and the complexity of the design has increased alongside the abilities of forgers. The first year OUSA ran the event, generic coloured plastic bands were given out and many students found that they could suss

their way in with a simple trip to Moana Pool to pick up the same colour band.

In order to ensure crowd numbers aren’t above expectation, OUSA usually takes into account that around 200 of the attendees at the Hyde Street Party won’t actually have tickets.

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PC GONE MAD? DUNEDIN HIGH SCHOOL BANS ALL RTDS OVER 5%

In a controversial move which has many human rights activists up in arms, Otago Boys' High School has announced that all RTDs containing over 5% alcohol will be banned from school grounds. "We've had a number of issues with Year 9 students turning up to class off their chops on Billy Mavs, so we've been forced to put these rules in place," said Otago Boys' Principal, Richard Hall. "We're asking all students to stick to 5% Cruisers or maybe even just a couple of beersies."

One group of Year 11 students told the Tribune that the new rule is "fucking bullshit man," and that the new rule should only be introduced for "nerds".



DAVID SEYMOUR SAYS HE "ENJOYS DANCING AND OTHER NORMAL HUMAN ACTIVITIES"

ACT Party Leader and Entire ACT Party, David Seymour, says he is looking forward to his appearance on Dancing with the Stars. "It will bring me much joy to make movements with my limbs and body to music. Most humans enjoy this and I do also." The popular TV dancing show was largely responsible for destroying the career of former ACT Party leader Rodney Hide, but that hasn't stopped Seymour from signing up. "Many human people watch the television and I share this pleasure. I will dance for them and they will observe my movements."



MIDDLE-AGED METH HEAD THINKS SHE CAN FIT IN AT STUDENT PARTY

A woman notably older than everyone else has turned up to a low-key student party on Cargill Street. Invited in by some really drunk people at the front gate who failed to notice her faded Monster Energy Drink branded hoodie, she has worked her way into someone's bedroom and has begun sidling up to people asking "where the bong is?" After being shunned by the host, she desperately tried to find common ground. "Hey do you know Radio One?" she rasped to a fellow partygoer. She was back in the fold. A pack of Winnie Reds later, a wheeze could be heard across the hallway. "Let's go to town guys!"



CLARKE GAYFORD TO STEP DOWN FROM SPENDING TIME WITH FAMILY TO SPEND MORE TIME WITH FAMILY

Following explosive reports from the NZ Herald that he is "cringey," and "has an e at the end of his name," Clarke Gayford has stepped down from his unelected, unpaid public role. "I can't continue in my position as a 'guy who likes fishing and banging the Prime Minister' in the face of such scrutiny," Gayford said. "I have a young family and a partner, and I will instead focus my time on them and my fishing show."

Popular Boiz.

The official list of the five most popular boiz in North Dunedin this week.

Five More Boys Who Are Cooler Than You

James

Once considered joining a cult. Now just does a lot of drugs.

Nathan

Takes his shirt off a lot when he's on the piss. Not ripped, just confident.

Adam

His mum is lovely. She makes citrus slice for his whole flat and they always share it when you come over.

Simon

Says put your hands on your head.

Arthur

Uses long words in a vain attempt to seem smart. Goes to a pub quiz and always gets the answers juuuust after someone else in the team says it first.

ODT Watch

By Charlie O'Mannin

We've got an ODT classic to start this week off

ACC not planning 300 new jobs in city

Reporting on things not happening is quintessential ODT.

Then, a gem from the 'Secondary Scene' section, where the ODT features essays from high schoolers because they can't be bothered writing anything themselves

Bringing in
snow leopards
just too risky

You know what Grace Jessop (15), Critic backs you on this one. Fuck what everyone else says, it is too risky.

Next, an excellent opening paragraph

BUILDING castles is not as
easy as fairy tales would have
you believe.

Ah yes, because of all those classic fairy tales about castle construction.

Then, in elderly balancing act news,

Violet (100) on the ball
and never far from the ball

Jokes, it was about netball.

Finally, the ODT descended into surreal paranoia for a while

THE moths are out to get
me. I'm convinced of it.
They've found out how
many column centimetres I've
written about butterflies in
recent weeks and they're
miffed.

I have to break it to you, ODT; the moths don't care about you. No one cares about you.

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- A NON-SMOKER?
- NOT ON ANY MEDICATION?
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Fiction is stranger than Truth



Antihistamines are antihistamines for women

Hersterectomies are hysterectomies for women

His-t-erect-omies are hysterectomies for men

Despite their reputation, cows are actually land mammals - they only go out to sea to die

If you are making a cake and you don't have enough eggs, you can substitute an egg

Crying is just sweating out your eyes

Hyde Street is so named because it can turn invisible

Forth street is so named because it is worse than Hyde, Leith, and Castle

Union Street is so named because we are all unified by love and togetherness, buzzing around this existential plane and feeling each other's energy.

Sports are skorts for sporks

The Hyde Street Party was originally just a large street market for discount recreational drugs.

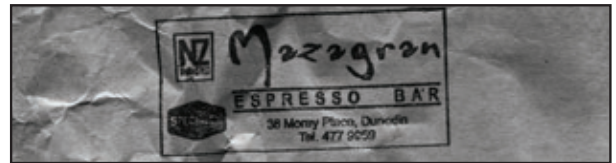
There is a direct link between the length of your beard and the amount of weed in your pocket at any given time.

OUSIA President Caitlin Barlow-Groome is secretly a lizard person planted by our shape-shifting evil reptilian underlords to control ur minds! Wake up sheeple!

Harlene Hayne has her own theme song which must play every time she walks into a University Council meeting. It's Freestyler by Bomfunk MC's.

Facts & Figures

Truth is stranger than fiction



Nicholas Cage bought a pet octopus once because he sincerely thought it might help with his acting.

Nicholas Cage also once did magic mushrooms with his cat.

It actually takes 142.18 licks to reach the center of a Tootsie pop.

1% of all women can achieve full orgasm just by stimulating their breasts.

You'll eat more than 35,000 cookies in your lifetime (probably).

Steve Jobs relieved stress by soaking his feet in Apple's company toilets.

Fredric Baur was the man who invented the iconic "Pringles" can. When he died, his ashes were buried in one.

Homosexuality was still classified as an illness in Sweden in 1979. Swedes responded by calling into work "sick," saying they "felt gay."

There is enough sperm in one single man to impregnate every woman on earth.

It is impossible to sneeze with your eyes open.

There is a town in Canada called "Dildo."

Human birth control pills work on gorillas.

France was still executing people by guillotine when the first Star Wars movie came out.

All swans in England belong to the queen.



INSIDE HYDE STREET



By Callum Doyle

On paper, Hyde Street is really dumb, right? Or is it just me? You pay for your ticket, you buy your shit costume from one of the five shitty stores which make all their money at this time of the year and you drink enough to convince yourself you had a great time. Who would be dumb enough to do this? Well . . . me, for the second time, along with around 3600 other students. So, for all you first years, those who didn't win the lottery and those who didn't go on principle because "Hyde street is just so commercial now maaaaaan," here's how it went down.

My day started at a relatively late 7am, with a cold beer in the shower to soothe my body into the harsh punishment it would be receiving all day. Our costumes were thrown on, a quick shot was taken, and we were off to another flat for the pre-drinking to commence. Drinks for the day ranged from cider to goon, all carefully picked to ensure maximum drunkenness whilst ensuring no major blackouts occurred. As my last Hyde Street had ended with me literally dragged from the gutter by a concerned senior citizen and deposited on my flat's doorstep (only to discover I'd received a concussion), extra care was taken to ensure a level of intoxication juuuuuust before that state.

Pre-drinking is quite possibly the most important part of any event, from your senior ball to your bitchy aunt's funeral, and Hyde is no exception. Balancing this can be tricky. Too little and you'll find yourself unable to really have a good time, too much and you just end up getting left behind while everyone else has fun. We all managed to ride that fine line in between, getting ourselves nice and merry while the girls took the required thousand photos in order to post three on Instagram. The first casualty of the day occurred, with one of the partygoers locating and breaking a hoverboard within two minutes of getting on it. This bastard had already claimed multiple casualties at previous parties, so its destruction was probably a public service.

With one bruised arse before Hyde had even begun, we set off. One of the immutable laws of the universe is that, if more than three women are travelling at once, there will be at least one bathroom break. Fortunately, this took place at uni, so there were multiple toilets to choose



Photographer: Trevor Cokley, www.northernchasephoto.com



Photographer: Trevor Cokley, www.northernchasephoto.com

from. Unfortunately, our group had not read Critic's "Great Campus Toilet Review" and so five minutes of drunken debate ensued before one was even chosen. Finally, the girls all piled in to the Link toilets, to powder their noses, talk about boys, and whatever else it is girls do instead of poeing.

Eventually, after another bathroom break when we found out one of us "didn't need to go before but now they really did," we made it. roam, people already stumbling around and the distinct smell of fresh urine floating along the breeze. There's something truly liberating about being drunk during the day. And Hyde Street just amps up that feeling of freedom to a whole new level. Like a casino or three-hour lab, as soon as you're in the gates at Hyde, everything outside of it ceases to exist. That assignment that's due Monday morning? Who cares? That \$40,000 student loan that's just

getting bigger with every paper you retake? That's Future You's problem. Present You is just gonna drink some more and try not to puke where a cop can see you.

To their credit, the staff, volunteers, and police at Hyde were fantastic. They were chill, got in on the fun with us and sorted out those who were a little bit too merry. It's easy for us to get pissed off at the police for shutting down parties or telling you to not drink in public, but as far as the police force goes, we're pretty fucking lucky – and not just because anyone can walk into a Starbucks here. A special shout-out goes to the one officer who told an intoxicated student he just had to step outside for a moment. "But you'll let me back in, right?" the student asked, stepping out of the party with the naïve sincerity that only children and drunk scarves can have. When the cop told him he couldn't let him back in and he should go home, you

could see his heart break and all belief in the goodness of the world disappear. Hopefully he went home, sobered up and realised that life isn't always so cruel. Never give up your faith in the world, random dude who got too drunk at Hyde. Never give up.

For those readers who haven't been, there's not actually anything organized at Hyde. There are the flat themes, but the fun is up to you to make. So, the best parts of Hyde are the people-watching, and overhearing the drunken shenanigans taking place everywhere you look.

Such as the girl extolling the virtues of staying hydrated to her friend who was temporarily incapacitated. "Love, drink this water or I'm leaving you in the gutter." One girl, upon seeing her friend fall over, didn't even bother to help, just telling her "Look at you, you're wasting alcohol – just drink it". Or the one Lad™ who



Photographer: Trevor Cokley, www.northernchasephoto.com



was so fried that he attempted to drink first from a crucifix around his neck, then a pair of binoculars before finally figuring out what was actually his beverage. At least he got there in the end.

Seeing the creativity of the costumes is another highlight of Hyde, and this year people were bringing their A-game. Stand-outs were the gender-swapped Mermaid Man and Barnacle Boy combo, which really should be on T.V. I did also see a nun covered in blood which I confused momentarily for a hallucination brought on by excessive cheap boxed wine, so thanks for scaring the shit out of me like that, creepy nun girl. There was also the guy dressed as rapper 6ix9nine, who many thought was just reping LGBTQ flat, but hey it's the thought that counts right? Critic was expecting the theme of "Soundcloud Bros and Trap Hoes" to bring at least one fuckwit thinking blackface is OK in

2018, but apparently there were no commerce students who'd seen the theme, thank god.

Sadly, not everyone was keen to just have a good time and enjoy the madness. The amount of times we were aggressively bumped into started to get ridiculous. We weren't actually sure where they were going, maybe there was just something really cool about drinking on the other side of the street. For once the girls were the worst culprits – many an elbow was thrown as they pushed through us. There's nothing more emasculating than having the wind knocked out of you by a slutty David Bain half your size. However, we found that a quick squirt of goon to the face or back was a good deterrent for those who got a bit too aggressive, and for the most part managed to avoid real injury.

**AT SOME POINT IN THE
DAY I REMEMBERED
CRITIC WASN'T JUST
PAYING ME TO DRINK
MYSELF TO DEATH**



At some point in the day I remembered Critic wasn't just paying me to drink myself to death, they also expected some quality journalism, hard-hitting questions and decent writing. They really should have gotten someone else. But still, off I went, disappearing into the crowd to find out what everyone really thought of Hyde. Even after sifting through all the "OOMMG HYYDE SOO GOOD" and "HYDE ST CUNT WOO" it was a pretty positive response. One particular girl who said she was having a wonderful time with her friend Molly told me "the atmosphere feels like a social hug". One second year who had spent \$100 on tickets told me it was absolutely worth the money, which tells me that clearly the OUSA needs to continue

raising the price – \$35 is just allowing the riff-raff in. It wasn't all positive though, with one student commenting that there were "no quality sausages". When asked if she meant the free food on offer or the male students, the answer was "both". Hopefully she found at least one that met her ambitious standards. One attempt was made to speak to some of the volunteers, quickly rebuffed after I was told that they were told not to speak to press, which is probably the nicest thing anyone has ever called Critic.

Eventually, it was time to call it a day. People had started filtering out, and you never want to be at Hyde Street once 50% have left. Then you're just left with the hosts, the extra-drunk

and the seedy dudes trying desperately to convince someone, anyone, to come home with them. So, we called our sober driver, peeled one flatmate off the curb, and headed home. Some people would regroup at home, sink some more piss and head out again to see where the night takes them. But alas we were too poor and too old, opting to order pizza and watch *Storks*, the strangest animated film of all time.

Hyde St. 9/10 didn't see a couch burning.



The DCC don't give a flying f about OUSA. Nor you or me personally. Actually anyone between the ages of 18-24. And if you're a mature student, they probably don't care about you either. My biggest problems with the meeting I had last week with Dave Cull is:

a) he made no attempt to know who I was. At the end, he shook my hand and said "nice to meet you" - we had sat next to each other at convocation....

b) when I asked if he thought it was important that a student rep sit on the regular meeting between the DCC and the university, he politely laughed and said "no, that wouldn't be appropriate unless you want to end up with a bill". One of his people in the room said they would "consult us on issues that affect students". When a city was built around a university that has 20,000 students, don't you think 99% of issues "affect students"???? and...

c) he told me he had two glass bins for his family home when I said a massive issue for students is having the resources to recycle and get rid of waste.

The students make this city. Take us out you lose everyone who is employed at the university and that leaves you with definitely not enough to even call yourself a city. Dave Cull, Dunedin Mayor, it's time to take the student voice into consideration.

My plan you ask? We have already submitted on the DCC 10 year plan so the next step is ensuring DCC take us seriously. I want to sit on every committee that discuss anything that could directly, or indirectly affect students. Our voice needs to be heard!

Caitlin Barlow-Groome
OUSA President
president@ousa.org.nz

WHAT'S HOT AT OUSA

Lax out in the OUSA Sauna...

Relax & enjoy the steamy goodness in 85°C heat

Get hot & steamy regularly for cheap!
A 15 min closed session costs only \$5.00. Open Club & Sauna Regulars.

Students pay just \$5 a session!
You can hire a towel for \$2, bring your own towel, or book in for a clothing optional session!

Book online at
ousa.org.nz/sauna/
OUSA Clubs & Societies Centre
64 Albany Street, 479 0862

ousa

\$3
LUNCH

Monday - Friday 12-2pm
Hot, Delicious, Nutritious!
Brought to you by Mare Krishna
Dunedin & Community Sri Youth
OUSA Clubs & Societies Centre
64 Albany Street

ousa

Nationally acclaimed instructor, and A.S. equipment is provided
CASUAL YOGA

Wednesday - Friday 12-3pm
Monday - Thursday 6-8pm

\$5

OUSA Clubs & Societies Centre
64 Albany Street

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OUSA



SNAPPOUSA



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OUSAEXEC



bit.ly/ousasignup

Hyde's Street's Best Dressed

Photographer: Trevor Cokley, www.northernchasephoto.com

By Maddie Grant

The Hyde street party is like Christmas for scarfies. Its overpriced, overhyped and yet still a shit load of fun. Like most partygoers, Maddie Grant woke up early, started drinking well before 8 and headed to the infamous street party at the reasonable time of 9.30am. Armed with charisma, a cracked iPhone and a list of questions to slur at other intoxicated students, she was tasked with tracking down the very best costumes of the day. Whilst there were many fantastic costumes at Hyde there were those who truly stood out. Unfortunately, Critic wasn't able to snap a shot of many of them for various reasons. Some were visibly unresponsive, some were in compromising positions and others were supposed to be at work but called in "sick".

Nonetheless, here are the best:



Name/Names: Jared

Dressed as: Aang from Avatar the Last Airbender

Quote for the day: "Long ago, the four nations lived together in harmony. Then, everything changed when the Fire Nation attacked."

Fun Fact: "Flossing your teeth is actually good for you. It isn't about the teeth it's about the gums and the surrounding tissues."

Most interesting thing that happened today: "Having my GF go from 100% to 0% within an hour. One minute she was party and having a great time. The next, she was vomiting in the gutter and I had to take her home"



Name/Names: Ben, Sol and Micheal

Dressed as: Tinky-Winky

Quote for the day: "Go Josh Smyth!"

Fun Fact: "Race car spelt backwards is Race car" - Ben

Most interesting thing that happened today:

"Uh I dunno probably that guy." "Josh Smyth?" "No, that guy" *Points to dude walking past in a Nemo costume*



Name/Names: "Logan", "David Bain, um no sorry William"

Dressed as: David Bain

Quote for the day: "THEY'RE ALL DEAD"

Fun Fact: "I wasn't actually delivering newspapers"- William. "Robin killed the family and I killed Robin"- Logan

Most interesting thing that happened today:

"I dunno, I've already done my paper run so I guess I'm about to go and murder my family"



Name/Names: Monica and Ursula

Dressed as: Pocahontas and The Little Mermaid

Quote for the day: "You can never be too old for Hyde"

Fun Fact: Everyone looks amazing and they always do!

Most interesting thing that happened today:

Everything is interesting at Hyde



Name/Names: Zaf, Sarah, Tonje, Maicen

Dressed as: SpongeBob characters

Quote for the day: *Flute tune at end of SpongeBob theme song*

Fun Fact:

"I have 14 fish and a pet snail called Gary" – Maicen

"I once got lost in the woods and had to be saved by a helicopter" –Tonje

Most interesting thing that happened today: "some guy came up and kissed my lips and told me that he loves SpongeBob" – Tonje



Name/Names: Emma, Sophie and Grace

Dressed as: Pride bugs

Quote for the day: "Support LGBTI!"

Fun Fact: "Penguins can be gay" – Sophie

Most interesting thing that happened today:

"There was a girl over there who we thought was dead but she came back to life" – Emma



Name/Names: Annalise and Libby

Dressed as: Psychedelics

Quote for the day: "Don't die before 12"

Fun Fact: "I'm haunted is that a fucking fact? Like ghosts come visit me at night literally" – Annalise

Most interesting thing that happened today:

"I had to shotgun a drink but I dropped it on the ground and it exploded everywhere" – Annalise



Name/Names: Delilah

Dressed as: Flintstones

Quote for the day: "Just forget the drama and enjoy the day"

Fun Fact: "I play the flute and also speak Japanese"

Most interesting thing that happened today: "Probably realizing one of my cousins live in Dunedin and I had no idea"



Name/Names: Cody, Jacob, Dylan and James

Dressed as: Oompa Loompas

Quote for the day: "Find the golden ticket"

Fun Fact: "Dylan's real name is Jonathan but he just likes to be called Dylan" – Cody

Most interesting thing that happened today:

"Our rubbish actually got emptied this morning"



Name/Names: Mac, Serena

Dressed as: Nuns

Quote for the day: "Never lose your virginity!"

Fun Fact: "Always leave space for Jesus to dance" – Mac. "I'm from Bluff" – Serena.

Most interesting thing that happened today: "oooooh I dunno! Umm nothing yet!"



Name/Names: Callum and Dylan

Dressed as: Where's Wally

Quote for the day: "Can you find us?"

Fun Fact: "Otters are necrophiliacs"

Most interesting thing that happened today:

"I dunno, after the line of MD everything's just been buzzing"



Name/Names: Paloma and Emily

Dressed as: The sun

Quote for the day: "Umm sun"

Fun Fact: "We've nearly finished uni . . . nearly"

Most interesting thing that happened today:

"An old American couple complimented us"



Name/Names: April, Georgia, Laura, Bailey, Ashleigh, Sam

Dressed as: "ARMY HOES!"

Quote for the day: "We're HYDEing!"

Fun Fact: "Sea anemones shit out of their mouths" – Ashleigh

Most interesting thing that happened today: " We army crawled down our hallway!" *Laura proceeds to demonstrate*



Name/Names: Phoebe, Hannah and Mavis

Dressed as: Two nanas and an army woman

Quote for the day: "Seek wisdom as gold"

Fun Fact: "I love having athlete's foot 'cause it's really satisfying to itch" – Phoebe

Most interesting thing that happened today: "Being hit on as a grandma. I said no 'cause I'm not into young men"





CHARLOTTE GOODYEAR

On being the first openly trans model at Dunedin's ID Fashion Week



Written by Victoria Ransom

Upon first glance, Charlotte Goodyear appears to be your typical model. She's a tall blonde with big brown eyes who walks with self-confidence. It's hard to believe that there was once a time when she was very unsure of herself. Charlotte has had to face many obstacles to become the confident woman she is today, and the biggest one was realising at a young age that she was transgender.

For many years, Charlotte kept this to herself, seeking out online forums to help guide her. "I sort of always knew something was up and I always felt different about it. I saw something when I was a teenager online about it [gender transition] and up until then I didn't know what it was. And once I knew, it was all downhill from there. I started looking into it and seeing if it was the right thing, and it was, and now I'm here!" The internet was a safe place for Charlotte to turn, a world she could escape to, a place without judgement. "You can look at the internet without the whole world seeing. When you're in the closet, it's a good place to talk to other people."

But eventually, the closet became a place Charlotte no longer wanted to stay in. At the age of 18, Charlotte made the decision to come out to her parents, a big step for all those in a similar position. Ask most open trans people about their coming out story, and they will say that telling their parents was a daunting moment. Fortunately for Charlotte, she was met with open minds. "It was a bit tough at the start because they didn't really understand much about it, so it was a bit scary. But they just wanted the best for me, and they came to understand it better as time went on, and now they're amazing. Some of my biggest supporters."

With the support from her parents, Charlotte was able to begin her transition not only into a woman, but into an aspiring model. It was her father who introduced Charlotte to trans modelling, a world Charlotte was not yet familiar with. "My dad sent me a link to Trans Models NYC and I was blown away because I didn't know that was a possibility. I started looking into it and found so many successful trans models." Charlotte was inspired by trans models like Carmen Carrera and Isis King, saying "they weren't just models, they were *role* models." She saw these models and thought that if they could do it, then so could she.

Two years ago, Charlotte joined a confidence workshop at Aart Model Management. Through this course, and the ongoing support of loved ones, Charlotte gained the confidence not only to

model, but also to be her true unapologetic self. "Two years ago I was a really different person and I've changed so much since then; my confidence has grown so much." Charlotte's first break was modelling for the 2017 End of Year Polytech Fashion Show. She described the experience as being "absolutely exciting" as she strutted her stuff on the catwalk. Coming out as transgender, Charlotte felt like she had the strength to do anything she put her mind to. "I got a lot of courage from coming out to try a lot of other stuff. I don't mind if I'm not perfect at it, I'm just willing to put myself out there." On the 3rd and 4th of May Charlotte will be taking to the catwalk again in the I.D. fashion show. Charlotte was thrilled to have been selected and is extremely thankful to Aart Model Management for the opportunities they've given her.

Through being an openly transgender model, Charlotte hopes to create awareness and visibility for the transgender community. In her words, she would love to show people that "being transgender isn't something to be afraid of". Charlotte is extremely passionate about helping others, and one of her biggest missions at the moment is to get the discussion going around medical care for trans people. She is very excited to be working with Gareth Treharne through the University to help create awareness of the issues that many trans people face in the medical community. "We're trying to create ways to bring trans healthcare education in for the med students. There's not a lot of it out there; it's a huge grey area, and for trans people who need health care that's just no good." Charlotte described how this had directly affected her, stating "I've been referred to the wrong specialist in the past. It was tough because I was 17 and I hadn't come out to my family yet, so was going out on my own to seek help. It really delayed my whole medical transition. When you're struggling and vulnerable it's really hard to go through that. This is just one example of the many issues trans people face in order to find appropriate healthcare." However, Charlotte has found that many of the medical professionals that she has spoken to are very willing to be educated on the topic of trans health. "They *do* want to learn about it."

Charlotte describes coming out as transgender as a crazy journey that is still ongoing. Her advice to anyone struggling with their gender identity is to "keep checking in with yourself. It might seem impossibly daunting and absolutely terrifying, but you just take things one step at a time and do what you can manage. Things were hard to start with, and it got a bit harder, but then it got a billion times better".

A man with short dark hair and a light beard is shown from the waist up, wearing a light blue button-down jacket over a white shirt. He is looking off to the side with a slight smile. The background is a dark, textured wall with many red roses hanging from the top and sides, creating a frame around him. The lighting is soft and focused on the man.

A Close Look at Annemieke Ytsma and Underground Sundae

By Paul Whitley

DIY jewellery brand, Underground Sundae, which originated right here in Dunedin, produces alternative and stylish pendants, rings, necklaces and earrings. The brand has been developing a cult following over the past few years, and making waves around the world. Transcending beyond mere trinkets, the jewellery can be used to symbolize and express the wearer's personality, mood, and sometimes quirky style. Underground Sundae creates beautiful and meticulous pieces inspired by nature that leave viewers in awe, and act as talismans that can be treasured for a lifetime.

The label's designer Anne-Mieke Ytsma says, "The isolation and the moodiness of Dunedin are its strengths, and you can really use them to your advantage. It's a beautiful city that gave me great foundations to be an artist."

Despite now being located in Melbourne, Ytsma still works closely with Dunedin-based Company of Strangers on their jewellery ranges. She also works with New Zealand creatives such as Imogen Wilson, and her first marketing images were collages made by fellow Dunedin artist Philip James Frost. "I love that Underground Sundae can be a platform for other creatives to bring their vision to the brand."

"I've always been interested in how incorporating other artists can bring a different element to jewellery."

Underground Sundae have just released their latest collection "Rising Stars," a collaboration with iconic NZ poet Hera Lindsay Bird, which explores ideas and conventions surrounding astrology.

After returning from a trip to NYC last year with a collection of dinky 1970s deadstock star sign charms, Annemieke Ytsma got the idea to make a collection based around the zodiac. "I wanted to think about if Underground Sundae wrote your star signs, what would that sound like?"

As a fan of Hera's poetry, she reached out to the poet to see if she would be interested in working with US on a project. Thankfully she was up for it.

Ytsma says she "grew up with my mum being very into star signs, so it's been ingrained into me." The astrological theme of "Rising Stars" had been in the back of Ytsma's mind for about six months before she approached Hera. "Hera's poetry is definitely something I related to and felt there could be nice assimilation between her words and my jewellery... I think the 'spiky' words she has used seem to resonate with everyone whether you like to admit it or not."

The direction of the campaign was a collaboration with Melbourne-based stylist Sarah Pritchard and photographer Pier Carthew. Ytsma wanted to work with both Sarah and Pier on something for a while and this came together at the perfect timing for all artists, it was in the stars lol. They worked closely developing the ideas for each of the 12 zodiac images and also the product development.

You are able to find US at Company of Strangers or www.undergroundsondaae.com



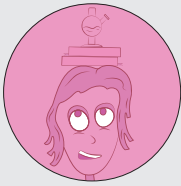
SHOWING NOW:

MATTHEW GALLOWAY

The Freedom of the Migrant

NOT NEUTRAL Selected works
from Wellington Media Collective Archive 1978-1998

Horoscopes



Aquarius:

Jan 20 – Feb 18

Like a zebra who has wandered onto the savannah like an ingénue onto the stage at The Globe, full of admiration and awe, you will wander into your kitchen one midweek morning to find your flatmate putting his willie in an apple pie. The stars honestly say this.

Special Vegetable: a warm, slightly bruised apple



Aries:

Mar 21 – Apr 19

You know how a manila folder has that really satisfying thing of being able to keep pieces of white crisp paper white and crisp? Well, your law degree works a lot like a manila folder. This week you will enjoy being white and crisp.

Special Vegetable: a stumpy parsnip



Gemini:

May 21 – Jun 20

WOOOOoooOOO OOOOooooOOOOO Barbra Streisand. The stars are screaming at you, and you foolishly ignore them. Barbra Streisand could fall out of the sky and knock you onto the glittery yet incredibly painful Castle St pavement. Or something else could happen. Yeah, and you didn't think astrology was accurate.

Special Vegetable: a green beer bottle, but it's got beetroot juice in it

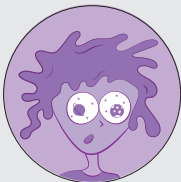


Leo:

July 23 – Aug 22

How do? On Monday the low-pressure systems are going to interrupt strong cosmic energy in the yellow sector, totally destabilising your flux capacitance. The flashing lights are normal. It's when you start seeing sounds, that's the problem.

Special Vegetable: yellow peppers



Libra:

Sept 23 – Oct 22

This week will be a fine balance between looking windswept and interesting and just looking harassed and dishevelled. On a more cosmic note, the trigeminal arc between Venus and Mars is resulting in a harsh pulse of resonant particles coming your way Weds night, which can be vaguely translated to "you're gyrating too hard". **Special Vegetable:** kumara



Sagittarius:

Nov 22 – Dec 21

Unsuspecting events surrounding a black cat, a strong gust of wind and a shag pile rug all align on Wednesday in the purple chakra, descending into a night full of good vibes, cheap wine, and purple vomit.

Special Vegetable: grapes. In a salad. That's been bottled



Pisces:

Feb 19 – Mar 20

The stars are telling you to spend less money on coffee and more money on Post-it Notes.

Special Vegetable: a soggy carrot



Taurus:

Apr 20 – May 20

Radiating cosmic energy is inspiring you to do two new things this week simultaneously, one with food, one in the sack. For a hedonist like yourself, this won't be too bad. **Special Vegetable:** a cannister of spray cream (if you look on the label I'm sure it has vegetable thickener in it)



Cancer:

Jun 21 – July 22

It's really unfortunate they named a disease after you, because every time the stars look your way, all they see is a weird-looking lumpy thing. Not that humans aren't too different from weird lumpy things. But I think in your case, the stars are particularly offended.

Special Vegetable: green TOMATOES yay!



Virgo:

Aug 23 – Sept 22

Cosmic energy chooses one star sign every week to get a free pass. And that's because the game Monopoly is loosely based off life, and life is based off the stars, so this is your free parking or whatever.

Special Vegetable: LETTUCE & ROMAINE



Scorpio:

Oct 23 – Nov 21

The cloud formations gathering in the saddle of the skyline are an indication that the magpie that chases you across Logan Park on Saturday morning is actually your nan's spirit that's returned to earth. She wants you to stop being a shithead and be nice.

Special Vegetable: sauerkraut



Capricorn:

Dec 22 – Jan 19

The sun and moon will be competing for dominance in your cosmic realm this week, which actualises in a really good training session with the boys on Thursday, and a really less than good night out with the missus on Saturday. It's alright. Not all of us can win them all.

Special Vegetable: the majestic potato

SUDOKU

Easy

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

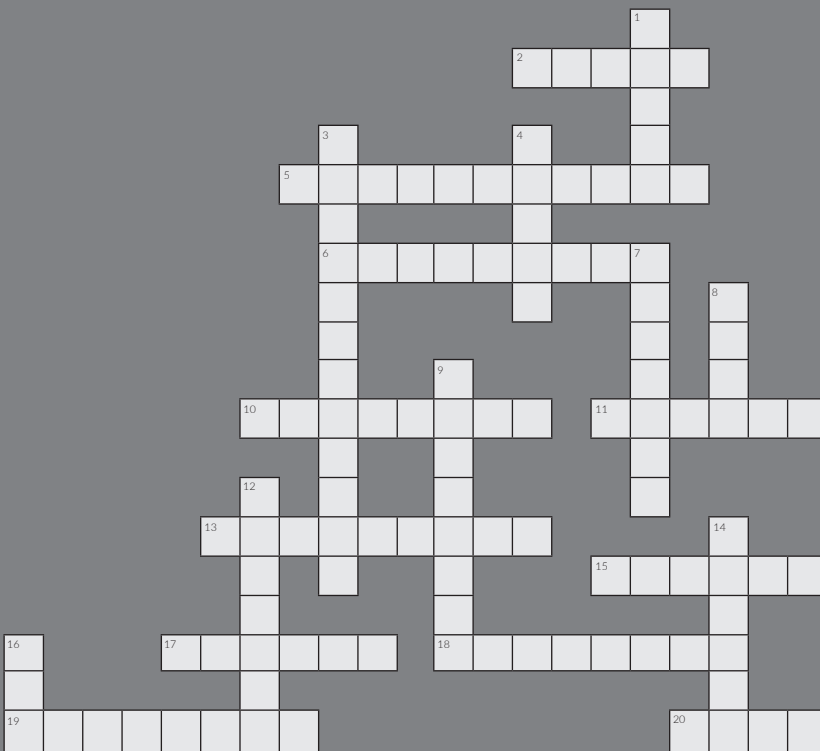
Medium

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

Hard

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

CROSSWORD



ACROSS:

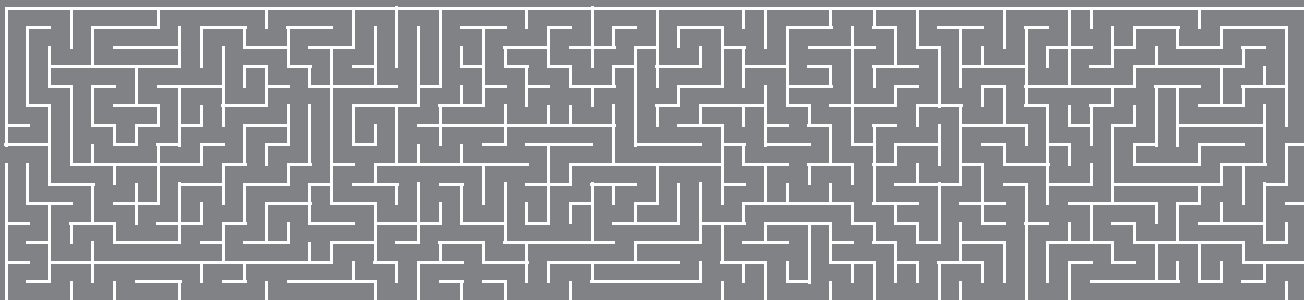
2. Destiny Church bishop burned in rubbish fire, _____ Tamaki (6)
5. Doctor's Oath (11)
6. Kiwi psychedelic pop rock band, Unknown Mortal _____ (9)
10. A rock is an aggregate of _____ (8)
11. Main character of Bryce Courtenay's Power Of One (6)
13. Dunedin man accused of murdering his entire family in 1994 (5,4)
15. When a character speaks directly to the camera - breaking the _____ wall (6)
17. It wasn't him, according to song. _____ (6)
18. SoGos, _____ Gold (8)
19. Cat that eats lasagne and is probably all chat and no action on Tinder (8)
20. Heisenberg and Jessie's product (4)

DOWN

1. No two electrons in an atom may have the same set of values of quantum numbers = _____ Exclusion Principle (5)
3. The powerhouse of the cell (12)
4. Old-school term for 144 (5)
7. Geological disaster movie starring Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson, San _____ (7)
8. Australian surfer, _____ Fanning (4)
9. See if you can avoid looking at the editorial. Critic Editor, Joel _____ (8)
12. Ninja Turtle that wields twin sai and wears red (7)
14. Lost to the All Blacks 8-7 in the 2011 RWC Final (6)
16. Notorious _____ (1,1,1)

Across: 2.Brian 5.Hippocratic 6.Orchestra 10.Minerals 11.Pekay 13.David Bain 15.Fourth 17.Shaggy 18.Southern 19.Garfield 20.Meth. Down: 1.Pauli 3.Mitochondria 4.Cross 7.Andreas 8.Mick 9.MacMannus 12.Raphael 14.France 16.B.I.G.

ANSWERS



Get the

LOOK

THE DEFINITIVE GUIDE TO DRESSING
FOR YOUR DEGREE



ALL PHOTOGRAPHY BY: PEARL PAN



BACHELOR OF MUSIC:



George wears:

- Glassons Autumn Hat, \$15
- Black Sabbath Tee - 0.10 - \$100, depending on how much of a band members sweat remains in the pits.
- Black pants, Kmart \$15
- Black Doc Martens, 10 Holes, \$300
- One of a kind BLACK sleeved woven kimono from Japanese weavers on K-Road \$Gift from Gandma
- Hooded Cardigan, assymetric, Black, \$ 80

Zoe Wears:

- Misc Russian-esque hat, stolen from a flatmate
- Misc jangly necklace with blue doo dackies on it, maybe, crystals, \$there is no price on class
- Middle finger rings, with token 'gems', \$200 each, but they got made for me because I'm great
- Leather Jacket, one of a kind art piece by Ella Harrington-Knapton \$500
- Striped pants two sizes too big, from Tempt when it still existed, \$15
- Dope ankle boots, stolen from Mum
- Cute wire frame glasses, \$30 from a weird Chinese website

BACHELOR OF LAW:

George wears;

- Stripe top
- Skinny Jeans
- Branded Shoes
- Puffer Vest
- Modern Manners hat
- Law degree
- Total cost \$6

Zoe Wears;

- Stripe Top
- Skinny Jeans
- Branded Shoes
- Denim (! Fashion STATEMENT) Vest
- SOULS Carry Cup
- Law degree + Psych Minor
- Total cost \$60,000 + \$Going to Law Camp to get the SOULS cup



HEALTH SCI FIRST YEAR:



George wears;

- Leavers track pants, St Hilda's College – \$70 for pants, \$50k for tuition
- Leavers Hoodie – \$70
- HUBS textbook – \$150 + some of your soul
- Grim look – \$The rest of your soul
- Carrington College fees – \$14,478
- No shoes



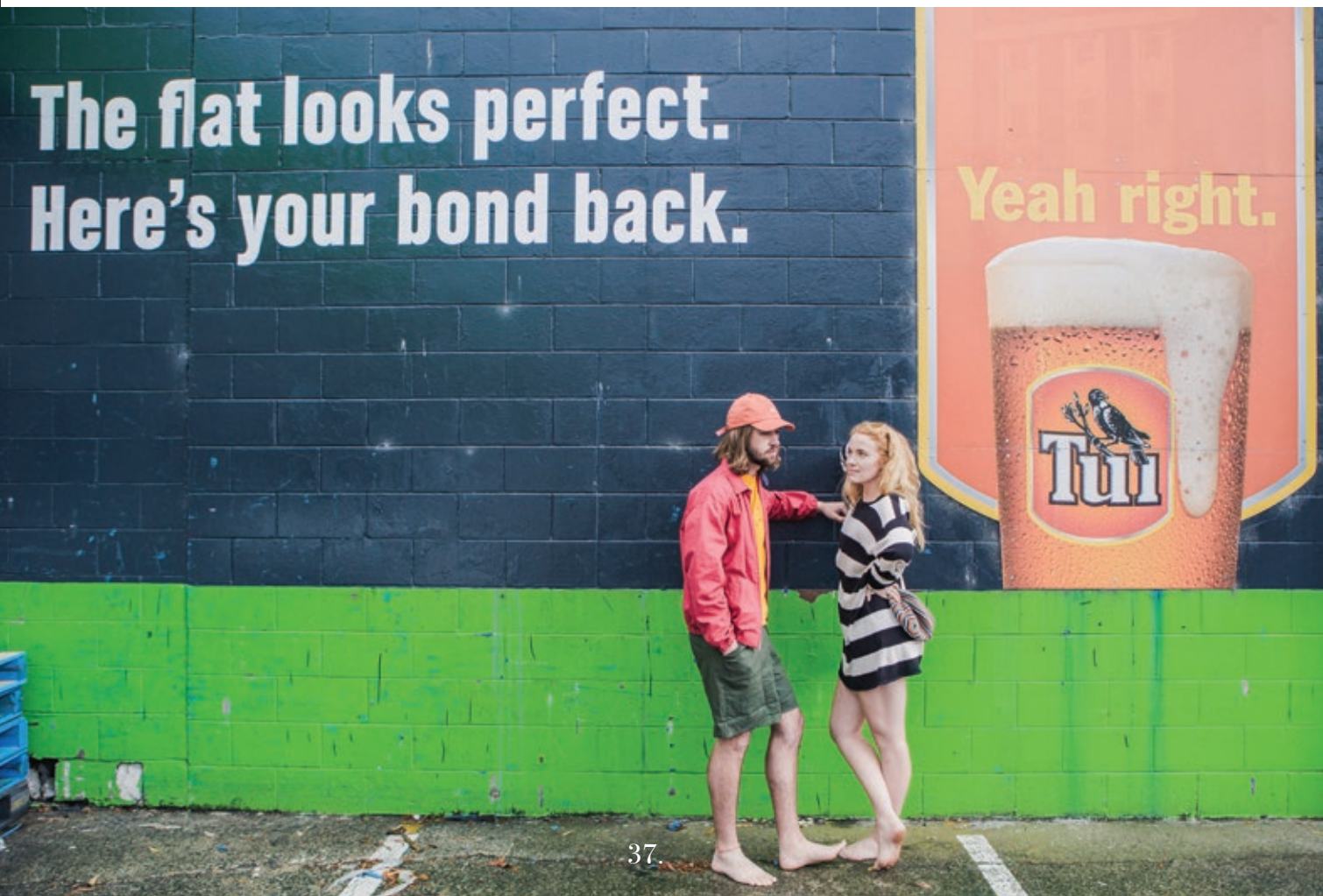


George wears:

- Speight's novelty hat \$free with 2x 24s
- Ralph Polo Jacked, Jalepeno Red, Blue Logo Sticking, \$300 at some second hand boutique in WCTN
- Sunshine Yellow, Flamin'Go, Palmah Co T-Shirt. \$Looking like a tosser
- Khaki shorts, \$6000, or a role in a safari film from the early 90s.
- Bare feet - \$small shards of glass embedded in feet
- Jägermeister Burnt Orange Branded Hyde St Cap, free with a \$750ml Jäger and a glass bottle

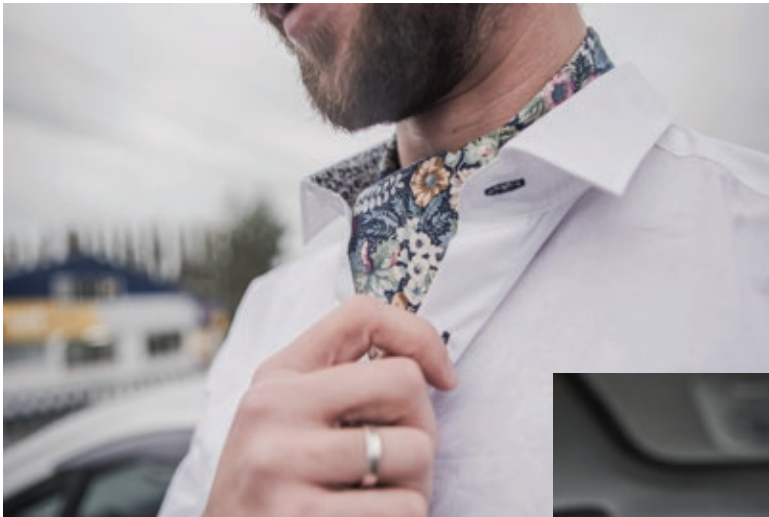
Zoe Wears:

- George's block striped jumper, knitted, from Amazon, \$90
- Yellow, Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas sunnies, \$30 @glassons
- Bare feet #beerfeet
- Acrylic stripped hat from Kathmandu 2009, \$19.99
- Birks \$ Sharon's individuality.



**Zoe Wears:**

- Beret \$Everyone hating you because you won't shut up about your exchange
- Cute wire frames \$30
- Mini-Power Suit, Glassons, last season, also found in 2016 Zara, \$150
- Pocket pearl necklace, \$inherited from dead grandma
- Chic hair \$Being naturally flawless
- Russian Writers, \$60,000 student loan



- George wears:
- Modal paisley shirt, in a Crisp White, from Meccano, \$20 at a closing-down sale
 - Purple Paisly Tie, Hospice Shop, \$4
 - Wash Grey Checkered Pants, \$ a moose knuckle and \$117.60 pure hard cash
 - Sexy brown brief case, found on the footpath
 - Patent Leather Shoes, and Spotty Socks, \$15 + \$40
 - Opaque Plastic Framed Glasses \$200



BACHELOR OF ARTS (GENDER STUDIES):



George Wears

- Zara relaxed chino, grey, \$80
- Whatever tee from iconic 90s film *Clueless*, \$2 AUD, from a second hand shop in Fitzroy, Melbourne
- Kimono, maroon, rabbit iconography, \$4 at a second hand shop in WGTN
- Phone charge choker, \$Being Different
- Tiffany & Co ring \$300 incl engraving "Do it B4 U regret it"
- Tan Timberlands \$300

Zoe Wears

- Vaguely appropriative dress \$freezies
- Checkered top \$rumors that I'm gay
- Silk top \$rumours that I'm extra
- Frida Khalo Candle \$40
- Satchel, Canvas, \$stolen
- Pedo Glasses \$30 @ glassons
- Doc Martens \$300 + the affirmation that doing Gender studies was the right thing to do.
- Choker, \$5 for a pack of 10 at Look Sharp



Mammy Zo and Aunt Kell

CRITIC

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

Advice – How to Reinvent Yourself

Moving to uni is the perfect opportunity to reinvent yourself. Sometimes we think reinventing yourself is a kind of awkward thing to do. As if everyone else would know how doobie you used to be, and that they'd see through your new sheen of me-ness. Well, maybe. But also, whatever.

You can recreate your self in increments, you can recreate only the nerd side of yourself, you can recreate the bottom half of yourself. You can do any of these things, but if you do all of your reinventing at once, you run the risk of losing your you-ness to your new new-ness. If you are finding the whole separation of the path from the woods of recreation, watch an inspirational reinvention movie, like Anastasia, Pitch Perfect or Avatar (not the Last Air Bender). There are many ways to get onto the path of reinvention. In your uni years you'll make a great deal of friends; good friends can support you through that weird limbo phrase of reinvention; great friends will tell you how that new feather boa makes you more you than you've ever been before, but in a new way.

If a feather boa is a bit too not-the-new-you, buy some super bright clothing and wear it to uni, WHAT IS WITH ALL THE GREY?! If you are either poor or bored with Hallenstiens, try going to op shops, Dunedin has heaps: there's the North D opshops, the George St array, and the Princess St set, as well as the South D ones. Adventuring through the dusty, stained shelves of opshops, plunging your hands into sacks of buttons, that's a one-way ticket to a cheap life experience. Perfect for the memory bank of the new you. Op shopping is a great way to recreate your look, and to find clothing that you'd never wear. The most important rule of thrifting is to not have any particular piece in mind and to not take yourself too seriously. Voila, a newer, more budget, you.

More extravagant ways to reinvent yourself include going to Bali for a spiritual journey to re-align your chakras. Taking acid or drinking too much coffee and re-aligning your chakras. Join a club – such as the kayak club (confusingly named the Otago Uni Canoe Club) – and re-align your chakras. No this is not a subliminal message from the OUSA Re-Creation Officer Josh Smythe. He's just got his finger on the pulse of all us nervous, broken, sweaty, poor, slightly alcoholic, caffeine/sugar dependent students.

As people who constantly “recreate” themselves, we just want to tell you not to be too disappointed when you find that post-reinvention, not much has changed. This is most likely because you are you, so you'll be reinventing yourself in a very you way. It's not that you haven't reinvented yourself, it's more that you've given (tricked) yourself a way to be proud of who you are. Rather, you are just realising something that is core to your true self. And finally, the best way to figure out the real you and reinvent yourself is by doing a BuzzFeed quiz, then you'll learn a lot.

Our closing clichés today are:

- DO WHAT YOU WANT
- BE TRUE TO YOU
- CHANGE IS INEVITABLE
- BEING CHEAP = MORE MONEY FOR THINGS
- BREATHE INTO IT

Choice. Haere Ra,

Dunedin Flat Names Project – Where the Streets Have Many Names

Puns, colloquialisms and obscure references to in-jokes are part and parcel of the practice of naming flats in Dunedin. Making reference to the environment the flat is situated in is a common theme with particular issues or features of the buildings highlighted, such as the colour or state of the building, or the surrounding shrubbery. The name of the street itself is a common theme and once this trend begins, it can really take off. There are three North Dunedin streets where this tends to happen on a pretty regular basis, and it's possible to see a range of both amusing and truly groan-worthy names that reference the name of the street.

Forth Street has a few flats that not only reference the name of the street but have an architectural quality to them: Leaning Forth does jut precipitously over the street below, Fort Forth had a solid and stately sensibility, and Forth Square is a really quality sign that references the 4 Square guy we all know from the corner dairy, more recently reprised and made famous by Dick Frizzell – it's a true example of the influence of kiwiana on some named flats.

Grange Street has had a few named flats over the years that reflect the name of the street including: Home on the Grange, Grange Street Hooligans and Away in a Granger – this one allegedly an acknowledgement of the block of Christian student flats across the road.

On Howe Street we see the full gamut of signs – Howse of God is a rough and ready stencil; Howe the Fuck was spray painted in red on a black vinyl couch; Howelloween, Howe at the Moon, Howezat!, and To Howe and Back are all large commercial signs created by the property owner; Howe Street Golf Club is simply gorgeous – wooden board with a golfer in relief, mid-strike (go check it out); and lastly Howe Bizarre is a bit fruity – I don't know whether or not it references that memorable hit by the Otara Millionaires Club from 1996, but I hope it does.

Hyde Street really requires a thesis written about it, suffice to say every year there are new and returning signs that riff off the street name, here's a few of the best: Hydewarts, Hydechella, Bananas Hyde Out, Hyde yo Kids, The Mile Hyde, Where's Wally Hyding, Hyde and Seek Kindy, The Hydeout, Hyde Security Prison, Hydwaii, Hawaiian Hyde Out, Hyde Street High, Hydely Oval, Hydsenberg, Hyde-ro Slide, Hyde Gone Tribe, and The Mile Hyde.

I'll be interested to see what appears this year and how much further the linguistic depths can be plumbed!



Swilliam Shakesbeer

Booze review – Tui Bourbon & Cola

Tui Bourbon & Cola is the worst of both worlds. Like combining Andrew Hore with thriving seal colonies. Or Mark Richardson and opinions on anything other than cricket. Or Israel Folau and his opinions on anything. It's like Mike Hosking, Tony Veitch and Paul Holmes were ground up and mixed into one big mess of shitbaggery. It's a fucking travesty. I hate this drink more than I hate myself.

The balance is way off. They seem weirdly less sweet than Billy's or Cody's, putting a lot of flavour focus on the bourbon, which is unsurprisingly awful. It has a medicinal taste that just makes you shudder a little as it passes your throat. On the other hand, it makes for an excellent beer pong drink, because it gives you a bit of extra inspiration knowing that if you lose, you're gonna have to drink it.

The brewers that make NZ's worst beer for some reason decided to dip their toes into selling the worst RTD on the market. Yes, worse than Purple Goanna.

Combining their awful beer with the black substance they're pumping out now, they're now covering both urban and rural bogans, plus every other segment of the bogan market: the westies, the rednecks, the guy who dropped out in year 10, the boy racers, the rich inner-city guys who just like cars, the guy trying to fight you on the bus at 4am, the girl who has bleached her hair so many times it's falling out, the racists, the sexists, Paula Bennett, and of course, the old men in the comment section throwing weirdly homophobic abuse at us for insulting their favourite bevies.

They come in a box of 18, because of course they do. The dollars per standard are pretty fucking atrocious at \$22 for a 12er or \$30 for an 18, when you're only getting 1.1 standards in a can. For the same price per alcohol you could snag yourself a \$54 dollar bottle of Jim Bean Black Label or maybe a Jameson 12 year and have an actually decent bourbon instead of this mess of crude oil and children's tears.

Anyone who drinks these is a fucking moron, plain and simple. With every sip of this you slip further back along the evolutionary chain.

They taste like arse and they burn a hole and a half in your wallet. Elton John has a higher opinion of Israel Folau than I do of anyone who buys this poison.

They feel like a George Gregan last minute tackle in a World Cup semi in 2003. They feel like an Australian accent in any context. They're literally the foulest liquid to ever pass my lips.

Taste Rating: 1/10

Pairs well with: Punching yourself repeatedly in the head, drinking while pregnant, being a big dumb-dumb.

Tasting notes: Metallic, plastic, medicine. Like going down on some stank dick.

Froth Level: Standing in fire and being surprised when you get dangerous levels of burns (à la Brian Tamaki).

CRITIC



COLUMNS

Henessey Griffiths | A weekly review of every single bloody Adam Sandler film.

Mr. Sandler, Bring Me A Dream – I Now Pronounce You Chuck and Larry

What's better than this? Guys being dudes. Just two bros, living their best life, getting married – but no homo though. Basically, Kevin James is in a spot of trouble in terms of pension payments following his wife's death, and realizes he has no one to take care of his kids if he dies. So, he decides to defraud the government by marrying his best friend Adam Sandler and pretending to be a gay couple. The film then revolves around the two of them trying to "act gayer" while also realizing the stigma associated with being gay.

Now I gotta admit, I didn't make it through all this film. Mainly because I was really tired and it was very homophobic. Like at the beginning of the film, it played very heavily on stereotypes about gay people, and used a lot of homophobic slurs that are quite offensive. I understand that this was done in the name of showing character development, but there reaches a point where your character development just solidifies and perpetuates harmful stereotypes about minority groups. Don't even get me started on Rob Schneider being casted to play an Asian man.

Alongside this, Sandler's character Chuck at the beginning is a chauvinistic 'play boy', who literally treats women like objects to appease Sandler's sexual lust. While it plays well in contrast to Larry (Kevin James), a sweetheart who just cares about his family, the whole premise and handling of the film seems messy. A main punchline seems to be how Larry's son is quite flamboyant, and how we can all laugh at him because he likes to tap dance and listens to Elton John – which is a bit shit if you ask me.

I dunno man. Like, I try to see the good in everyone, but Adam Sandler is pushing the line. I just don't feel like this film is necessary. It is literally just a load of stereotypes that we as an audience are meant to be like "haha! That's so funny because it's true!" even when it's not. It's kinda like Sandler is trying to show how #woke he is through this film, but really, he's making a fool of himself. Without getting in too deep with my Communications degree, he seems like he's trying to break stereotypes about gender roles through being a 'manly man' but also being gay, which is just a bit whack if you ask me.

Overall, I wouldn't say this is his worst film I've seen so far, but it's probably at the bottom of the pile. In the words of Adam Sandler himself – this film is "homo-palooza".



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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

Bonnie

My night started off with me drinking scrumpy in my room as I got ready. I show up, the lady points me to my date and my first thought was, "thank God he's attractive". Nothing like a head of curls and a muscle-hugging white tee to get the juices flowing. Nice guy, we start talking and he mentions he's not a big drinker as I order my second glass of wine and think back to the scrumpy I just drank – oops.

The night goes on and we're running through our tab. We get the awkward small talk out of the way and get into the deeper stuff after we've both had a few to drink. He asks me, "what's the craziest thing you've ever done?" and I don't know what possessed me to answer, "I've had a threesome before," but I did. At least at this point I know he's interested – hook line and sinker.

We keep talking and after ten times of us each asking, "what???" we realize we're both literally screaming across the table at each other because the band was so damn loud. Then, not shitting you, the jazz guy informs the place that they're gonna play an even louder one next. That's when we left. On the walk home, I realise I forgot the bloke's name. Too late to ask now, so I pull the whole "got Snapchat?" move. Bingo, first name in the username.

We go to a mate's party together and ~romantically~ split the rest of my scrumpy in a red solo. We ran out of booze fast, so we went all Bonnie and Clyde on the place, stealing drinks left and right. You put your Little Fat Lamb down on the table? Thanks for the free drink, pal. We somehow ended up snapchatting the editor of Critic while at this party – hey Joel, thanks for the free shit.

After losing one too many pong games we head back to my flat and he helps me climb out my flat window so we can sit on the roof and keep drinking. Who said chivalry was dead? Turns out I'm a bad influence and now we're both trashed. Next thing I know he's stripping down to his undies and hopping in my bed. All I'll say is that I woke up with my socks still on so you know it was a good night.

Clyde

In contrast to what seems like every other Critic date in the past, I went in sober and showed up early. With the intention of meeting a lovely lass, becoming friends first, leading to lovers and progressing into a full and happy life together, I allowed my mind to dream as much as a BCom student does when sleeping in their one lecture of the week.

Things started off very promising. I walked a beautiful blond who was calm and confident, the conversation relaxed and easy-going. The thought of a true friendship and a blossoming relationship flowed through me like the waters of the Leith on a peaceful March afternoon. However, as happens with every HSFY student, my hopes were crushed as my date announced that she was an American exchange student and would only be in New Zealand for a few more months. With the extinguishing of the potential for a heartfelt, long-term bond between two, my intentions for the night changed. Gin and wine were ordered and the prospect of single night of fun was well on the cards.

With liquid courage building and the band finishing up, I took the offer of proceeding to an American flat party with my date. Provided with the tools that could turn a retirement home into the best Saturday night of your life (vodka, scrumpy and beer pong) my prospects were as high as a cow on a cannabis plantation.

0 from 3 at beer pong (shocking I know), we decided to call it a night. Conveniently, my date's flat was two doors down, so with a leisurely stroll, followed by a drink on the roof we progressed to the place that had been on my mind the entire night. The fridge. Food consumed it was then on to the bed and yes for the readers that have been holding out for this there was some bump and grind flowed by a bit of a cuddle.

All in all I had a great night and though I will have to wait a little longer to find 'the one' I am more than happy to have nights like these in between.

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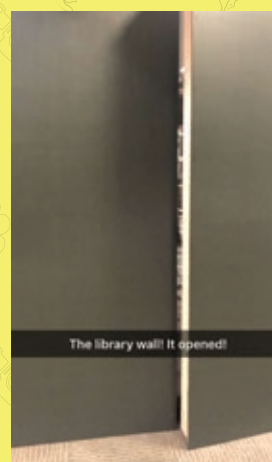
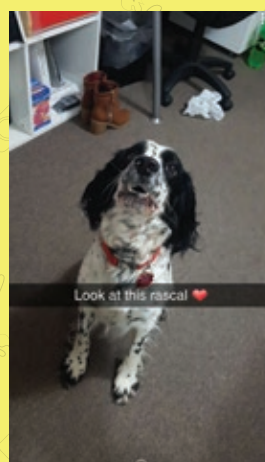
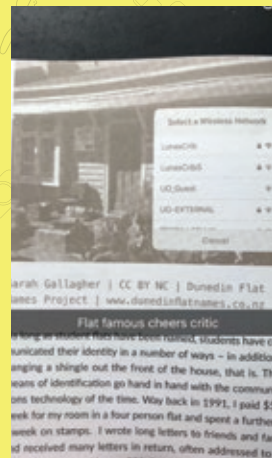
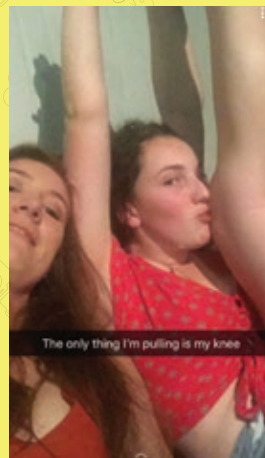
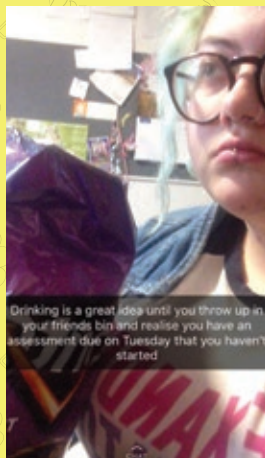
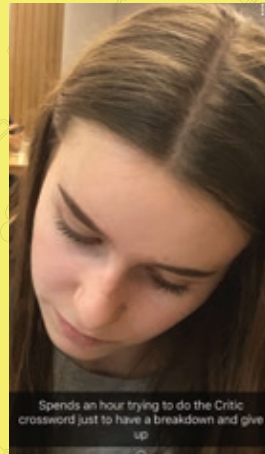
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