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# **Boomers Are Upset About Something**

## By Charlie O'Mannin

Buying drinks in a bar is like artificial insemination. It'll cost more than your entire student loan and you'll end up being disappointed.

Last week the media latched onto OUSA pointing out that buying alcohol in a bar costs too much. The ODT ran the inflammatory headline "Students call for cheaper alcohol," which was republished by the New Zealand Herald and Radio New Zealand.

Stuff ran a long story ripping into OUSA, bringing on experts left, right and centre to discredit the idea, including Nicky Jackson, Director of Alcohol Healthwatch, who said that the idea would contribute "to significant death in our country". Fuck off Nicky.

OUSA's proposal wasn't to make all booze cheaper so people can get pissed more (honestly, Critic also supports this), what they said was that because people can't afford to drink in bars, which are safe and regulated environments, people tend to buy cheap alcohol at liquor stores and get wasted on the street and at house parties, which are absolutely not safe and regulated environments.

Look, it's not as though making bar prices lower is flooding the market with cheap alcohol. I can already go and get dirt cheap alcohol. It's not going to taste nice, and there's a good chance it's going to be a goon, but at least I can still pay rent afterwards.

All lowering bar prices does is move people indoors to safe environments where if they pass out someone's going to notice and take care of them and not leave them in the gutter. Providing a safe space for people to drink was the whole rationale behind OUSA buying Starters in the first place, and it's good to see them still pushing the issue.

The boomers in the Uni and the DCC are a real part of the problem here. Both were

instrumental in closing down some of the most iconic student bars back in yesteryear, with the Uni buying up a lot of them for prices no one else could compete with just to shut them down and turn them into study centres (shoutout my main boi, the Marsh Study Centre). The rationale was that closing down bars would end student drinking. Except of course it didn't.

Honestly I don't really care that everyone in the media jumped on what happened to be kind of a throw-away point by OUSA, taking up only a few minutes of their half-hour submission to the DCC. So the media ran divisive and misleading stories for clicks. What's new? It's what makes people read the media; it's how they're still alive.

We've got to remember that just because a bunch of boomers are pissed off at something, doesn't mean it's wrong.



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# LETTER OF THE WEEK

I'm writing this from my school email address so my mum doesn't see me writing it on the computer at home. I plan to delete it from my sent box, so please don't reply or tell my school.

I'm a student at King's whose parents are very strict on internet regulations. I do not own my own laptop, and the wifi at home blocks any 'adult' websites. As a result my wank bank is limited to my biology textbook, and the memory of that one time I kissed a girl on school camp.

I would like to thank you for your sexy confession stories. Every monday on the way home from school I duck into the university and rip out the moaningful confessions page, then fold it up really really good and slip it in my wallet so my mum won't find it. It has provided me with many satisfying orgasms.

The sex issue was particularly good too, I managed to hide a copy in my old maths workbook. You have taught me more about sex than anyone else.

Thanks, James \_\_\_\_\_ (please don't publish my last name)

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# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Alright 'Charlie', Mr. 'Critic Editor', I've gosh darn well had it.

Your magazine in its current state is a disgusting stain upon our city. You write about doing drugs, you encourage occultism with your ghost stories and your stone chakras, not to mention the time you put a v\*gina on the cover. It's disgraceful.

Did your mother never teach your respect? What is wrong with you? Why do you encourage the young people of today to do such heinous things? The latest that I've heard is you've started a nudist club! I guarantee this wouldn't have happened if you grew up in a proper household!

I firmly believe that Critic needs to reevaluate itself. Pull your bootstraps up, and take a firm stance. University is for learning, not 'Moaningful Confessions' or 'Pokemon Go's'. You should be preaching discipline, honour, and diligence. I hope that you consider how your actions affect our community as a whole.

#### **Dear Critic**

The art for the Pokemon Go article this week is so incredibly lovely!! It's so cute and colourful and I love it. I can't wait to put it on my wall:)

#### Thank you!

#### Dear Critic,

Not to be weird or anything, but if you have time for one minute out of your day, google Robert Lawson Dunedin. He's my not-so-secret crush. Not to flex or anything, but without him Dunedin would be a massive shithole (well, more so than it already is.) He was the architect for First church, Knox church, Larnach castle, Fortune theatre (r.i.p) and Otago Boys high school, amongst many, many others. Take those buildings away and Dunedin would fade into the sad



southern landscape to join the likes of Invercargill or Gore. Justice is demanded for Robert Lawson, a true Dunedin hero. What a fucking good cunt (I don't know if you can say that word in print, but if you can, say it for Robert.)

Love, Lawson Lovin'

#### An Ode to Kickons

Kick
Kick Ons
Kick Ons Kicking
Kick Ons Kicking Off
Neigh
I'm a little horsey
NEIGH
I can't feel my legs
Put me out of my misery
With dissociative anaesthetics

#### **Dear Critic**

The Coalition Government's decision to drop the CGT policy is a damn shame. Not only does it prove that a racist boomer is pulling the strings, it also makes the whole 'transformative government' thing a bit of a joke. I got an eviction letter the day after it was announced so now me and my flatties all have to find a new place to live in second semester. Oh, but I'm sure it's just a co-incidence, and Labour is actually playing an extremely complicated-yet-sure-to-be-effective game of 5D chess to reduce wealth inequalities and ensure well-being is foregrounded over profits for investors.

Thanks for nothing Jacinda. Yours sincerely, Pissed Off.

#### Dear Critic.

Cruel to ODT ruthless editorial policy /risqué insecure (IDK probably) typical example of exceptional student journalism

inept at formatting (only occasionally though) cooler than salient

Yours sincerely, Critic

#### **Hey Critic**

Did you know that ENG323 Fantasy and the Imagination has Harry Potter and the Philosopher's stone as a set text? What kind of sick joke is this? This scrub level 'novel' has no business as a 300 level text. Please send one of your top investigative journalists over to the Department of English and Linguistics to blow this scam wide open, stat.

# Thanks, Yours sincerely, Oscar the Grouch.

can we petition the university to stop putting in some stanky hand soap in all the dispensers around campus because I can smell my hands from my keyboard as I write this and honestly that smell is now associated with skid-marked toilets in central library and is giving me a headache. Pls Otago Uni give us some scent free soap for all those with sensitive noses

- at least I wash my hands x

# **NOTICES**

Referendum: 28-30 May 2019 online: voting.ousa.org.

Remember to vote and go into the draw for vouchers

#### THE CRITIC TEAM

**ISSUE 11** 

# **EDITORIAL**

EDITOR Charlie O'Mannin
NEWS EDITOR Esme Hall

FEATURES EDITOR Chelle Fitzgerald
CULTURE EDITOR Henessey Griffiths

SUB EDITOR Jamie Mactaggart
CHIEF REPORTER Sinead Gill

#### **STAFF WRITERS**

Caroline Moratti, Erin Gourley, Nina Minogue, Owen Clarke

#### **CONTRIBUTORS**

Wyatt Ryder, Kelly Stitely, Ceri Giddens, James Joblin, Oscar Francis, Joel "Chirpup" MacManus

# **CENTREFOLD:**

Dushanka Govender

#### **DESIGN**

**DESIGNER** Jack Adank **ILLUSTRATORS** Saskia Ruston-Green,
Asia Martusia

PHOTOGRAPHER Aiman Amerul Muner FRONT COVER Asia Martusia & Saskia Ruston-Green,

#### **PRODUCTION**

ONLINE Alex McKirdy
DISTRIBUTION Rosie Sullivan

===

# **ADVERTISING SALES**

Tim Couch Jared Anglesey Peter Ramsay sales@planetmedia.co.nz Phone: 03 479 5361

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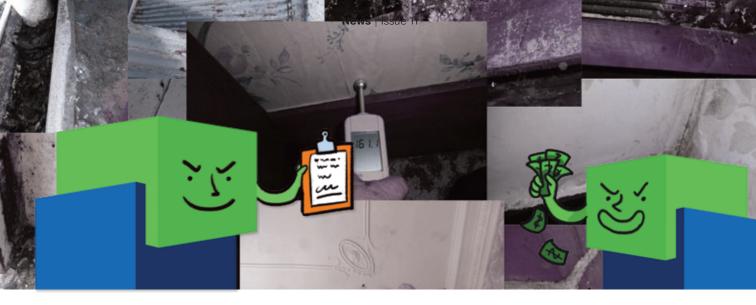
critic@critic.co.nz Facebook/CriticTeArohi Tweet/CriticTeArohi 03 479 5335 P.O.Box 1436, Dunedin

# CRITIC

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# **Trapped Between Four Walls**

"At what point do you realise things are a total clusterfuck?"

# By Nina Minogue

Students have claimed Four Walls
Property Management ignored tenant
requests for maintenance in a flat at
61 Grange Street that was deemed "unfit to be
occupied".

Interim manager of Four Walls Rob Woodhouse described the company's situation as a "clusterfuck" and OUSA Student Support said they've had an increasing number of students report issues with the company.

One student who currently lives at the 61 Grange Street flat said a part of the roof in their bathroom has been leaking since they moved in on January 13th, due to bad weather and heavy rain.

They say that to date, nothing has been done, despite emailing their landlord, Four Walls Property Management, to request repairs.

"They got someone to have a look at it, [they] literally walked in, looked and left. We haven't

heard anything since then." They complained of "problems getting fast responses from [the property manager]. Hell, even any response."

It's not the first time the flat has had issues with leaking.

In 2017, tenants of 61 Grange Street successfully took Four Walls Property Management to the Tenancy Tribunal over the poor condition of their flat. One tenant alleged there was "major

Two of the flatmates had "major health issues that the flat and damp made even worse," said the tenant.

The property manager at the time hired a plumber to check if the roof was leaking, and the tenants decided to go one step further and pay for an independent evaluator. The resultant Health and Safety Building Report Assessment by Dunedin House Inspections found that the roof, window frames, walls and carpet were in

# "We are noticing Four Walls Property simply cutting off all contact or communication with the tenants"

structural damage to the roof at the time we moved in that we weren't told about. On one night there was massive rainfall and there were leaks all throughout the building in every room." need of replacement, alongside cleaning of toxic mould and mildew in areas. The report said the property was "unfit to be occupied in its current condition". The Tenancy Tribunal ruled that the tenants should have their lease early and get compensation for the costs of the building report, costs of running dehumidifiers and a partial rent refund of \$15 each per week for nine weeks in total. Despite seeking exemplary damages for the condition of the roof and subsequent leaks, they failed to have this recognised by the judge who was not convinced Four Walls "intentionally failed to maintain the roof".

Midway through 2018, Four Walls Property Management Limited was sold to Kelly Mack who became the company's sole property manager.

When Mack was asked if she had any knowledge of the 2017 Tenancy Tribunal ruling at 61 Grange she denied being aware of the issues.

He admitted that there had been a lack of contact with tenants, and described the situation as a "clusterfuck".

"There has been a common theme that there has been a lack of communication with Kelly and her tenants of the three months of this year. From January and March, the wheels totally fell off ... It's been a total clusterfuck," he said.

When Critic brought up the allegations of other students who had complained of poor communication with Four Walls, Woodhouse remarked, "I'm not surprised to hear that, there has been a loss of contact when Kelly got sick. There were a lot of unanswered and unopened emails during the period when she was in hospital, it could well be one of those."

Woodhouse also acknowledges that many 2018 tenants managed by Four Walls may have not have had their bonds refunded; he said it was "difficult for me to identify which ones these are because you can't get a print out from Tenancy Services. It actually isn't as easy as you think, coming in blind."

Sage Burke from OUSA Student Support, who advocates for students in tenancy cases, said they have seen an "increasing number of cases related to Four Walls Property" this year. "We are noticing Four Walls Property simply cutting off all contact or communication with the tenants," said Sage. Under the Residential Tenancies Act, both parties to a tenancy agreement have obligations, he said, which "means that landlords and Property Managers have responsibilities they are required to meet - not just the tenants".

Sage said tenancy and flatting issues make up roughly a quarter of the cases that Student Support encounter. Their advice for students is to make sure any communication or agreements are in writing, and to come and see OUSA Student Support as soon as possible if they encounter any issues. He also acknowledged that issues with property managers, flatmates or the house itself can cause undue stress, affecting a person's mental and physical health, and encouraged students to look after themselves.

Contact OUSA Student Support on 03-479-5449, or email help@ousa.org.nz

# The report said the property was "unfit to be occupied in its current condition."

"It's actually a lovely wee house so I can't see how this is correct," she said. "But I wasn't the owner in 2017 so I can't comment regarding what happened before ownership. Currently, the house is in great nick."

Critic reached out to Four Walls and learned that Mack is currently on sick leave and is now overseas. Rob Woodhouse was brought in as a contractor to run the business while she's away. He also believed that, while landlords were notified, there was no official notification from Four Walls to tenants of Kelly's sickness or absence, with an auto-reply message set up when tenants contacted Kelly via email. None of the students Critic spoke to received notification of Kelly's absence, and Critic was unable to confirm whether any notice was sent out. Woodhouse said she "consciously chose not to contact tenants directly while she has been away".



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# Students Struggle To Navigate Lime's Claims System

Conveniently, Lime accepts no responsibility for property damages caused by riders

By Sinead Gill

ritic spoke to two students who tried to navigate the Lime claims system and were unhappy with the result.

Sam returned from a night out with mates to find his car damaged in three places. The offending Lime scooter was left at the scene. After completing two separate forms, sending Lime photos of the damages, and a month of waiting, all Sam got was a copy-and-paste apology and a shift of the blame from Lime.

"They said if I went through the police and got a warrant or whatever, [Lime] could give me the name of the rider," he said. He hasn't pursued this because he didn't think the damages were serious enough and would be a waste of police time. "That's why I went through Lime; I thought they would have stepped up, but they haven't given me any other options except through the courts."

He also hasn't pursued the courts route out of empathy for the girl who hit his car. He reckons she was probably a student, probably drunk, and probably didn't have the money to pay for repairs. "At this point, all I want is an apology from her," he said.

If you're reading this and think you're the one who did it, then Critic offers to facilitate this apology anonymously.

The second student we spoke to wanted to remain anonymous and was also told by Lime to go through the courts for the rider's details. "Fuck that," they said. They believe "it's bullshit" that Lime does not accept any blame for damages done by their riders. He has come up with a proactive solution to get even.

"I put a number in my head. It'll cost probably \$400 to fix the car, so I want to do \$400 worth of damages back to Lime."

"I've been doing burn-outs and grinding down the tires. I've been conscious of the technology within them; I don't want to actually injure students. But the faceplates come off quite easily. The tires are fantastic because they're soft rubber and easy to mess with. My favourite tactic is to bring a sharpie out at night. Even a little scribble over those QR codes make them useless. The bell is quite easy to steal but most of them have gone already."

"I've considered damaging one beyond repair - you know, like chucking them in the Leith - but I think that's pushing it. I just want to get retribution."

The anonymous student estimates they've only done about \$60 worth of damage so far. They plan on getting even by the end of the semester.

Lime did not respond to our questions.

# Harcourts Markets Illegal Boarding House As A Studio Room

Students = 1, Harcourts = 0

By Sinead Gill

f you are living in a flat with at least five other people, you share common areas, and you are all on individual tenancy agreements: you are possibly living in an illegal boarding house.

Bri was one of these students. Just two weeks ago she had to move out of her flat due to accessibility issues. When she told her property manager this, they agreed that she could break her tenancy early so long as she kept paying rent until a replacement tenant was found, and paid \$300 in marketing fees. Bri had gone to Sage at OUSA Student Support, who helped her discover that her so-called studio room was, in fact, a boarding house. Under boarding house law a tenant can leave with only 48 hours notice.

Bri contacted her property manager with this information. Her property manager refused to accept this, despite admitting in an email that this address "could classify as a boarding house tenancy". She said, "however, a landlord and tenant can enter into a fixed term tenancy if it is a boarding house if it is longer than 28 days". This is incorrect. According to the Ministry of Business, Innovation and Employment, boarding houses cannot have fixed term contracts.

Richard Stringer of Harcourts did not respond to our request as to whether this was lawful.

Luckily, Bri stuck to her guns. She repeated specifically that she was allowed to leave under

section 66(v) of the Residential Tenancies Act, and that if Harcourts disagreed they could take her to the Tenancy Tribunal. The very next day, Harcourts sent a follow-up email saying that the owner had benevolently agreed to let her out of her tenancy early.

Bri is definitely not the only student this year who will realise they are the tenant of an illegal boarding house. If you think you might be in one too, Critic suggests you wait until your last exam is done to reveal the ace in your sleeves, and get yourself three months rent-free on your parents' couch.

If you need some help with that, get in touch with OUSA Student Support.



# **Stolen Flat Signs Returned, Others Still Missing**

Any signs not claimed will become Critic office wall art

**By Wyatt Ryder** 

arly last week the stolen sign for The Birdcage flat was returned to their doorstep.
One of the residents managed to contact a friend of the thief, who convinced them to return the sign. When The Birdcage residents contacted the suspected thief directly, they



denied the allegations and told the flat mates they "don't want your shitty sign". The sign was just one of several flat signs stolen last month. Dave Towers, landlord of The Birdcage, was very pleased to see the sign returned unharmed. He said "it's great to see that while the sign was taken in 'fun', the guys saw the bigger picture and had the decency and respect to return the sign to their fellow students".

The thieves apologised to the residents, and declined the cash reward offered by Towers, claiming that they "definitely don't deserve a reward".

Critic has seen communications between the people that knew the thieves and the Birdcage residents. It is unclear who specifically stole the sign, as the thief's friends were very vague in their information, and avoided putting blame on anyone in specific.

The friends of the thieves also claimed that the sign was stolen on a drunken night out, but the residents of The Birdcage told Critic that tools would have been required to remove the sign.

Other stolen signs are still missing, including the sign for The Hoe-tel. Critic has also been alerted that The Bombay Sapphire flat sign from 39 Howe Street was stolen. The culprits behind The Birdcage theft told Critic that they are not responsible for any other sign thefts.

The flat sign for 'Le Phat Cat' was dropped at Leith Liquorland for Critic to collect, but we don't know where this flat is. If you're the sign's lucky owner, hit us up at critic@critic.co.nz, or don't - it looks pretty nice in our office.



# Saving Private Quackers: Otago DebSoc's Multi-Day Search and Rescue Operation to Save an Injured Duck

Who said there wasn't good news in the world?

**By Owen Clarke** 

ay you're a duck, right? Say you're a duck, and your leg is busted up. Classic. Probably got into a fight with an evil goose gang while trying to defend some helpless babies or something. Either way, on most University campuses, you'd probably be out of luck. But not at Otago, thanks to the Otago University Debating Society (OUDS).

Last Sunday, OUDS Vice President Grace Belworthy saw a duck plodding around on campus with an injured leg. Belworthy called DOC and the SPCA, but both were unable to act because, although it was a native bird, it wasn't endangered. The duck subsequently disappeared, but Belworthy took matters into her own hands. She rounded up flatmate Joe Garry and friend Josh Meikle, and attempted to rescue the duck and get him to a vet. Unfortunately, the duck eluded the trio.

Grace put out the word to friends in the OUDS (Critic petitions they change their name to Otago University Duck Savers), and on Monday, member Dushanka Govender called in to report sighting the duck on North Ground. Again, the duck flew away before the team could rescue it. Later on, it was seen swimming in the Leith River, but sadly "it could only swim with one foot, and was being regularly attacked by other ducks," said Joe Garry. Joe ran to buy a net, but after attempting to wade into the Leith to snag the duck, it escaped again. A second attempt failed after the duck wiggled free of the net, and subsequent attempts continued to tank, as the duck led the team on a wild chase around campus.

Eventually, a character Joe referred to as "Big Boy Seth" arrived on scene. Big Boy Seth nearly snagged the duck (now christened Bill Duckerman), but again it made a getaway, "dashing through crowds of parents and year 13s," Joe reported.



But the team had a plan. An OUDS member, Matt, had discovered the location of the duck's sleeping quarters. Late that night, a group of nine comrades gathered (Fellowship of the Duck, anyone?), including the mysterious leader of a local Instagram account @dunedinducks. "Seth built a bigger net from a hula hoop, an old T-shirt, and a stick," said Joe. "We practiced duck catching on the two smallest members of our group, and devised a plan," using a WikiHow page entitled 'How to Catch a Duck'.

Seth approached Duckerman from behind with one net, Matt in the front with the other one. Duckerman jumped into Matt's smaller net, and then Seth put his bigger net over Matt's, finally capturing the wily bird. "We drove him to Humanimals vet in South Dunedin," Garry reported, "because the Mornington vet said she would only get out of bed for an emergency, and a duck doesn't count as an emergency." Shame on you, Mornington!

Duckerman was reportedly diagnosed with an infection in his leg, then given painkillers, antibiotics, and anti-inflammatory drugs. He spent the night in the vet, and has recently been transferred to Dunedin Wildlife Hospital. "We're hoping he's dropped off where we picked him up from," added Garry, "so he can go back with his duck friends".



# **Students Hit Out at DCC Over Parking Proposals**

"It's always worrying to hear of an increase in costs for students - particularly when it comes to something like parking outside your own house."

**By Nina Minogue** 

public meeting hosted by student activist group Student Voice last week saw students and the DCC go head to head over a parking proposal.

As Critic previously covered, the DCC has recently installed more Pay and Display parking meters around North Dunedin, and have proposed that 185 free parking spaces be transformed into metered parking on Clyde St, Union St East, Harbour Tce, Forth St and Albany St. On Union St, only seven spaces are proposed to stay as resident-only parking. The DCC said their proposed changes are in accordance with a recent parking survey, which looked at parking availability around the University of Otago and Polytech.

But students were not happy, and Student Voice decided to host a submissions workshop and Q&A session in the Evison Lounge on Wednesday and Thursday last week.

At the Q&A session, DCC Transport Group Manager Richie Saunders said the proposed changes were to "better balance the needs of short term and long term parking to enable flexible parking with no time restrictions". He said 801 responses were received in the citywide parking survey, which is "a lot for a Council Project". However, the survey was open in May 2018, during University exams and Saunders was not aware if the student body was ever notified. He said submissions for the

parking meters present in the campus area were open from November 5th to 23rd, bang on the University's other exam period and the summer holidays.

Student Voice Leader Matthew Schep said "you have to question the accessibility of the survey. If you are wanting to implement change within the area and do not have a strategy to target students, then you aren't targeting the right people." He said the DCC "have failed to initiate or set up [consultation] processes themselves. As a result, Student Voice are setting up these spaces for them."

Matthew Schep told Richie Saunders that, under the current proposal, 21 student flats would have only 7 parks between them. Saunders admitted this was "not enough". He said that "we expect feedback on this, residential parking can be made available on application". Any parking changes will not be rolled out any time this year, with work being confined to summer periods as to not disrupt students, he said.

OUSA President James Heath said the DCC should look at providing replacements for students, such as working alongside the ORC to provide cheaper, more functional and more sustainable public transport for students. Heath said "it's always worrying to hear of an increase in costs for students - particularly when it comes to something like parking outside your own house."

Chris Ford, Community Networker for Disabled Persons Assembly New Zealand, was at the Q&A and said there is a high need for sufficient disability and mobility parking located in residential areas. "Strategic parking in campus area is very important for disabled staff and students," he said. Ford stressed that disabled people should be "involved with not only consultation but co-design".

University Property Services Division Director Dean Macaulay said that there are currently 37 parks on their Dunedin campus available to students with disabilities, with permits available from the Uni's Disability Information and Support Office. He said, "the University is currently doing work to investigate the possibility of a new car park operating model that could provide more flexibility and increase the use and availability of existing University car parks". Students who require parking can apply for a leased park at a cost of \$16 to \$21.43 a week, which, Critic would like to say, is bloody expensive. There's also a waiting list.

For disability parking permits contact: disabilities@otago.ac.nz or phone 03 479 8235.

# Caity Frickin B from NZUS-frickin-A

"Everyone loves me, I can't help it. You can put that in a quote if you want." - Caity B

By Sinead Gill



ou're right in wondering what the heck NZUSA is. NZUSA is the New Zealand Union for Students Associations (the daddy of OUSA, if you will). The idea is that there are issues that all campuses share, so the national team based in Wellington does all the lobbying and schmoozing with politicians. NZUSA leaders usually go on to lead the country, or do other fancy things, but for those who remember Caity B - 2018's OUSA President and current NZUSA VP - fancy probably isn't the word you'd use. She's cool, talks shit and takes no shit. She's equal part breatha and student politician. Critic caught up with her in Wellington to see how life is going in the capital.

## What does a typical week look like for you?

That is the hardest question in the world. I would say... James (Ranstead, not Heath) is the face and I am the brains. I do everything Thursdays in Black and all operations. Finances mainly ... some people think that's quick but it takes fucking hours on ends.

# Sounds boring as. What's it like at NZUSA?

It's good. I think it is [what I expected it to be], but I also think it's quite eye-opening how different it is from OUSA. You have so many

people supporting you at OUSA, whether it be the student body, or the people criticizing you. OUSA, VUWSA and Canterbury kind of celebritize their president, so I think for me coming from that celebrity role, to here, where no one really knows who you are [is a change]. James does most of the external stuff in the media, so for me I'm just sort of here in the chain of getting shit done.

# So who actually is in NZUSA?

Currently there is a President and a VP and then one 10-hour employee, who is the Pacific Liaison Officer that is currently setting up the National Pacific Student Body. The [National Women's Rights Officer] is not elected, because of funding and limited resources this year we decided to have two full timers instead.

## Why is your funding limited this year?

It was public that we suffered some financial difficulties last year, so this year we decided to cut back, try to save up a bit, try to re-establish ourselves. Is the model of having VP and Pres the best? It's pretty hard only having two people. We do have some really dedicated volunteers that help us out, run campaigns, and rally people. Every student association needs volunteers and people who believe in it.

# That sounds like a lot of work put on volunteers. Should they get paid?

I think yes and no. I think that's up for you to decide if someone should be paid for all of their work. Students associations are in an interesting situation, because of VSM and lack of funding, but also you're in a service role where you're giving everything for who knows what. No one knows what you do. And actually I think time is the biggest resource we're missing out on as well.

# When is NZUSA repealing Voluntary Student Membership?

That's one of our main priorities this year, but it's a long-term thing.

# Why long-term?

Because it needs to be done right. It can't be rushed. There are people working on it and getting shit done.

# Doing what?

Meeting with MPs, getting coalition partners on side. When it comes out it'll be loud, but it's not the time right now to be loud.

# Why is now not the time? Wasn't VSM established 8 years ago?

Well we haven't finished the work. We can't just straight repeal VSM. It just wouldn't work.

# How long we talking?

Hard to know. I do operations; you'll have to ask James these questions, honestly.

# Is NZUSA gonna be shit until VSM is repealed?

Well what do you expect NZUSA to be? What do you expect us to do? Last year was a quiet year for NZUSA - I'd never deny that. But do you think that there would have been as big a push on the postgraduate student allowance [campaign] without us? NZUSA did a rally, then OUSA did a rally, do you think that OUSA would have thought, let's have a postgrad rally and lets see how many people we could get on nationally?

#### Yes.

I think having a national body takes a little off of other peoples plate, and they can give as little or as much as they can. If OUSA had created a petition, cool. That's one student's association from the whole country. With NZUSA, you've got a collective voice.

# Do you love your job?

On the record or off the record?

# On the record?

Yeah.



# OPINION: It's Too Soon For SOULS to Accept Funding from Russell McVeagh

By Kelly Stitely

n its ninth issue this year, Critic addressed that the Society of University Law Students (SOULS) is considering accepting money from Russell McVeagh after the sexual assault scandals that broke last year. I don't think that Critic, in its short interview with two random law students, really did enough to address this. This is a serious issue about whether part of our student body is going to effectively forgive a large organisation for exploiting young women.

Personally, I don't think that SOULS should be considering this at all yet. It's been a year. I think it undermines the experiences that these women had when they were at Russell McVeagh, and frankly, all people who have experienced sexual assault, particularly in the legal field. As a survivor of sexual assault myself, it doesn't seem quite right that Russell McVeagh is able to get over their strife and struggle around this issue faster than the survivors themselves are able to.

Russell McVeagh have said that it's going to take ten years to change the culture of their law firm. They may have taken steps, but there simply has not been enough time to tell if these steps are going to be maintained or even fix the problem. Reaccepting their funding is the first step to forgiveness and letting the law firm move forward. They don't deserve that yet, and we shouldn't let our greed blind us from that.

It should be acknowledged that Russell McVeagh is obviously not the only law firm with misconduct problems. But it is the one that has been caught. We should not take this lightly, and we should let them stand as an example as to how seriously our society takes issues like this. This should be an incentive for all law firms to change, not to let all law firms know that we will eventually forgive and forget that anything ever happened.

Good on SOULS for asking us law students if they should reaccept funding. But shame on

them for not providing balanced information on the issue. In the email sent to all law students asking for our opinion, SOULS only sent information from Russell McVeagh themselves about how good they've been in dealing with this issue. Notably lacking was any information about the assaults that occurred and how the survivors felt, or the publicly available independent review of Russell McVeagh. If SOULS had already made up their mind, then better to not ask us at all than try to bias us into making the decision that they wanted.

In the words of our dear Dean, Jessica Palmer, universities are meant to be the critics and conscience of our society. We have been doing a really shit job on this one.



# Exec Column





As we head into Winter, it's as good a time as ever to mention mental health.

Not gonna lie, this can be a pretty shitty time of year.

The days are shorter, nights are colder, and our exams are coming closer and closer. If it's not the weather, it might be the stress, or even the fact that everyone around you are being affected by this, which might bring you down too.

This is okay.

No matter to what degree this might affect you it's okay to let it affect you. Good mental health isn't about constantly being happy, it's about being aware of when the environment around you might challenge you, taking care of yourself accordingly, and understanding that your emotions will be your emotions.

I've said this before in speeches and this column, but I'll say it again; if you ever struggle,

in any way; this does not make you weak, this does not define you, and you are not alone.

OUSA is here to help. A lot of people read this and gloss over it, not genuinely appreciating that we are actually here for you. Yes, you - the student reading this. We exist for you, we work for you, and if you're unsure whether or not you should bother us, if don't know if your issue is big enough, or if you're not 100% it's the sort of thing we deal with – you're exactly who we're here for. You.

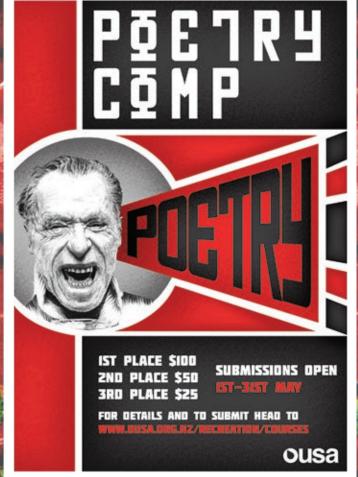
It's good to be back writing these columns, and getting a chance to put down on paper some of my thoughts, but it's important for this not to be one sided. If you have any feedback, ideas for future pieces, want to hear from any other OUSA Exec members, or just to say hi – flick me an email at president@ousa.org.nz

I do get emails from students, so why not you too - I'm only an email away.

James









# OUSA Fails to Get Extended Opening Hours for Central Library

Marsh hours will be extended in a trial over the exam period

By Erin Gourley

n 2 May, OUSA Education Officer Will Dreyer asked for a one-hour extension to Central Library's hours in a meeting with University representatives. Instead, he came out of the meeting with a trial one-hour extension to the hours of the Marsh over exams.

Over the upcoming exam period the Marsh will be open until 11pm from June 4 to June 16. "If enough students utilise the extended hours then there's a very real possibility of permanently extending the Marsh closing time to 11pm," said Will.

The extension to Central Library's hours is less certain. The proposal was that Central Library would shut at 12am rather than 11pm and open at 6am rather than 7am. "They're going to run some numbers and get back to us soon," said Will.

University Librarian Howard Amos said, "the

library is focused on meeting the study needs of students and this is always a very busy time with high occupancy rates. This demand has been addressed by deploying additional study furniture and the creation of additional quiet zones. Longer opening hours will also help."

Amos said that the library would look at the cost and "operational implications" of extending opening hours. He also said that, while any change would "not be able" to be put in place for the end of semester one, "if it were feasible, extended hours could be in operation for semester two".

Students have mixed opinions on extending Central Library's hours. "To be honest, I don't know if it is a good idea," said a fourth year student. "Welfare is not encouraging people to stay up late, it's encouraging them to manage their time better." A second year shared some

life advice: "if you're doing an all-nighter, it doesn't help you. If you're not, you should either be drinking or watching Netflix by 12am."

Another third year was keen on the proposal. "I think it would be helpful as most uni students study in the evenings as opposed to mornings, so it only makes sense to extend the hours to meet the demands and needs of most students," she said. "It's shit to have to pack up an hour before an assignment is due, rush over to St Dave's and try to pick it up again."

Overall, Will thinks the meeting "went really well". "The Library was very open to the idea of extending the hours of Central, particularly over exam time," he said. "We also had a yarn about what the Library and OUSA can do to promote mental health during the exam season."

# ODT WATCH

Not satisfied with merely bringing us the juiciest news, the ODT has delved into the realm of the mysterious.

# Lake Wakatipu: What lies beneath

Two possibilities: 1. rocks, sand, silt and biological matter in various states of decay, or 2. a smaller Lake Wakatipu.

The monster down there has refused to comment.

A mysterious red light in the sky, initially thought to be a flare from a stricken vessel, spurred a fruitless search off the North Otago coast yesterday evening.

The ODT are being beckoned home. Their fleet of ships are heading North to Oamaru as this goes to print. On a clear night, you can hear their humming from across the water. A skeleton crew remains in their offices to print the news.

Where are the skeletons from?

# Lemon-tree myth exposed

Their contract with Big Lemon freshly terminated as the result of a drawn-out legal dispute, the ODT uses the glory of print media to say anything they want, no take-backs.

# No large queue, but one very large leaf

This is as close as the ODT has ever come to printing an outright lie. The idea of one without the other is unfathomable.

Also, the picture accompanying this headline clearly showed multiple leaves, none of which were noticeably bigger than the others.

# Call to ban killer robots

Wellington: MPs are being urged to take bold leadership and put their support behind calls to ban killer robots.

ODT Watch does not endorse this move.

# DUNEDIN NEWS

This is the graph I showed to Councillors at our last meeting and the facts it portrays came from DCC records.

I repeatedly asked CEO Bidrose to confirm the accuracy of the graph which she finally did confirm as "roughly right" on the 20th of February last year as follows:

"Date: Tuesday, 20 February 2018 at 7:49 AM
To: Lee Vandervis <lee@vandervision.co.nz>
Cc: Sandy Graham <Sandy.Graham@dcc.govt.nz>, Tom Dyer
<Tom.Dyer@dcc.govt.nz>, Dave Cull <Dave.Cull@dcc.govt.nz>
Subject: RE: confirmation of accuracy of graphs attached

This is going to be awesome a

Stay away from this cleaning lady

9 Dunedir

And idiots on here and similar pages say there's no housing crisis in Dunedin!!!

Interesting moon this morning

Good job NZ post. 3 postcards posted in Dunedin on 17 April, too 2 different Dunedin addresses still haven't reached their destinations. 16 days and counting. Plus they putting the price up. I could crawl faster from Dunedin, to chch mail centre and back to Dunedin in way less time than that.

Something I've noticed some people that Drive double cab Ute's and Large SUVs are Driving them like small sports car.

Not News but how many remember this 😀 🖰 😎

The Joy's of having a home built hot house. Still picking tomatoes here in May. We are in Dunedin.

Came up on a group I belong to so am sharing it.....damn disgusting

# The Critical Cribune

# Mother Makes Son Promise He "Won't Burn Down The Flat" After Purchasing Single Candle

Agatha Thompson, mother of four, recently caught her son, Christian Thompson (19), with a single unused candle on his dresser while visiting his flat last Thursday.

Agatha refused to believe her son when he told her "I'm not going to light it while drunk, Mum. Nobody even thinks candles are cool." Instead, she made him promise not to set his entire block of flats on fire.

According to Agatha, the singular candle was a "very tall and unstable death trap," however, photo evidence provided by Christian proved that the candle has actually never be lit and is really just to make his sexual partners think he's cultured.



# English Lecturer Just Reads Off Author's Wikipedia Page for Whole Lecture

A local English lecturer has given up actually teaching in his lectures and resorted to the time-hounoured fuckaround that is reading out an author's Wikipedia page.

One student the Tribune spoke to was amazed at the wealth of knowledge available to her in the lecture. "It is amazing. I didn't know that Shakespeare was the son of John Shakespeare, an alderman and a successful glover (glove-maker) originally from Snitterfield, and Mary Arden, the daughter of an affluent landowning farmer."

"What a good use of the thousands and thousands I'm paying to be here."



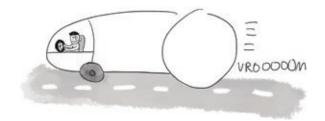
# Student Banned From Unipol for Grunting While Covered in Chalk

Area man and student, Steve Grieve (23), has been banned from his university's fitness centre for using chalk and repetitively grunting while using the weights machine. Despite clearly posted signs forbidding either activity, Steve told the Critical Tribune that he's "confused and offended" by the incident which occurred last night when he was politely asked to leave. Unipol staff confirmed that police were indeed called, and that Steve has been trespassed from the facility. "We asked him politely to leave and come back another day," Gina (21) told the Tribune, "but he just started grunting even more loudly, and smeared chalk



across his chest". At press time, Steve Grieve was seen holding a one person protest outside the Unipol gym, holding a sign claiming his "free speach" [sic] was being impinged.

# Man With Incredibly Loud Car Actually Does Have Huge Penis



"Okay, sure, I rev my engine when I see girls on the side of the street, but that doesn't mean I'm compensating for anything!" Disgruntled Dodger Challenger owner, Chad "The Man" Zipper, told the Tribune. Chad told the Tribune he has resorted to reassuring pedestrians as he drives past that he is, in fact, well endowed. "Do you

have Snapchat? I'll add you. I'll flick you through some pics or something."

The Critical Tribune can confirm that, despite his incredibly loud car, Chad actually does have a huge penis.

# TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING

# Why students get breast reductions

By Erin Gourley

"I found my old bra the other day and I could put it over my face. Each boob was bigger than my head," Dominique told me. She had a breast reduction when she was 17. "It was the best thing I ever did."

Big boobs are seen as an attractive feature, like having long legs or nice teeth. But they can ruin your life. All of the women I talked to have seriously considered getting a breast reduction because their breasts have negatively affected their lives. Sexism, spinal problems, and physical restrictions are common features of their stories.

Isabella was wearing a heat pack on her neck while I interviewed her. "I have a chronic neck/back problem," she said. "It's exacerbated by the fact that I have to wear a bra all the time. It puts a lot of weight on my neck." When her neck problems began, her osteopath said she would probably need a breast reduction.

# "At school, a group of boys started a group chat about my boobs."

Dominique started going to the physio for back pain when she was 14. She thought it was normal, until her mum pointed out that her breasts were the cause of the problem. "The strain that they put on my neck has been contributing to almost daily headaches and my lower back aches at night," said Phoebe.

It's not surprising that excess breast tissue affects the spine. Breasts are not symmetrical. Their different weights tilt the entire spine out of alignment and make it difficult to have good posture. After Dominique's surgery, the surgeons weighed the tissue they had removed. 2 kilograms from her left breast, 2.5 kilograms from her right breast. "And I was still a D-cup after surgery," she said.

Men act confused when women tell them that they've had a reduction. April has a theory: "Since guys sexualise boobs, they compare them to an extra big penis. And they're like 'I wouldn't get my penis restricted if it was too big.' But it's such a different thing."

She pointed out that penises don't fuck up your entire spine. "If a guy's penis was causing him constant pain, medical issues, and he was struggling to find underwear and trousers and he couldn't run anywhere, I actually think he would consider getting surgery," Isabella said.

"My yoga instructor once said to me 'men have their restrictions too'. Like, are you telling me that a man's sad penis is analogous to my oversized boobs?" April describes herself as "a bit of a hippy naturalist". But she struggles with the physical restrictions that her breasts present. "I do my yoga naked in the mornings. But I go into downward dog and my boobs hit me in the face."

Jacqui was competitive in a number of sports, but her breasts made it hard to continue. The sports she enjoyed caused "constant pain and discomfort". She tried losing weight to reduce the size of her breasts, but it didn't help. "I couldn't lose any more weight and still have the energy to be active," she said.



Isabella's breasts also held her back from being able to exercise. "I stopped running. I stopped swimming. I stopped jumping up and down." All of the women I spoke to had bad experiences in high school PE. "You cannot go for a run."

Jacqui also describes "unwanted attention" as one of the reasons she decided to get a breast reduction. In her first year at Otago, she overheard a student outside her room saying "she's literally just tits on legs". That incident formed a pattern that she had gotten used to since puberty. "At school, a group of boys started a group chat about my boobs."

"I didn't date in high school," Dominique said, "I thought, I know my boobs are the only reason you like me or are asking me out. And I felt completely sexualised." The women I spoke to have all had uncomfortable experiences around men – boys asking them to get books down from top shelves so that they could look at their breasts, obvious staring on the street, unwanted groping in town, strangers adding them on snapchat and asking for pictures of their breasts, even inappropriate comments from teachers at high school.

"You get really sexualised at a young age," April said. "You start hanging out with guys and they're just attacking your

you can only find at tiny, captive-market stores) cost upwards of \$100. "I always wore ill-fitting bras for as long as possible because I didn't want to spend another \$400 on two bras," Dominique said.

"I definitely cried in a fair few changing rooms," Phoebe said. Teenage trends like strapless dresses and button up shirts made shopping trips awkward. Her body leads people to make assumptions about her. "I won't wear low-cut clothing or tight clothes to situations like job interviews." April has similar issues. "It's not easy to be classy," she said.

"People don't always act respectfully," said Isabella. "They seem to think they have a right to comment on your boobs because they're so big." Out of the blue, people ask her whether she's considered getting a reduction, or tell her that her breasts look "massive" when she wears certain clothing. "You wouldn't say that about someone's large nose or their acne."

Other people associate a breast reduction with a 'boob job'. "A lot of people say you should be proud of your body and surgery is feeding into a toxic cycle," April said. "But there's a difference between wanting a nose job and stopping your back from slipping a disc by the time you're thirty." The surgery is

# The strain that they put on my neck has been contributing to almost daily headaches and my lower back aches at night

boobs. They get fetishized." April often feels uncomfortable in relationships. "Sometimes I'm dating someone and I just think: you are way too obsessed with my boobs right now." Dominique remembers a moment in year nine when an old man stared at her as she walked to her bus stop. "His eyes were instantly on my boobs and followed me as I was walking past him." Even after the surgery, she gets comments. "I could never look you in the eye before," a guy at school told her after the reduction. "Boyfriends always say: 'I wish I could have seen you with big boobs," she said. "Only one guy, out of every guy I've been with, has not said that."

"But I could never feel pretty," Dominique said. Clothing is difficult to find and bras are expensive. "Once you're above a DD you can say goodbye to cheap and readily-available bras," said Phoebe. Bras for large breasts (i.e. the kind of bras that

technically cosmetic, but it's often necessary to stop or prevent ongoing spinal issues.

Dominique said that despite her problems, she understands why others don't want a breast reduction. "I don't want to make it sound like I only love myself because I've got smaller boobs now – that's not how it was – but having big boobs made me feel horrible." Her older sister got the surgery before her, but her younger sister is fine with having large breasts. "And she still feels gorgeous and sexy. So I would never tell her to get the surgery."

"It's like getting your appendix out when it bursts or getting your tonsils out," said April. "It's a part of your body that no longer serves you." After surgery, Jacqui is "able to be active without having to wear three sports bras". She can do the activities she wants to do without enduring constant pain. "I feel more like



the person I should be and I have a lot more self-confidence." Surgery is not a magic solution for everyone. Undergoing a major operation and spending over \$10,000 is not a choice anyone makes lightly. Isabella said, "as horrible as it is to think that my body is who I am, your body is who you are. For over half of my life, I've had big boobs. They'd be chopping off part of me."

"I remember coming to, still doped out, and looking down the bed and I could see my feet." Dominique said. "I had never been able to see my feet lying down before. It was exciting." Then the pain hit. Her chest was black and blue and she could barely move her arms for a month. She didn't regain sensation in one of her breasts for about a year. In contrast, Jacqui returned to full-time waitressing within two weeks.

There are side effects. 50% of women cannot breastfeed after the surgery, there's a chance of contracting septicaemia (potentially deadly), and nipples can fall off. April has been in to the surgeon twice in the past two years, but she "panic[s] and leave[s]" when they get to the part about breastfeeding. "I'd be okay with a nipple falling off," she said. "It would be worth it."

Cost is also a major factor. "It was purely price," Phoebe replied when I asked why she didn't go through with a breast reduction. "I would never have been able to afford it if my parents couldn't pay for it," said Jacqui. Breast reductions cost between \$10,000 and

\$17,000. Dominique's grandparents paid the \$13,000 for her. April plans to have the surgery over summer and pay with money from her grandparents. "My mum was going to put the money on my student loan but this is more immediate," she said.

"There's a massive inequity," April said. The government funds elective surgery, but there's a lot of demand. They prioritise the patients who are suffering the most. Dominique was shortlisted as one of 30 women in Canterbury. From those 30 women, they would choose five to get the surgery. A one in six chance was not enough of a guarantee, so she was lucky that she could turn to the private system instead.

The five students I spoke to have gone through a lifetime of bullshit because of their breasts. Some of that is inevitable and genetic, a hormonal glitch that runs from grandmother to mother to daughter, causing spinal problems and chronic pain. But some of the problems are not health-based. Objectification and disrespect are not the result of genes. They're the result of attitudes. Women should not have to endure groping and staring and unsolicited sexual comments because they don't want to (or can't) undergo surgery.

When I asked her what surgery changed for her, Dominique smiled. "It was just so refreshing. I was a hell of a lot happier afterwards." Her breast reduction solved her health problems and helped her regain self-confidence. When body parts cause us health problems, we fix them. Breasts are no different.

# TO CATCH A PREDATOR:

# LEAVING STUFF UNATTENDED IN VARIOUS LIBRARIES

By James Joblin

Friends, the festivities of exam season are almost upon us and at this time we should give thanks for how blessed we are with our University.

Believe it or not, some people will never get to live the classic Otago experience of watching a couch aflame with a mate's shoe in one hand, a can of drink in the other, while having some stranger grind up against your thigh like a dog with fleas against a carpet. You just don't get that at AUT.

We also have our big, warm libraries where shoddy-flat refugees and hall collegians can go and not be cold. Yes, with exams on the horizon we must bow before the libraries and pray for a space to work. In the coming days, their seats and heaters will become precious currency, and if you're new to the Uni you must be vigilant; when a seat becomes free it's like opening a jar of gherkins at a maternity class.

You will have to deal with tricks and tripe from others, and you, your stuff, and your seat will be in danger. But don't fret because Critic is here, putting a 2012 MacBook Air, 6 New World donuts, and all of my stationery at risk, to bring you a social experiment with one goal: to see how long it takes for my shit to get snaked.

# **Health Science Library:**

Offering plenty of tables, chairs, and warmth, this three-story library was the first stop on my journey. It's where medical dreams wither and dentistry students gleam. On the third floor, there are large glass containers called 'group study zones' but they're also good for screaming at your reflection and then discovering the glass isn't soundproof.

I spent three hours watching my backpack out on a cushioned seat, peeping through a glass cabinet full of photos tripping through time. And what did I observe? Nothing. I was suspiciously hurt that no one fiddled with my stuff.

# **Robert Stout Law Library:**

Shrugging off the snobby lack of attention my things were being shown, I headed to the Richardson building's Law Library. If there is one place full of crooks, surely it is a library full of future lawyers.

If this is your first year at the University, and you're studying LAWS101, the law library is a superb place to go — though for a more comfortable stay you should keep your freshness to yourself. To avoid catching the eyes of others, the trick is to not shower in the morning. I personally find the Law Library to be a pleasant place to stay.



This library's multi-layered structure means you're free to leave your stuff unattended, just as many people do and as 1 did as well. 1 spent my entire morning in the Law Library, perched precariously around a corner like a peeping tom, giving ample opportunity for someone to take my stuff. Absolutely none of you jerks did. 1 spent the morning alone and sad.

# Science Library:

In this technicoloured labyrinth of journals varying from vertebrate pest research to Soviet physics, the vibe was pleasantly calm and free of strife. I left my things spread out tantalisingly across a table on the ground floor and, after some genuine study, actually vacated the premises entirely. I took a walk, evaluated what I was doing with my life and tried to remember why I'm at university, before returning to the library.

Hoping to get a semi from my laptop being nicked, I returned to find all my stuff present and accounted for, surrounded by a gaggle of students who had pushed some of my spread over. I remained limp and unaroused.

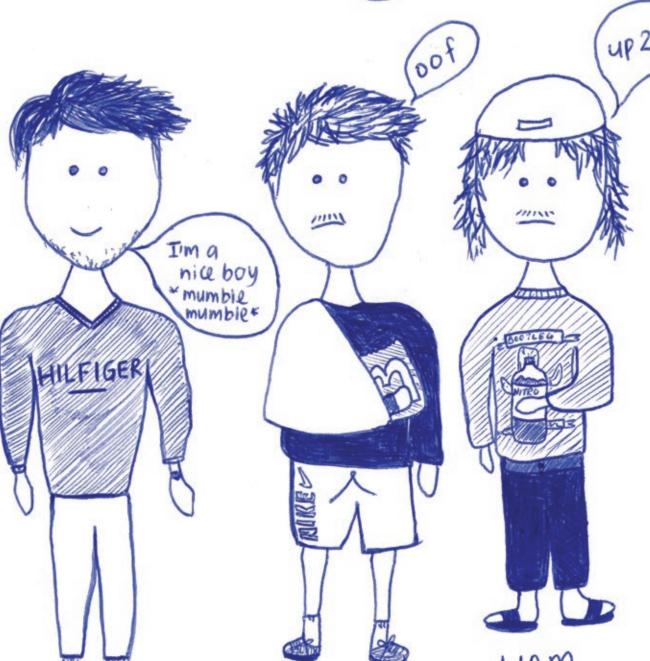
# **Hocken Library:**

Ah yes, if there was ever an elite vintage library that stands as a bottle of Chateauneuf-du-Pape does among half empty cans of Diesel, the Hocken is it. The Hocken contains a great mass of old texts, lexicons and art, and a man with a Bulgarian weightlifter's moustache is ready to get them all for you. But is it a dangerous hotbed of petty theft?

Fucken' not even close. Your food, water bottle, and bag are mandatorily housed in lockers and you get to keep the key. You need to sign in, so any would-be thieves are automatically identifiable, and you're monitored via camera while a legion of hawkish, middle-aged librarians eyeball you through their spectacles, and shun the grubby little sausages you call fingers.

Upon signing into Hocken I found its studying inhabitants to show little consideration for what I was doing — nor my stuff — as most of them, PhD kiddies and oldies alike, were more concerned about finding a copy of the 1989 New Zealand Alpine Journal than looking at an undergrad's Photo Booth

# Frokklogys of



- does debating

NOAH
-tries to sieep
with your
cousing
-rower

- softboi
- respects mat
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singuen but still
won't touch it

# DOM Galin



- NATHAN
  -no personality
  -basic
- -in love with hisex

# TOM

- Street rat you love you to ve neve for a good time, not a long time



nudes. What was wrong with these people? I don't know.

You'll be pleased to know that Hocken offers a small range of coffee and tea in the kitchenette.

# **Southland Campus Library** (Invercargill):

That's right, folks, in Invercargill, among tailored lawns and facing a row of Tim Shadbolt's finest constituents, this library is the hottest place for you to study this exam season — and it's only a cool two-hour drive to get there.

Unfortunately, I couldn't travel to the library to leave my stuff lying around — I was too busy watching my bag through a glass cabinet in the Health Sci library. So instead, Critic sent resident booze-reviewer, Sinkpiss Plath, to analyse the library's predator count.

Plath spent three hours with a 2014 Lenovo ThinkPad, apple strudel, and absinthe-filled sippy-cup sprawled around one of the library's computers, all whilst nestling surreptitiously behind the printer to watch. Plath sadly reported no commotion in the mostly empty building, but thoroughly enjoyed the entire strudel on the journey home.

# **Robertson Library:**

This library is so overt it's covert. Almost like a low-key Central Library, this one is new, fresh, clean, has plenty of space, and a kitchenette too. You may find your only concern is the choice of couches, which are sorely uncomfortable to crash on.

I took a snooze on Robertson's second floor for a solid hour while I displayed my goodies to the public. Waking was like when you fall asleep in a bed at a party and you end up having quite a good dream, but you awake to a stranger at the end of

your bed, and you're like, "why?" and they leave and you feel sad about what you saw.

I found all my stuff exactly as I had left it before drifting off. For a library with "rob" in the title, this was fucking bullshit. WHERE ARE THE CRIMS?

soundlessly behind a bookcase of Portuguese and English literature. If I was Wile E. Coyote, this was the big fucking red X, and all I had to do was wait for my Roadrunner. Meep meep, mavafugga.

# FOR A LIBRARY WITH "ROB" IN THE TITLE, THIS WAS FUCKING BULLSHIT

I left the Robertson Library as a husk - a husk with a presentation, essay, and two tests on the near horizon. I began to question it all. What was I doing this for? And why haven't I felt nibbles on my rod?

# **Central Library:**

Without hesitation, I can say that Central Library is the University's cornucopia. It's jammed full of literature, tables, chairs, cushions, power sockets and study rooms, and for many it is the only library they know.

I arrived at the bustling Central Library around 4pm. The seats were semi-full and it had the usual hum of paper scrunching, coughing, and annoying chatting chads guffawing about "being dusty". I was ready to see the worst.

After making my way up the steps to the second floor, I found a free set of red cushioned couches overlooking Castle lecture theatres. I set up my laptop and got my lunchbox out, placing the six pink frosted donuts I had on top of it, before slinking

I spent an entire night with my dead eyes locked on those pink spherical delights, silently wishing for someone to come nibbling. Only a short bathroom break left them unattended, yet I returned to FIVE DONUTS. Success! Someone had eaten one of my (now potentially rather stale) donuts. I left Central Library, finally sporting my long-awaited semi, ecstatic in the knowledge that somebody had predated upon my things.

After days of searching and hours of watching, I had found my predator. I doubted myself from the Science Library to the Robertson Library, and fell for the greatest trick the devil ever pulled: convincing me he didn't exist.

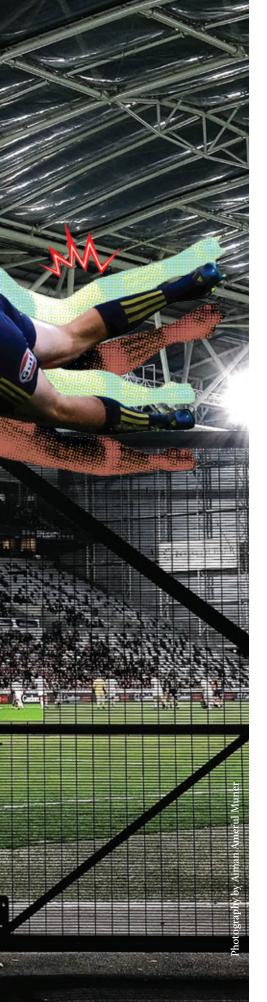
But remember friends, that donut-scoffing creep is out there. And it may have been my irresistible donuts this time, but it could be your stuff next. So, this exam season watch your stuff. Because you could be next.



I don't understand rugby in the slightest. I went to an all boys' school and played because I had to, but nobody would explain the rules to me. Everyone thought I was taking the piss when I said I didn't know the rules. So naturally, as Critic's intrepid sports reporter, I jumped at the chance to explore the Highlanders game against the Chiefs at Forsyth Barr Stadium with

The match tonight has a fairly sparse turnout. The seats are mostly empty, both in the stands and where we are, in a shipping container painted a vulgar red. Black Sabbath comes on before the game kicks off with a steadily rising hum. Soon both sides have scored, rising level at 7-7.

The pitch is a veritable cornucopia of visual noise and aural stimulation. There are ads everywhere for corporate sponsors. We can't



# "RIP HIS LEGS MATE", OLD BALD GUY SCREAMS AT THE PITCH. "DO YOU KIDS HAVE EARMUFFS ON?" SOMEONE ASKS JOKINGLY.

hear the announcements, as they seem to be aimed primarily at the North and South stands. The Zoo has shitty pop music blasting each time something even vaguely interesting happens, or if there's a pause in the game. Each section of the audience is experiencing a slightly different mediated spectacle, stratified by age.

The other fans in the KFC box got there as a result of a social media promotion. A guy I talk to says that what he likes about rugby is the "big hits". There's a scrum happening in front of us, kicking up tufts of dirt. I ask him if that was a 'big hit'. He says no. I decide to keep an eye out.

"Here we go, boys", a bald old white guy at the front of the box yells profusely.

I go outside for some air. I'm sweating heaps. I wore five layers because I thought it would be way colder. I ask Amber if I can get into any other sections with my press credentials. She says no. I'm thrown into an episode of existential dread that I'll have to stay in the KFC box for the whole game. The food mascot comes out and tries to fist bump me. Its costume is oddly reminiscent of Cornelius Hawthorne.

I go back inside. A family with young kids joins the box and the bald guy smiles. The neck beard father of the family begins yelling too. "C'mon boys", he shouts. A guy in a 'rock solid' jacket makes banter with the other sports fans. "Rip his legs mate!" The old bald guy screams at the pitch. "Do you kids have earmuffs on?" someone asks jokingly.

The score is now 12-7, and acrobats come out and whirl on the sides of the pitch. The nauseating smell of fried chicken is beginning to linger inside the hollow shipping container. It's making me feel peaky. I decide I need to get out.

Later I realised that Amber totally lied to me about having to stay in the KFC box. I tell her I'm going to grab a drink, I slip out the giant garage door into the North stand. It's soon halftime and, as far as I can tell, the boys are all doing a really good job of running and tackling and kicking the ball.

to explain what's going on. The first BCom student I interview thinks there is probably a gay All Black somewhere, closeted.

I find some drunk lads who all play rugby. Most of them have bruises on their faces. They loom over me. One of them is a student, the other is a seaman. When he first said he was a sailor in the navy, I thought it was a double entendre. He says he joined the navy because "it's the most deployable force", and because of a sense of calling to help others. I'm weirded out by the contradiction.

The jockbois with the bruises all love rugby. They like the physical side of it and enjoy the feeling of respecting their opponents on the pitch and "winning games". They throw shade on KFC's advertising promo campaign, doubting it will be effective, as the message doesn't register on a drunk audience focused on the game. They tell me rumours about dirty KFC restaurants and, apart from sailorboi, tell me I can't print anything they say. I leave.

The Selwyn Ballet finishes and the second half kicks off. People are still kind of fizzing. I talk to the St John volunteers for a minute (they're there for the crowd, not the players). The stadium sells water for \$5. The Red Frog's give disposable plastic cups out for free just around the corner and are bizarrely stringent about not talking to media.



# IT'S GONNA BE SICK,"

The second half begins with a really good line by the Chiefs. Their passing game brings the ball all the way up the left wing. Number 14 cops a tackle. There's a scrum where the Highlanders manage to get the ball back to the centre where it gets a big yeet to the forwards. One of the blue boys catches it as he's hit by a tackle. Then there's another scrum, and a pause in the action as a medic runs onto the pitch.

I'm standing close to the big man with the bald head again. He starts yelling something about the medic this time. There's a different batch of people in the lonesome, distant KFC stand for the second half. All the OG's have been turfed out to watch the second half with the plebs. Bald guy is sitting in the section where the people in wheelchairs are hanging out: "Smash 'em out of the line Highlanders, take him right [unintelligible]".

I'm about to go over and ask him to do an interview with Critic, but he's approached by a security guard and asked to leave. The man he was sitting with splits. I watch as he gets escorted up the concourse and shown out through a hole in the crowd barrier.

I don't want the chicken box to lay its greasy tendrils on me. I decide to try and make it to the South stand through the Zoo. I talk to a young guy going to Alberta in a month as I wait for the security guard to let us through. "That's where the oil sands are right?" I ask. "Yeah man,

it's gonna be sick," he says and trots off into the distance.

The game seems to have really slowed down. I arrive at the top as Aiman calls. I'm now opposite the KFC box and I wave. The score is now 26-12 until there's a 'big hit' at the far end of the field and the crowd starts going nuts. There's a bunch of players by the sidelines wearing hi-vis. They run up and down from the try line to the perimeter line looking serious and doing pushups.

I feel like I've finally found a nice quiet place to sit and enjoy watching the game until security moves me off the topmost seat-row. I sit by a family of six and interview them. The mother and father have really different ideas of footkickball. The mother thinks that it's a shame that "they don't show enough of the other sports". The boys all like rugby.

I realise the game actually goes on for eighty minutes, which is longer than I expected. As I can't get through to the South stand, I decide to have a closer look at the Zoo and interview some students, but they're all really boring in a way that is quite contagious.

There's another big pause in the game. Speakers blast Bon Jovi over the students.

Someone cranks the volume just before the chorus. I can't tell what is a more depressing embrace of a soul-crushingly vapid corporate





culture; the emblazoned overalls of the student crowd, or all the little kids in in matching logo'd bush-shirts. The music switches over to April Sun in Cuba and I resolve to return to the KFC box, as the game is nearly over.

The Red Frogs are still adamant they won't talk to media.

The roller door to the ODT stand is sealed shut, so I climb the middle stand near the edge of the pitch. The score is 24-28. With three minutes to go, there's a commotion and all of a sudden it's 28 all. The game kicks into overtime.

I interview a bystander because it looks like the game has finished. He explains that it ended in a draw, characterising the game as "a bit flat". The players all line up to shake hands. I stroll back to join Aiman at the KFC box.

When we go to leave there are a bunch of players still doing those weird running pushup things, this time joined by a bunch of little kids. The stadium will be underwater in 20 years and 1 can't wait to come back for the water polo.

# A 11-

Andrew Rudolph has done a lot in his time. After working in hospitality, banking, radio and human resources, he is now a third year Social Work student here at Otago. Alongside his studies, Andrew is also the secretary of the Dunedin Multi-Ethnic Council, the treasurer of Students Against Sexual host for a Drum and Bass show in Queenstown, Violence, a committee member of the OUSA Welfare Committee and volunteers at a lot more community wide organisations.

Growing up in South Auckland, Andrew began his working career straight out of school as a storeman. He then moved onto the world of banking, followed by working in hospitality for ten years. After being given the opportunity of working as a Andrew moved back to Auckland to pursue radio broadcasting. With a lot of odd jobs on the sides, he felt like he needed a change of pace. "I just

decided I needed a complete change and needed to be brave enough to take that leap. I was thinking about it one day and I decided I was going to become a social worker to help others."

Interview by Sinead Gill Words by HG STEEZE

Coming to uni as a mature student is not an easy feat. "There are so many more risks when making this decision later on in life. I put on a brave face and said 'yeah I'm gonna do this' knowing that I

# "There are so many more risks when making this decision later on in life. I put on a brave face and said 'yeah I'm gonna do this'"

# Photography by Aiman Amerul Muner

could come to university, completely fail the first semester, and end up heading home with my tail between my back legs. It was a real risk, but I was so lucky that I had so much support. Coming to uni was a huge learning experience, but I was lucky that I could have people I could rely on and people who showed me the ropes - everyone needs that."

Through studying Social Work, Andrew has been able to keep up his community engagement. "Community involvement is always something I've wanted to do; I've always wanted to give back, but I never had the time . . . I'm trying to make up for lost time basically.". As part of his studies, Andrew works as a supervisor for Time Out Careers in South Dunedin that facilitates court order visitations for children. "They need to have supervisors in the room to ensure the safety of children and that the rules are followed. It's great to work with kids, and we get to play games. I have a bit of a Connect Four tournament going with some of the kids at the moment. This is the kind of work I find important; because you're helping families together and they literally could not do this without you there. It's hard as well at times because of what you see along the lines of tension and strife - but it's something to be proud of."

Alongside his course, Andrew has been busy working as the secretary for the Dunedin Multi-Ethnic Council. They are currently organising a March Against Racism on May 18th, which is something

very important to Andrew. "After March 15th, it feels like we all have a duty now to work together. We have massive challenges within the 21st century, and if we can't come together we will not survive as a species. I grew up in South Auckland, and I'm very much aware of how things can go wrong in terms of tensions between cultures and ethnic communities. I think Dunedin is doing an amazing job, because the council and other communities especially are really committed to this kind of work. I'm happy to be there and do this kind of work."

What really stands out about Andrew is his how humble he is. He provides so much for the community, and never asks for anything in return. "I would not want to brag about myself, I would want to brag about others. It's difficult being a mature student because you feel like you'll never fit in and literally the students I've met here are amazing. They have so much drive and want to change the world, and I'm right behind them. And it's the fact that they've accepted me into the things that I'm doing - that's the only reason I'm able to do them."



# AN INVESTIGATION INTO NEW ZEALAND'S NOSTALGIC BANGERS

It's May, which means it is officially New Zealand Music Month. New Zealand and the creative field of music go together like a bottle of Cleanskin and a BYO at India Gardens – terrifically. We have seen so many great musicians and bands come out of New Zealand who have shaped the cultural identity of this nation. I mean, how can you not shed a tear of nationalist pride every time you hear Loyal by Dave Dobbyn?

But what interests me the most is the period of New Zealand music spanning 2008 – 2012. There were so many one-hit wonders that

have seemed to fade into obscurity. But I never forget, and I have taken it upon myself to find out what some of the most iconic New Zealand musicians are up to now.

# **BEN LUMMIS**

As the first winner of New Zealand Idol back in 2004, Ben Lummis captured the hearts of everyone in New Zealand with his melodic voice and skuxx cut to die for. Ben rose to fame with his song 'They Can't Take That Away', which should absolutely be our next national anthem. But 2004 was a long time ago, what has Ben been doing since?

After a year of DMing him non-stop, I had the honour of interviewing Ben and formally asking "hey wuu2?". Ben has been busy with "daddy duties", (his words, not mine) raising his four beautiful kids. He has been very tightly involved with the Arise community (read: cult) and enjoying a nice batch of Lisa's Hummus. I sent him a DM just before because we're now best friends, and there is talks of a new EP coming out very soon.

# **DANE RUMBLE**

Honestly? I think about Dane Rumble nearly every day. In the words of Tiki Taane, he's

always on my mind. Dane Rumble straight up killed the New Zealand music scene in 2010 with his album The Experiment, featuring ultimate classics Cruel and Don't Know What To Do. The last we've heard from Dane was in 2013 when he dropped a pretty average single with Jupiter Project, so what the hell is he up to now? Dane has seemed to remove himself from his 'rumbling' days, and currently lives in Sydney. He started up his own jewellery business called Culet Jewellery, as well as a watch company called Creux Automatiq. Much to my 13-year-old self's disappointment, Dane is a proud husband and father. Dane if you're reading this, I know you have a child, but can you still be my Daddy?

# J. WILLIAMS

Bro, what even happened with J. Williams? I feel like he single-handedly helped shape the way for New Zealand music and then just straight up dipped. If the name sounds familiar, he first popped onto the scene in 2008 with his song Blow Your Mind and released some of the most iconic NZ hits such as You Got Me, Ghetto Flower and Takes Me Higher between 2010 – 2012. Unfortunately, J. decided to leave the music scene due to personal reasons. Stalking

his Instagram, he appears to be living his best life in Australia, modelling for various suit companies and still singing his heart out. J., you'll always be my ghetto flower x

# **SMASHPROOF**

I'm going to be completely real with you. I know that I talk a lot about how much nostalgic New Zealand slaps. But Brother by Smashproof ft. Gin Wigmore is, hands down, one of the best songs to come out of New Zealand. 2009 was not ready for this shit. Like yeah, they have other songs, but Brother hits me deep. The tongue clicks at the start, the rap that describes life in urban New Zealand, Gin Wigmore's raspy melody followed by the most powerful chorus – fuck it's good. Tyree, Young Sid and Deach actually released an album in 2016, that I would rate a light 6/10. They're still out on their Facebook riding the Brother wave and sharing a surprising number of memes.

# KIDS OF 88

I feel like My House by Kids of 88 defined my intermediate schooling experience. Everyone had that moment when they listened to the lyrics closely and realised that it's all about fuck-

ing. Same with their other track Just a Little Bit. Actually, most of their songs were about sex. But, to be fair, most songs are. The band consisted of Jordan Arts and Sam McCarthy, until they sadly called it quits in 2014. Jordan is now in the videography scene, creating and editing music videos for other NZ bands like Broods and Sol3 Mio. Sam produces music under the name Boyboy and has a few bangers, recorded a song with Harry Styles, and still hasn't responded to the fan letter I sent seven years ago.

# **DJ VINYL RITCHIE**

DJ Vinyl Ritchie is a cunt. He was at the 2006 Mosgiel Weetbix Kids TRYathlon and I went up to talk to him and he told me to go away because he was having a dart. I've never forgotten that moment. Fuck you, Richard Mills.





# By Joel MacManus

At the 2019 Capping Show, the Selwyn Ballet will take to the stage for its 91st year. This year's troupe got a warm-up on a big stage, performing for Forsyth Barr Stadium at the Highlanders game last week.

The Selwyn Ballet is a large group of first year boys wearing tutus and excessive makeup, performing a somewhat-good ballet routine.

See, the joke, if you didn't get it, is that they are boys, except instead of wearing normal boy

clothes, they're wearing dresses. And they're dancing to ballet! What a silly thing for a man to do!

That's it. The joke hasn't changed since 1928. It's boys, in dresses. Which, of course, boys are never supposed to wear.

Is the dance funny? No, not unless they fuck it up. It's just a ballet. Does it form part of a relevant sketch? Also no, it's just a dance. There is only one joke: boys, wearing dresses.

The joke isn't mean spirited. It's not targeted at anyone; it's meant to be a self-mockery by the boys wearing the dresses, because they look silly.

But the subtext of the joke is still there: that anyone who doesn't fit with traditional gender norms is ridiculous

It's a joke that's insulting and demeaning. But mostly, it's just kind of shit.





# It's a joke that's insulting and demeaning. But mostly, it's just kind of shit.

Obviously humour is subjective. Some people really like the Selwyn Ballet. Also, Adam Sandler's Jack and Jill made \$150 million at the box office.

It's an open secret that the Capping Show directors and writers aren't fans of the ballet. There's been numerous issues in recent years with ballet boys causing a disturbance backstage, harassing cast and crew, and even a couple years ago hitting the big red 'shut down' button in the middle of the show.

But the simple truth is that if the Selwyn Ballet were pitched today, there's no way it would ever make the cut.

Please imagine this scene, set in a Capping Show writer's room. Perform it out loud if you wish:

Writer: Hey boss, I've got an idea for a skit.

Director: Oh boy I can't wait to hear it. Please tell me more.

Writer: Alright, so we get some boys, and we put

them in booty shorts and crop tops.

Director: Cool cool, and what to they do?

Writer: Well, we play some Cardi B, and they drop to the ground and twerk.

Director: Are they good at it?

Writer: Not really.

Director: Right. Then what happens?

Writer: They keep doing it.
Director: For how long?
Writer: Oh, like 6 or 7 minutes.

Director: Is it a pun? Like 'Men at Twerk' or

something?

Writer: No, that's it.

Director:...

Writer: I don't think you get it. They're BOYS.

And they're TWERKING.

Director: No, I get that bit.

Writer: Twerking is a thing that girls do.

No Capping Director in their right mind would allow that skit into the show. Because it relies on out-dated, regressive gender norms to make a pretty shit joke (if that even counts as a joke). Yet that's exactly what the Selwyn Ballet is. The only reason the Selwyn Ballet has survived this long is because it's tradition. No one wants to be the one to cancel something so old.

But being old isn't a good enough reason to keep something around forever. As with all our historical traditions, at a certain point we have to ask: does this still have value?

I performed in the Selwyn Ballet 2013, as did all first year boys at the hall. I actually had a pretty good time doing it. We had to practise three times a week for two months just to get half decent. It was a good chance to get to know everyone, it pushed me outside my comfort zone, and we got drunk for some of the performances. I even got slightly better at dancing.

But none of that requires it being in the Capping Show.

The ballet could be a special event where Selwyn invites all the exies back to see it, it could be a joke to weird out high schoolers on open day, or maybe the halftime entertainment at a Selwyn vs Knox sports event.

It's not the responsibility of the Capping Director to keep the Selwyn Ballet going on life support, purely because it is so old.

So, to next year's Capping Director: this show is your baby. You're a paid professional. You've dedicated almost a year of your life to this show. Every single word uttered on stage will be chiselled to perfection by you, all in the hope of making the funniest, most entertaining show you possibly can.

Do 40 half-drunk boys in dresses make the cut?

Drop the Selwyn Ballet. Drop it because it's out-dated. Drop it because it's homophobic, transphobic, and sexist. But above all, drop it because it's just not funny.





Christchurch and Dunedin have two intense rivalries dominated by sweaty men: that sports one, and then the one for the title of New Zealand's Drum and Bass Capital. While nothing will quite match the vibe from hooning down the Four Avenues at 130kph (as I pour one out for FUSION Car Audio), I've cranked out Critic's time machine and reviewed some local gigs happening over this month.

### **FRICTION**

9 May, Main Common Room

This show happened during the temporal limbo where Critic has gone to print but hasn't been printed. If you ask nicely, I'll show you the entire show I recorded on Snapchat.

The Merriam-Webster dictionary defines Friction as the rubbing of one body against another. Sounds about right. Host of the Radio One\* weekly Drum & Bass show for six years, Friction makes his return to New Zealand's shores after his last stint headlining Rhythm and Vines. The show started out nicely with an opening set from Dislocate, foreshadowing the moment later in the night where someone dislocated their knee in the mosh. Shit cranked up from 0 to 100 real quick when the crowd migrated from the COMSA Wine and Cheese, turning the crowd from regular breathas to advanced breathas. Friction slid on stage just after 10, starting with some gentle foreplay before belting out his remix of the MLG Airhorn Anthem (Ultrafunk). The vibe was robust until some people took the reggae undertones of Mad in the Jungle too far, and cracked out a naughty cigarette. Bouncers don't tend to appreciate that. Creatures of the night included the guy laying down in the mosh pit to smash out a vape, the two girls discussing their sex life at the bottom of the Critic staircase, and everyone who said the phrase "fuck, this is good gear bro."

All up, the show provided some heavy crungus, and when the crowd filtered out, I made my way to the Critic office where my co-workers described me as quote "an annoying prick".

Vibe: Monged like O-Week

#### **THE UPBEATS**

17 May, Catacombs

This Kiwi duo have been tearing it up since the early 2000s, and they're only getting stronger and stronger. While Friday's tour is for the SWEEPER/DISORDER EP which came out in March, last week's Boogers/Wubplate EP release gives us a more apt description of this gig's vibe - bodily fluids and a big plate of wubs. I arrived at Catacombs relatively early, and spent juuuuuust enough time playing with the lasers on the staircase before security paid attention. Support was strong and included another performance from Dislocate, although that poor bastard in the crowd really needs to put on a knee brace the next time they go out. Once the early acts finished up, the sound system begun to fill the bar with a brooding drum, as The Upbeats smashed out the track Dustup. Highlights included the classical polka influences from the track Shibuya Pet Store, the snowboarding compilation music from Gnar, and the big dirty stinking bass, which never relented throughout the night.

The show couldn't have ended on a stronger note; tears of pure emotion were shed as the crowd belted out the chorus to Say Go. If you missed out on State of Mind performing at Catacombs last Friday, missing out on The Upbeats would be a horrendous disservice to New Zealand Music Month.

Vibe: God Defend New Zealand

#### **ALIX PEREZ**

23 May, Catacombs

Belgium has given the world a lot to be grateful for - smooth beers, chocolates, the European Parliament, and Alix Perez. No matter your preference, Alix Perez has a wide variety of styles to satisfy the ol' nostrils of the ear. An audience member came prepared with their knee brace, but fell victim to the Catacombs staircase in a tragic turn of events. More liquid tracks such as Floating and Crooklyn provided the crowd some Lo-Fi Chill Buzzy Beats to Study To in the lead up to exam season. My edgy nihilist phase was reignited with the skanky rap collabs Monolith and Villains 1 Heroes 0 (it's not a phase, Mum). Finally, some more dissociative chunes like Last Rites and Haunted rounded out the night with sounds like BWAAAaaaaaCHwhuwhuwhu. All up it was a solid state of affairs, tarnished only by the drunk dude next to me who would not stop chanting "STEVE AOKI ON THE DECKS".

**Vibe:** Evacuating the contents of my stomach – liquid but chunky.

\*BBC Radio One, and in all honesty, RDU's Drum and Bass coverage is probably the only weapon Christchurch has in this war. If you would like to start a Drum and Bass segment on Radio One,

contact tom@r1.co.nz

By Alex MacKygee



# TOP 10 THINGS TO..

# Say As You Cum

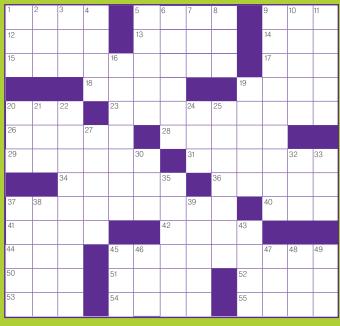
- 1) Bazinga
- 2) Cheeeeaaahoooooo
- 3) This is the University of Otago
- **4)** Uh oh
- **5)** The warning siren that plays when the library is about to close
- 6) Quotes from your favourite Vines
- 7) The grunt Tim Allen makes

from Home Improvement

- 8) All the lyrics to The Cha Cha Slide by DJ Casper aka Mr. C. The Slide Man (movements also optional)
- 9) All the lyrics to The Cha Cha Slide by DJ Casper aka Mr. C. The Slide Man (movements also optional)
- 10) I love you



# **CROSSWORD**



Apologies if I fuck up the crossword...cha-hoo! - J

#### **AROSS**

- 1. Wallet stuffers
- 5. Diva's specialty
- 9. Roker and Pacino
- 12. Water source
- 13. Fat for frying
- 14. Brisk energy
- 15. Proposed as a cani-
- date
- 17. Average
- Moore of "G.I. Jane"
- 19. Skin opening
- 23. Illegally made booze
- 26. Make joyous
- 28. Singer Paul
- 29. Vouch for
- 31. Soup bean
- 34. Holdup
- 36. Cautious
- 37. Carry
- 40. Get by

41. Hearing organs

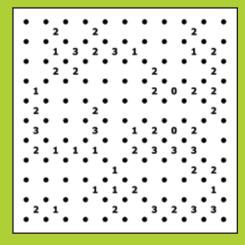
- 42. Soak through
- 44. Physics, e.g. (abbr.)
- 45. Claim
- 50. Perfect gymnastics
- score
- 51 Extra
- 52. Novelist
- 53. Wind dir.
- 54. Kind
- 55. Beat it

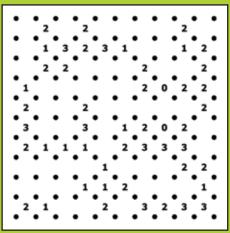
#### **DOWN**

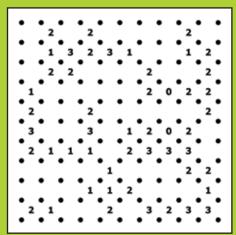
- 1. Have
- 2. "The Matrix" hero
- 3. Stately tree
- 4. Moved smoothly
- 5. San Antonio shrine
- 6. Proportions
- 7. Extreme anger
- 8. Find a total
- 9. Nominated one
- 10. Memorize
- 11. Shopping frenzy

- 16. Arch enemy
- 19. Call up
- 20. Favorable vote
- 21. Bottom-row key
- \_\_\_ Hepburn 22. Actress\_\_\_
- 24. Zero
- 25. Ore refinery
- 27. Adolescents
- 30. Chef's unit (abbr.)
- 32. Pester
- 33. Caustic substance
- 50-50 chance (hyph.)
- 37. Exams
- 38. Track events
- 39. Della \_\_\_
- "Touched by an Angel"
- 43. School orgs.
- 45. Fitting
- 46. Calculating
- 47. Co. abbr.
- 48. "\_\_\_\_ clear Day..."
- (2 wds.)
- 49. Fishing aid

# **SLITHER LINK | SUDOKU**







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		7		9	2	5	

# RAD TIMES GIG GUIDE

#### **WEDNESDAY 15TH MAY**

Open Mic Night w./ Bronwyn

**INCH BAR** 

8pm

Free entry.

#### **Brodsky Quartet**

**GLENROY AUDITORIUM** 

Tickets from ticketmaster.co.nz

7.30pm

#### **THURSDAY 16TH MAY**

#### **Brodsky Quartet**

**GLENROY AUDITORIUM** 

Tickets from ticketmaster.co.nz

7.30pm

#### RCK, Worthy, Elisara, and Shortball

STARTERS BAR

Tickets from eventbrite.com.au

8pm

#### **FRIDAY 17TH MAY**

The Upbeats

**CATACOMBS** 

Tickets from theticketfairy.com 10pm

#### James Dignan and Paul S Allen

DEE'S CAFÉ AND VENUE

7.30pm

Free entry

# Kingsland and Egovalve

THE COOK

w./ Piss Goblin and Black Boy Peaches.

Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz

8pm

#### Otis Mace, Robert Scott, and David Eggleton

DOG WITH TWO TAILS

Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz

7.30pm

#### Francisca Griffin & the Bus Shelter Boys

**INCH BAR** 

8pm

Free entry

#### SATURDAY 18TH MAY

Delaney Davidson and Barry Saunders - 'Word Gets Around' Album Release

THE COOK

Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz. 8pm

#### Repulsive Woman (and Band) Single Release

THE CRYPT, ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz. 7pm

#### **SUNDAY 12TH MAY**

Sophie Mashlan - 'Perfect Disaster' Album Tour

DOG WITH TWO TAILS

4pm. Free entry. All ages.

#### Jenny Mitchell

DUNEDIN FOLK CLUB

Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz. 7.30pm. \$10 members/\$15 non-members.



Check out r1.co.nz for more info





# AQUARIUS JAN 20 - FEB 18

Please be patient; National Dairy Goat Awareness Week is next month.

**This week's belated Mothers' Day gift:** ToeSox Grip Pilates Barre Socks-Non Slip Ankle Half Toe for Yoga and Ballet. Colour options include fuchsia, chill, retro, diamond freesia and heather grey. \$7.35-\$23.99 on amazon.com



# PISCES FEB 19 - MAR 20

Upon reading this horoscope, you will stop and remember the horse girl you knew at intermediate school.

This week's belated Mothers' Day gift: Personalised toilet paper (\$7.18), alternatively you can use one of these original designs: "For the POOfect mother" (\$12.48), "For all the little bottoms you've wiped: happy mother's day" (\$3.55) or, a personal favourite, "I farted! It tickled. My butt cheek giggled!" (\$9.36). All available from etsy.com



# ARIES MAR 21 - APR 19

You're going to be a comic relief side character in a groundhog-day-esque situation. Every day you'll be utterly humiliated in a different way. On a positive note, you'll never remember the previous day because you're basically an NPC to the main character who the universe let have endless retries at getting a gf.

This week's belated Mothers' Day gift: A grandchild. \$???



## TAURUS APR 20 - MAY 20

This week, you should wear dress ups every day just for fun.

**This week's belated Mothers' Day gift:** 1. Buy rose quarts heart, clear quarts stone and citrine stone. 2. Hold them in your hands and close your eyes. 3. Visualise loving bubbles of pink and yellow light. 4. Say all the reasons you love your mum. 5. Give them to your mum. Crystals and full instructions are \$20.85 from energymuse.com.



### GEMINI MAY 21 - JUN 20

Your vibe is at a 2/5 this week, Gemini. Sorry but there's absolutely nothing you can do about it.

This week's belated Mothers' Day gift: Mum's Elixir: Beastmode (Fresh Cantaloupe melon kissed with tropical Papaya sunshine and Pomegranate berries). This vape juice is only \$16.99 from juicerack.com



### CANCER JUN 21 - JULY 22

A haiku for Cancer: You look into fridge, You look way into the back, You see old pork mince

This week's belated Mothers' Day gift: A guilt-inspired phone call after you get a text from your mum asking if you forgot anything. \$0.00



# LEO JULY 23 - AUG 22

Start planning your end-of-exams road trip now. If you don't start the conversation, your friends are going to plan a secret road trip without you.

*This week's belated Mothers' Day gift:* Personalised 10kg weights in Rose Gold. There's a 6-9 month waiting list so better just order it now for next year. \$296.36 from liftingpretty.co.uk



# VIRGO AUG 23 - SEPT 22

This week it will be tempting to build a diorama of your flat, make tiny versions of all your flatmates, lock your door and play with your homemade dollshouse. Remember, for real results you need a piece of everyone's DNA on their respective dolls. *This week's belated Mothers' Day gift:* Bradleys Pink Suede Leather Gauntlet Gloves for 'Feminine protection when pruning' \$65.42 from gardendivas.co.uk



### LIBRA SEPT 23 - OCT 22

It's time to source your Ritalin for the upcoming exam season. *This week's belated Mothers' Day gift:* Full Dozen Gourmet [chocolate] Dipped Mother's Day Strawberries. \$39.98 from berries.com. Because nothing says 'I love you, Mum' like a common aphrodisiac.



# SCORPIO OCT 23 - NOV 21

Be proud of your quirks. If Monster Energy™ gives you the 'big bad buzz' you need to get through the day, go hard, love. If "Athletes, musicians, anarchists, co-ed's, road warriors, metal heads, geeks, hipsters and bikers dig it", why can't you? *This week's belated Mothers' Day gift:* an eye mask for sleeping that has a pineapple pattern on it and big letters that say 'fuck off'. \$15 from prezzybox.com



# SAGITTARIUS NOV 22 - DEC 21

Get a tattoo of a lemon that's saying, "ex-squeeze me" while somebody is squeezing it. The lemon should have an expression of pain and ecstasy.

**This week's belated Mothers' Day gift:** A handcrafted Mothers' Day card with a drawing of your mum giving birth to you on the front. \$0, straight from the heart.



# CAPRICORN DEC 22 - JAN 19

You'll be reincarnated as a giraffe, but only if you die a gc. *This week's belated Mothers' Day gift:* The Best Bug Vacuum. "Available only from Hammacher Schlemmer, this handheld cordless vacuum earned the Best rating from The Hammacher Schlemmer Institute. Institute analysts vacuumed up to 24 live crickets in only 15 seconds". \$69.95 from hammacher.com







# **MALIBU**

By Sinkpiss Plath

You should only drink Malibu if you never, under any circumstances, are the one paying for it. Yes, it's fruity and delicious. Yes, drinking it makes me want to show everyone my cute new bra at a party. But Jesus Christ, it is expensive for what little alcohol it holds. Buying Malibu at a liquor store is pretty much the equivalent of buying cocaine at a Ponsonby party. Both will only get you half an hour of a good time, before you are faced with crippling reality in your sock and sliders combo. In the future, just stick to white rum and crack like the rest of us.

Malibu, as a rule, is too sweet to drink by itself, and should only be used as a mixer. Which is basically code for: don't buy it, lemonade is fucking 80

cents a litre. Malibu is your high school friend that you hug when you run into town, say "omg hey!!" to, and then promptly get the fuck out of there. It is a sweet, slippery devil, my friend. You are more likely to get a sugar rush than drunk, which is a good situation for, I don't know, an 8 year old? I'm presuming you're not reading this in primary school, although if you are, good for you kid. Extra curricular reading should always be encouraged.

Sure, Malibu has a nice coconut flavour, and yeah, coconuts are a good time. I'm all about that tropical life. But perhaps scratch your tropical itch with a good ol' fashioned Hawaiian shirt. You heard me. It's controversial, I know. A Hawaiian shirt? In this party climate? But listen, I think it will go down

a real treat. The ladies will love it. Stay away from Malibu - the drink AND the place in California. I can't go back. Don't make me.

Taste Rating: 4/10 Froth Level: Primary school jump jam Pairs well with: Another, much stronger, much

Tasting notes: Picking coconuts from the coconut tree

nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah Biggest coconuts that you ever see nah nah nah nah nah

cheaper alcohol



WED: QUIZ NIGHT I 6PM - 8PM

BO AND THE CONSTRICTORS I 8PM - 12AM

THUR: BASS 101:

COASTAL PROMOTIONS TAKEOVER

8PM - 12AM

FRI: HEAT 010: ASHY

8PM - 1AM

SAT: BASS 101: LUKE MILLION

8PM - 1AM



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

# **JACOB BLACK**

I turned up a couple minutes before my date, with a fresh cut and my best clothes trying to amp myself up to woo my date. I was sitting waiting with my heart jumping every time another guy walked in. A couple minutes past 7, a handsome guy in a leather jacket and short blond hair made his way in alone. "Surely he can't be my date," I thought. "No way he'd be single in a town full of such thirsty gays." I was right, and to my disappointment he sat down at another table.

When my date arrived I tried to stand up to greet him, and instead got my legs caught between my chair and the table and made myself look like a drunk idiot despite being way too sober to be on a blind date. Luckily he was polite about it and we laughed it off awkwardly.

I was ready to be pretty weird but he was sweet and I was kind of worried that most of my chat would have scared him out of the restaurant. Instead I pretended like his parents were there too, and was civil. When he said he was from California, I was hoping to get some stories out of him (they host the Folsom St Fair, surely you have some exciting tales), but after years of chatting up guys on the apps I wasn't entirely sure how to ask about his sex life without sounding like a nurse from Family Planning. Maybe he thought I was too polite for him to say weird shit to, but it ended up feeling like a conversation with that one friend who's way too gossipy and you don't want to say anything too strange because then everyone will know.

He was nice, and the date was nice, but overall there wasn't a lot to say, which is why I elaborated on the hot guy at the start of my piece. Big thanks to Critic, Mamacita, and my date for the good evening, and also to Notorious B.I.G. from a few weeks back for the good night and for returning the favour.

# **EDWARD CULLEN**

Tl;dr – I got fucked all night and into the early morning.

I was happily watching Beyoncé's "Homecoming" documentary with the flatmates at my side and Speight's in my hand, when I looked at my phone and realized my date was in 10 minutes! I hopped on my bike and busted my booty down to Mamacita.

The date was there and he was cute, but not really my type. Introductions were kind of awkward, and the small conversation was dry—sparks were not flying.

Food was great though—I had the THICCest chimichanga I have ever seen. Girth so big I couldn't fit my mouth around it. The largest thing I've had in my mouth for weeks. You bet I swallowed.

Afterwards I was feeling giddy and a wee bit tipsy from the margaritas, so I took my date to listen to live jazz at Dog with Two Tails. My date was kind enough to sit alongside seniors while I was vibing to the good music.

Afterwards we walked home, and WOW we struggled to fill the 20 minutes with conversation. I rode my bike to the date so I really wanted to ride away. But we already established that we flatted near each other so I didn't want to be rude and completely blow him off. Finally we reached his flat and said goodbye. I was sort of relieved when he didn't ask for my number. To be honest I forgot his name, but see you around mate!

The only exciting happening that night was my assignment screwing me and keeping me up all night.

Thanks for the free food Critic!





The night started off like any other, pre drinking with the gals and as per usual we took things a little bit too far. We somehow made our way to town, and skipped the line and walked straight on into the bar. It was at this moment we locked eyes (first mistake). So, what started off with a girls flat trip to town quickly turned into me dogging the girls within 5 minutes. We snuck off without anyone noticing and made the journey back to my flat. Things started off well, a little drunken hook up, but unfortunately the alcohol had taken too much of a toll on old mates' little mate. So, no juicy details there, you filthy bastards. We yarned for a while and not long after we both fell asleep.

A couple hours later I woke up to some rustling in my room – in my still drunken state I asked, "you all good?" which he replied yes and came back to bed. Things were all fine and dandy the next morning and he left without a hitch. This is when it starts to get a bit dirty, but the wrong kind of dirty. Later on, in the day I went to go put my washing on and stood in what seemed to be a little wet patch. With having a couple of drinks in my room last night, I thought nothing of it. However, when I picked up my hoody it was soaked – I gave it a quick sniff to see what kind of alcohol it was (to see which flattie to blame) – it was pee. Old mate had got up in the early hours to have a quick

piss under my rug. After the initial shock, I decided to ask him whether he remembered doing it, to which he replied that he didn't and how he was so sorry. He also said that embarrassingly this was not the first time he had done it. So, I guess I wish good luck to the next girl he goes home with, and maybe keep a bucket beside the bed just in case.



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# Snap crack and popple us!

SEND US A SNAP, CRACK OPEN A CRITIC & POPPLE UP A PRIZE!
THE BEST SNAP EACH WEEK WINS A 24 PACK OF V.





Nothing like the cat in the hat/sexy Garfield looking over you while you bang your missus

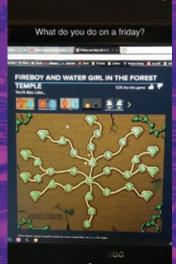


/hen you accidentally make eye conta with the uber eats promo crew





















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# WHERE

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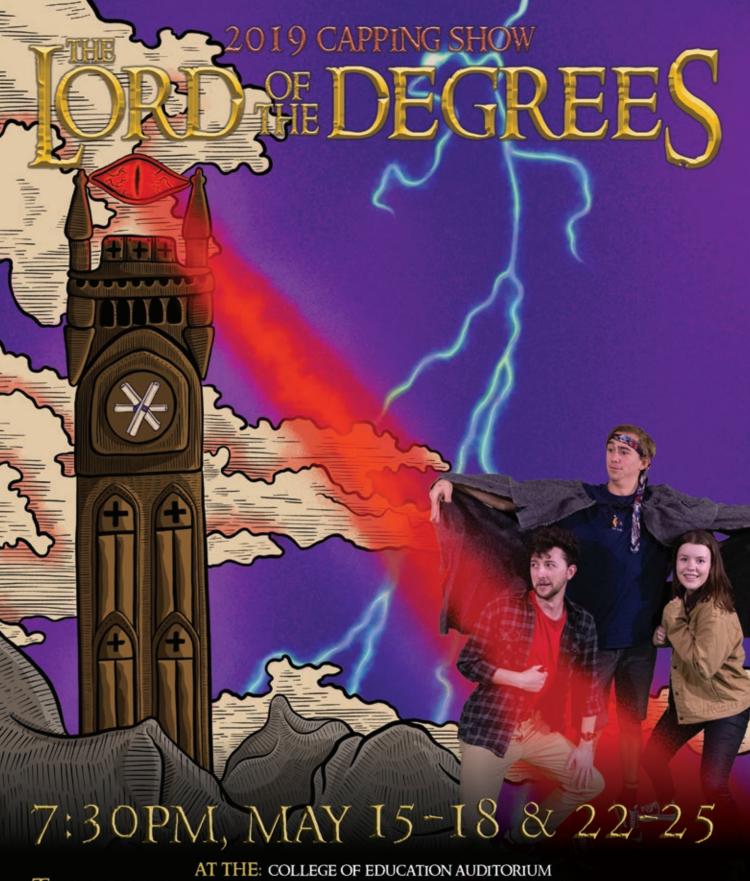












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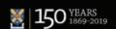
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