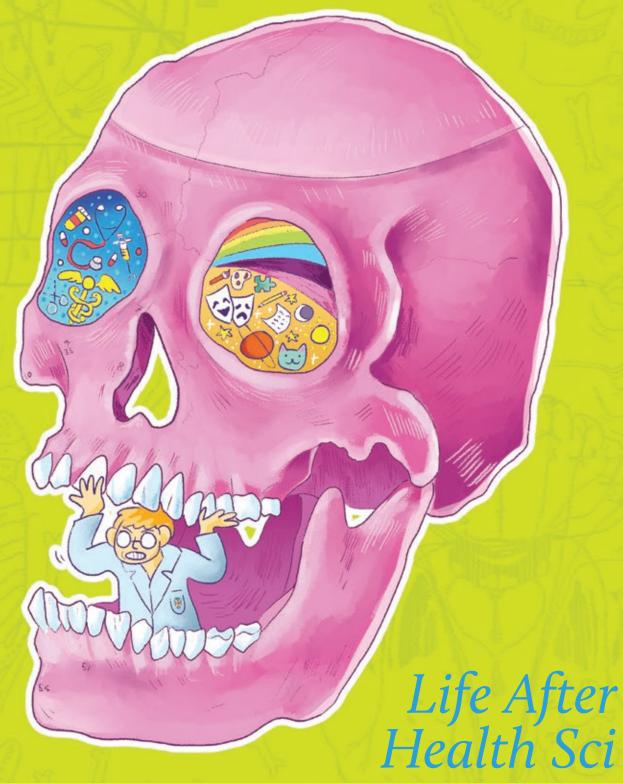
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Guest Editorial: The Exec is Broken

By Esme Hall, News Editor

The Exec is falling apart. Last week, three of them resigned. Admin VP Porourangi Templeton-Reedy abandoned his post for a job in Wellington, Post-Grad Officer Dermot Frengley was overloaded with study and Campaigns Officer Georgia Mischefski-Gray resigned to run for Admin VP in the upcoming by-elections.



Their resignations signal a major problem with students' association executives: It's really hard to tell if elected student representatives are doing their jobs right. Exec reports are filled with bureaucratic

box-ticking and they're really boring. We're not proud of it, but Critic didn't even do a write-up of the Exec reports last quarter because they were so uninteresting. And it's our job. Unless something high-profile goes really wrong, no one notices if a few Exec members are slagging off.

In fact, I have a confession to make. I am Critic's News Editor and I have only been to three Exec meetings this year (Charlie and Sinead go to all of them don't worry). They are at 9am on Monday mornings and I really don't want to start my week on something so boring. The Exec members are all nice people. They do good work. But their meetings suck and don't make student politics easy to understand or get excited about.

Plus, if student Exec members admit they're not really doing their job, there's not much the Exec can do. In his most recent report, Pou indicated that he wasn't working his 20 hours a week. In theory, Exec pay is linked to quarterly reports being passed, but the Exec are now paid fortnightly so they can't get that money back from Pou. The Exec is considering giving him a pass for getting paid for 20 hours a week for a quarter without doing the work, so long as he provides a handover document and "puts in substantial work towards the by-election without pay". It's not a good look, but at least Pou was honest. Every year student Execs have luggage - those couple of members that do nothing much but still get paid and get to put the role on their CV - but

they never own up so students rarely notice. Last year, some (very engaged) students did notice that Post-Graduate Officer Kirio Birks wasn't doing a good job. The only method of accountability available was to hold a public meeting to vote him out which was pretty destructive and didn't even pass despite the overwhelming majority voting in favour; to remove an Exec member you need 66.6% of the vote and only 64.6% voted against him. Even though it's hard to, we should care, because the Exec are sometimes the only people who will fight for us. The OUSA exec are the ones who got the DCC to back down on their proposal to roll out paid parking in the student area earlier this year. They're the ones who got Cutlers to cancel their dodgy rent bidding campaign and apologise. The whole purpose of the students' association is to come together and fight as a group so we can achieve what we never could as individuals. Our money pays the Exec. We vote for them. We give them the power of a multi-million dollar organisation and

Being on the OUSA Exec is not about getting a tick on your CV. It's not about getting a stepping-stone into real politics. It's not a job where you can put in your hours and then clock out. It's about fighting for your peers. It's about making sure students are heard.

the responsibility to advocate on our behalf.

Nominations for the three Exec positions open Thursday 11 July and close at 4pm Monday 15 July. Voting opens July 22.



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ISSUE 14

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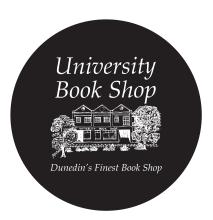
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Please email letters to critic@critic.co.nz Letter of the week wins a \$30 voucher from University Book Shop!

Letter of the Week

It was refreshing to see the Vice-Chancellor's letter re: pubs be published in Critic.

I do wonder if, while Critic has her attention, she could justify her income in relation to the rest of the staff to the student body.

The latest data shows that the Vice-Chancellor earns upwards of \$630,000 a year - that's at least \$323 an hour. The lowest paid staff in the university earn \$34,515 a year - \$17.70 an hour.

The Vice-Chancellor earns more than the hourly minimum wage every 5 minutes. Meanwhile, the university's lowest paid staff are struggling.

Your loyal student,

A. W. Farmer

Dear Critic,

I noticed that in last week's issue, you showed your animosity towards Bonnie for suggesting that you make more video content, such as ASMR. I should say that the ASMR that Henessey and Nina did was

fantastic; we want to see more. Please don't stop doing ASMR because the Exec wants more. Also, an app for Critic would be a great idea. You could load ASMR/other videos to the app, as well as new issues, and make it easier for others to access.

As always, keep up the great work guys.

Sincerely,

Thiliner

Kia ora Critic!

I'd just like to add a little bit to your article about VSM from last issue. The 2018 OUSA Finance Officer, Sam Smith, continues to do a tonne of work on VSM, particularly around the NCSV. My fault for not making it clear when talking to you - but he deserves a lot of credit.

Cheers,

Will Dreyer, OUSA Education Officer

Thanks for the fantastic Paganism write-up featuring Tracy Crampton Smith. As an addendum, the Otago University Witches and Pagans group try to meet monthly. It is an intersectional and inclusive group,

where we aim to provide sacred space free of path shaming or elitism. We welcome all student magical practitioners and followers of earth/nature based spiritual paths to join in with crafting, ritual, learning and fellowship.

This month we are planning on meeting at 7pm Thursday June 6, with a theme of Witchy Tips and Tricks for Exam Success and Stress Release.

Our facebook page for interested students is at https://www.facebook.com/

https://www.facebook.com/ groups/OUWAP/

Dear Self-entitled Shits,

Where the fuck were ya's? At your fucking "lectures" (I use quotation marks cus you're probably not even listening) learning how to - what the fuck are you learning? Your hearts are as cold as your damp uninsulated houses. Seems like the only insulation is between your ears, you fuckwits. How abouts instead of smashing glass and perpetuating rape culture you get your goddamn active wear wearing arses to the Minerals/ Coal Forum and do yer fucking civic and moral duty as gadang students and protest the shit

out of the coal lobby. We've got fucking grandmas with more chutzpah than you, you fucking shits. When I was yer age I was out doing candlelit vigils. And now that there's more evidence than ever before that the world is going fucking extinct you turds are busy sending emojis from your vacuous self-serving soulless....

I arrived here three years ago, fresh faced and bushy tailed and went to a pro-democracy demonstration. There were fucking 15 people there. It's soured me, I'm gutted. I build up my hopes and continually have them broken down. Students are shit. Hope is drowned in a pool of RTDs and shards of glass littering Castle street. Talk about shitting in your own backyard. It's OK to shit in your own backyard, but you twats are treating Dunedin dumping ground of despondency. I don't even want kids and I definitely wouldn't want you as mine, you fucking goddam shit motherfcukers. And I hate you. Some of you I know are clones. Maybe actually you are produced in a factory. I hope so. For all our sakes. You soulless fucks.

From K + M

Right of Reply: Men's Rights Article

More NZ men commit suicide than our entire road and homicide tolls combined. I call for this to be taken seriously. Oscar Francis cared so little about suicide, bereaved families and friends that his article ignored what my talk was about and instead sought to damage my reputation through lies and distortion.

Let me make it clear that in no way did I 'squarely blame' feminism for high rates of male suicide, a ridiculous claim. In fact, I referred to research on causal factors none of which were feminism.

I did not allude at all to 'women's behaviour towards men'.

I did not say anything about women being 'half as likely to succeed' with suicide or explain this by 'women just wanting attention'. More fabrication.

My talk suggested many solutions none of which Francis mentioned.

I did refer to current denigration of men as possibly contributing to male suicide. If feminism encourages such denigration then it deserves blame but my talk made no such attribution.

My contribution about the term 'survivors' during another speaker's discussion time included thanks for the speaker's work in this important area. My point was that

the term 'survivors' suggests victims need to believe they suffered deadly harm. Although many people are seriously harmed, it's also true, not 'bizarre', that a significant group who experienced something under the title 'sexual abuse' don't suffer significant problems and don't need their resilience to be invalidated.

Why would Francis seek to cause harm to me? It appeared to be because he heard a few statements that challenged his beliefs and he couldn't cope. At the event he said he had done 'gender studies' at university and he suggested men's high suicide rate was due to guilt for their bad behaviour. So indoctrinated.

Hans Laven

CORRECTION:

In the feature "I Went To A Men's Rights Summit And They Tried To Recruit Me" published in Issue 12 2019 Critic misattributed the quote "women's behaviour towards men" to Hans Laven. We apologise for this misattribution.

NOTICES

THE UNION IS MISSING 6 BEAN BAGS. THERE WILL BE AN AMNESTY IF THESE ARE RETURNED. NO OUESTIONS ASKED.



OUSA Exec Members Resign Over Mid-Sem Break

"We [should] get rid of all of the Exec and put all of the Exec money into a big pool and swim around in it" - Bonnie Harrison (OUSA Finance Officer)

By Sinead Gill | news@critic.co.nz

Three OUSA Exec members resigned from their posts during the mid-semester break. Administration Vice-Prez Porourangi Templeton-Reedy resigned to take a job in Wellington. Post-Graduate Officer Dermot Frengley resigned to focus on his studies, and Campaigns Officer Georgia Mischefski-Gray resigned so she could run for Porourangi's role. Nominations will be opening soon in one of the largest by-elections OUSA has had in years. Each person who runs will be offered \$20 to help with campaigning costs (to be paid back once you front up the receipt, so don't think you can hustle OUSA out of a free tinny)

and have the honour of being grilled on stage by whoever draws the shortest straw at Critic.

To fill in the time, Critic got in touch with the three quitters to ask why they couldn't hack it.

R.I.P.: Admin Vice-President, Porourangi Templeton-Reedy

Barely out of the womb of his Master's, Pou has accepted a job at Victoria University (traitor) as a Māori Support Liaison within their Business School. He said that he had applied for the position despite being OUSA's Admin VP because it "may never come up again" and it was a combination of his love for supporting and helping students "in their chosen paths".

However, less than a fortnight before his resignation, Pou had submitted his second quarterly report, where he admitted to not working all of the hours he got paid for (he was in the final crunch of his Master's), but promised students and his team that he was "working towards ensuring that I fully commit

to my role and ensure that I step up my game and do the best job that I can for the remainder of the year". Despite accepting a job soon after, Pou insists that this sentiment was genuine, as there was a chance his application would be unsuccesful.

For context, the Exec don't get paid like OUSA staff, they receive an honorarium. Previously, this honorarium would be paid at the end of each quarter once they've proven they have done the work. At the end of last year, this was changed to a fortnightly payment scheme, which is good if someone needed the money to live, but limits the ways that the Exec can hold each other accountable.

In a comment to Critic, Pou specified that he had only been working 8-to-10 hours a week. He admits that if he could go back, he would have rather been paid the hours that he did rather than the full 20 "because that shows accountability," and that when it came to getting an honorarium for the job at all, money had not been his priority and he would "pay it back".

When asked if he would actually pay OUSA back the hours he did not work, he admitted "probably not" and said "all I can give back is love and appreciation for the job".

Bonnie Harrison, OUSA Finance Officer, was disappointed that he did not come to last Monday's Executive meeting to face some "accountability". Since there is no way they would be able to get the money back from him, and no way to deduct a future honorarium, the Exec decided that so long as he put in a substantial amount of volunteer hours up until the next Admin VP was elected, they would forgive and forget. The exec were expecting Pou to do a "substantial amount" of work over this time. However, Pou told Critic he did not expect to volunteer for OUSA for more than 2 hours a week until the next Admin VP is elected. Though, full disclosure, he had no idea that the Exec had decided on asking him for this "substantial amount" three days prior to our interview. When we told him what they'd decided, he said that seemed "fair" and "reasonable".

R.I.P.: Post-graduate Officer, Dermot Frengley

Dermot had been tossing up resigning for a couple of weeks, but ultimately pulled the plug to ensure he has a "clear head" to focus on his thesis. He said while OUSA was important, it was pulling his attention away from his studies. In an interview with Critic, he said, "I'm not special. I'm just the guy occupying the role at the moment, whereas no one else can do my thesis for me."

Dermot's resignation makes the second Post-graduate Officer in as many years who has resigned to prioritise their studies. Dermot said, "it's 10 hours a week, so it's not a massive time commitment. But outside of that, you're always thinking about it and wanting to do well." Despite this, he also said that it is definitely "manageable".

At this point in the interview, we became distracted by the sound of muffled static from across the Union Lawn. It was already pretty dark, but our spot on the union balcony picnic tables gave us a full scope of the area below. Eventually, as several dozen candles were lit, we could make out the faces of all of the OUSA Exec members and staff. The person on the boombox found the right station and began to play an upbeat but emotional remix of R.E.M Everybody Hurts and Simple Minds' Don't You Forget About Me. Dermot paused the interview so he could do a sad breakdance. Actually maybe this might have been Critic's imagination.

Once the cheers died down a little, he admitted that working with OUSA had been great

for getting out of his comfort zone. He said that the postgrad allowance rally had been good for that, and that because of all of the support from the Executive and staff, it had "made leaving the comfort zone easy; you're not going it on your own, you're a part of a team and a big OUSA whānau."

Another plus of the job for him was the responsibility of sitting on important boards and committees that made big decisions about the future of students and courses, as well as being a member of the University Senate. His first Senate meeting had been "quite bizarre" as it had been in 2018 during the Art History vote. "It's funny walking into a room and being consistently one of the four youngest people in the room by a good 20 years. And you have just as much of a say as someone being paid \$600,000 to be [t]here."

His only warning for future Post-grad Officers is to "be prepared to be surprised" at how many paths you can take the position down. "Post-grad is different than other roles. Little bit of welfare, education, so on." Also, that anyone considering the role shouldn't worry about not having experience in student politics. He said he had never been involved in it until he was nominated, but since then realised that it is just a bunch of people who care about what is best for students, and not exactly "West Wing".









R.I.P? Campaigns Officer, Georgia Mischefski-Gray

Georgia is vacating the Campaigns position to run for the now-vacant Administrative Vice-President position. This is arguably an honourable move, considering there was nothing stopping her from keeping her role while she campaigned, but it is a risky double-or-nothing. However, Georgia does not hold back from admitting that she had been planning on running for the position for 2020. Georgia said that to not run now and watch someone else get the job meant "they would be six months ahead of me". She is nervous, but said "at the end of the day, I have to do it. I couldn't see someone else in the role, I want to do it myself."

OUSA Welfare Officer Will Resign If President Does Not Think She Has "Stepped Up" Her Game

If only real politicians were held to this level of accountability lol

Disclaimer: Kerrin has had ongoing health issues that she says affected her ability to communicate her progress on goals. Critic has previously addressed that the Welfare Officer role is fucking massive and it is easy to over-commit: however, this does not mean Exec members should not be held accountable to their promises.

As the OUSA Exec were pursuing their second quarterly reports, a substantial

amount of time was dedicated to questioning what Kerrin, OUSA Welfare Officer, had or had not achieved.

Bonnie questioned why she had not even proposed a budget for replacing damaged toys and books for the parents' room, despite it being a goal from her first quarterly report. Kerrin's response was that she had been waiting for a clear-out from student support and her own place.

Kayli Taylor, Secretary of Thursdays in Black Otago, flagged that Kerrin had called Thursdays in Black a "significant focus" of hers, but challenged her on what she had done and what her outcomes had been. Kerrin admitted that she had not spent as much time on Thursdays in Black as she would have liked, and her focus this quarter (regarding consent campaigns in general) had been on Rape Awareness Week.

Bonnie said it was "important to acknowledge" the Exec had planned to form a response to the government's inquiry into mental health, and that Kerrin was supposed to have done it. She said, "this was outcomed in the beginning of the year [...] we were expecting this of you." Kerrin said this had fallen by the wayside because of "confidential things that arose from students" who had gone to her for help, but that it was "wrong for that to not be prioritised" and she would still make this report "if it would still be valuable." In reply, Bonnie said, "don't promise things you can't do" and "if you are

not prepared to do [something], let us know".

Kerrin was also grilled for making it sound like the Welfare Committee, which had only had two meetings, had been running for the whole quarter. She was also questioned about what she had done on the Period Poverty campaign, finding a Queer space, meeting with the District Health Board, her role in the Angel Shots campaign, and her role in the Health Yourself campaign. Kerrin was also questioned on her vision for her proposed mental health campaign, in which she listed a number of ideas. However, a member of her Welfare Committee later anonymously told Critic that those ideas had been a Welfare Committee member's, not hers. Kerrin has since apologised, and said that it had not been her intention to "misrepresent".

The Exec agreed to meet up another time and figure out how to "refine" her hours. Kerrin added that her Uni commitments were relaxing over the coming semester and was confident that she would be able to balance all of her commitments.

In a statement to Critic, Kerrin says she "fully accepts responsibility" for not keeping up with work or reaching out for help, and has already begun developing accountability measures and will work "smarter and more efficiently for the good of the students". She said, "if James does not feel like I have stepped up, as I am saying I will, I will willingly resign. I am committed to doing this and full accountability."









ORC Oligarchs Condem East Dundas Residents to Three More Months Behind Wall

East Dundasians can't remember the last time they smashed a bottle on Castle Street. Fucking heartbreaking.

By Sinead Gill and Chazza O'Mazza

The Otago Regional Council has confirmed the Dundas Street Bridge construction will be postponed for another three months, opening in October instead of August. This delay is apparently because it is very mysterious "what happens underground and where" and apparently there was no way for the project planners to have known how tricky it would be to dig around a bit, or whatever they are doing behind that wall. Maybe we will never know what is underground? There could be moles. Or dirt. Or diamonds. Or worms. Idk

what's underground. Popular culture taught me everything I know.

What we do know is that the additional work/ infrastructure required to go ahead will include MORE WALLS next to the properties closest to the river. The ORC added that they will need to move and replace water mains, which may mean that the disenfranchised peoples of East Dundas will lose access to drinking water as well as their freedom. Shocking.

However, on a much more positive note, an ORC spokesperson added that they are "looking at ways that we can open the bridge to pedestrians earlier than the October timeframe". They did not specify how they would make this happen, but Critic presumes that a big ol' bridge that goes over top of the old one will be an option.

Additionally, the ORC claim that a project of this nature requires "thinking outside of the

box". Considering the whole site is one big box, Critic believes this could be the source of all their problems.

Critic interviewed one unnamed resident of Communist East Dundas street who, once we were able to translate his answers (he wasn't foreign, just cunted), said that it had been so long since he had seen his family on West Dundas that he was beginning to forget what they looked like.

Another resident, Berlina Ichbin, said she had been leading lobbying efforts against the ORC to take down the wall by Re-O week, but that her main obstacle was that the construction was so loud that the ORC people could never hear what she was saying on the phone.



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OPINION: Stop knocking on my front door

By Mary Hawkes | news@critic.co.nz

Get off my fucking lawn. I can't believe I actually have to say that. It's way too soon to be looking for flats, and I don't want to talk



to you, so the roaming groups of star-eyed undergrads wandering around the inaccessible hilly back ends of nowhere need to stop hammering on people's doors and asking to be let in. My flatmate is probably going to chase the next group off with a shotgun; we are surly, curmudgeonly postgrads who should be left to post unrealistically happy graduation photos on Facebook and scramble around desperately for a job that wants our degree. Every elderly more-than-a-third-year I've talked to agrees: we don't live up on hills to encourage random social interactions. Why do I keep being dragged out of bed by people expecting a tour guide, people who my landlady knows nothing about but who keep cold-calling the poor woman to ask her about 2020?

Turning up in June isn't really endearing behaviour to your future landlords. In the interests of asking someone who might know shit, I found a real estate agent. The look of soul-deep tired horror in her eyes was illuminating. "The students do seem to be earlier each year and if we don't have our flat lists ready, I assume they're taking it on themselves to find what they're looking for by door knocking", Chris Murphy explained. Apparently I'm not the only one who doesn't want to think about 2020 yet – nearly all of the property owners haven't started thinking about it either, which is why those flat lists aren't out. You might have started looking for

places, but the places aren't ready to start looking for you.

People (and proctors) wander in and out of flats on Castle and Hyde all the time, where unlocked doors are as much a part of the culture as marinating yourself in cheap alcohol, and the residents are helpfully okay with being asked for quotes for weird critic articles, "get amongst, y'know" is pretty much engraved on the street signs. But that doesn't apply to every street within walking distance of the Uni, and my God, people, it's July. We are literally at six out of twelve months. Don't you all have Health Sci exams to do? The further you edge away from the Uni, the more crabby ancient fossils you'll encounter who won't talk to you yet.

Look, come back in August or September. I'll happily show you around and take someone from your group aside to tell you about just how evilly steep the hill I live on really is. The landlords will actually be interested in hearing from you, Trade Me and the real estate people will have done most of the searching for you; everything will be easier. I can't survive the next three months with people trying to creep through my front door. Please, just wait.



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CRITIC



OUSA will run drug testing again for Re-Ori

Keeping breathas safe since 2019

By Erin Gourley | news@critic.co.nz

OUSA and the New Zealand Drug Foundation are collaborating to make drug testing available to students (again) during Re-Ori.

The testing model is very similar to the initiatives run during O-Week and before the Hyde Street Party. According to students who used the tent last time, the testing is confidential and safe. As well as providing a testing service for pills, the staff also provide harm reduction advice.

OUSA plans to continue with drug testing events in the future. "Due to the interest received and growing support, [OUSA] will

certainly continue testing at relevant events moving forward," said OUSA CEO Debbie Downs. "Whilst we cannot condone substance use, we will continue in our long-term strategy of harm reduction."

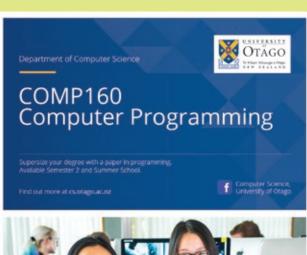
In O-Week, 61 people used the service. Before Hyde, 81 people. Re-Ori could see another increase in numbers as students turn to pingas to survive the winter cold.

Like the Hyde Street testing, the testing service for Re-O will use a spectrometer rather than reagent testing. That means students will get an accurate breakdown of what's in their pills. Testing using a spectrometer also allows the staff to identify new and potentially dangerous substances. The Hyde Street spectrometer testing found an unknown bath salt variant called C86.

Some opposition to the service comes from the subject of testing: pingas. A group of pingas spoke to Critic about their concerns. "I don't know," said Green Gucci. "It's like, animal testing is bad, but they cut us up to make sure you feel safe and no one cares."

The one tab of LSD who would speak to Critic said she felt "lowkey offended". "There's no trust, you know? No trust at all." Regardless of concerns from the drugs themselves, students who used the service in the past felt positive about the testing. In general, they were pleasantly surprised to find that the marquee was not full of waiting police.

A drug-testing marquee will be set up out the back of Clubs and Socs. People can bring in their drugs on Wednesday 10 July and Thursday 11 July from 2pm to 8pm.





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The Best Anonymous Comments From the OUSA Referendum

The latest OUSA referendum was one of the most interesting referendums in recent memory, which is to say it was slightly less interesting than green top milk.

Highlights included 88.5% of students agreeing that fucking freshers shouldn't be allowed to go to Hyde, and a tragic minority of 15.7% voting for OUSA to change its colour from green to orange.

OUSA let us have the anonymous comments after we threatened to throw a hissy-fit if we didn't get our way. Here are some of the best:

Boring question about accepting some report

- bruh if there are more questions like this, I'm boutta head out But yeah the report was fine, nauseatingly positive
- Shut OUSA down. No legal requirements = no legal OUSA which suits me.

Buying Marsh Study Centre and Turning it back into Gardies Pub

- Necromancy, whilst admirable, is not feasible. Spend the money to make Starters better.
- Drinking is a primitive culture that should not be encouraged. Internationally, its very embarrassing.
 Any encouragement of this "culture" should be avoided.

Boring question about Ombudsman

 THIS SHOULD BE SOMETHING NZUSA OR WHATEVER ITS CALLED SHOULD BE PAYING FOR. WHY ARE YOU PAYING 45K AND YOU ARENT EVEN BEING SUPPLIED WITH AN OMBUDSMAN????

Environmental question #356

- CLIMATE CHANGE MUST BE DEALT WITH OR WE ARE ALL DOOOOOOOOMED
- install hydro in leith

Establishing an OUSA brewery

 Duh! hit me up, it's legit the only way I make rent each week. - student on Albany st

Printing majors and minors on degree certificates

 idk if i want employers to know i got a theatre studies degree Imaooo

Critic making more video content

- The Critic are a toxic publication which is obsessed with walking the line between being "woke" and "brethas".
 They pull off neither and are widely criticised and discredited. Avoid too much association, not a good look for the OUSA.
- BRING BACK ROGER YAN!
- Are you providing them with more resources and staffing to do so? Voting 'No', but actually open to it although it's likely to videos of them getting wasted in their office so don't know if I'd ever watch it
- · get rid of Joel MacManus
- IT WOULD BE COOL BUT ONLY IF THE CRISTIC WITERS
 WOULD WANT TO DO IT AND THERE IS A PLAN OR A
 KIND OF ROSTER TO MAKE SURE THERE ISNT UNFAIRNESS AND OVEREXHAUSTING THE WRITERS
- They should release online copies of the each issue (not just parts)
- That's their business not mine where's the skip button

Should Radio One be played in more campus spaces?

 Yes. However... Let's be honest, Radio One does fuck all to engage students. I love it (and them) but it's been too hipster elite-ish for too long. Bring it back to the people! Unleash the DnB! And btw OUSA, if you EVER think of selling Radio One I will track you all down, eat a MASSIVE curry, and I. Will. Shit. On. Your. Doorstep.

Try get the Uni WiFi to stop blocking porn

- You can masturbate on your own data connection, thank you
- some weirdos are going to end up wanking in the library so miss me on that shit please
- If I want to take a quick break from study to crank one out in the disabled stall that is my God given right
- · lemme see some tiddies

OUSA to hold a competition to see who can eat the most limes (the fruit, not the vehicle)

- Hey I suggested this question! Um it was a joke, I doubted it would be accepted. Do whatever you want.
- · Good on the memer who submitted this
- Stock up on them while they cheap fam 6.99 per kilo now, sometimes up to 20
- · my friend submitted this so out of loyalty
- This is the most pointless referendum question I have ever seen in all of the OUSA referendum's that I've done
 please, please make this happen.
- as long as the limes come with a shot of tequila
- Should OUSA hold a competition to see who can rail the most lines?
- Sounds unsafe in terms of gastric/duodenal acid irritation. I am a final year medical student and I think that sounds like it will harm peoples' health.
- I'll turn up
- yes i would win

Try get the Uni WiFi to stop blocking porn

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- · lemme see some tiddies

More books in the library

- I LIKE BIG BOOKS AND I CANNOT LIE You other readers can't deny When a good book walks in with A good plot base And a big spine in your face You get sprung! Wanna get out your notepads 'Cause you noticed that book Was dense. Deep in the book I'm reading, I'm hooked and I can't stop Speeding, through Baby I wanna get that literature, And Instagram that picture, My teachers try to train me But that book you've got Makes me so brainy! (Baby got books!)
- I was unaware that the libraries had a net deficiency in books.
- · replace askotago with books
- · Finally a question actually worth engaging in.

OUSA changing their colour from green to orange

- · Nice try, James Heath
- I suggest hot pink.
- NO THANKS GREEN LOOKS GREAT PLUS GREEN IS BLUE AND YELLOW MIXED TOGETHER
- We suffered enough under John Key's flag change shenanigans, please dont make us suffer through this again
- I'm voting yes for the meme, please don't actually change it
- Orange is an VERY DISGUSTING COLOUR AND I HATE IT. I would never go anywhere near OUSA cause it would make me want to puke. GREEN is THE BEST COLOUR. and if you change it i will fight you

"Should OUSA, in principle, support the restoration of meaningful policymaking powers to Student General Meetings, and direct the Executive to devise appropriate constitutional changes to give effect to this?"

- piss off rowing club
- pls let me abstain from questions for the love of god

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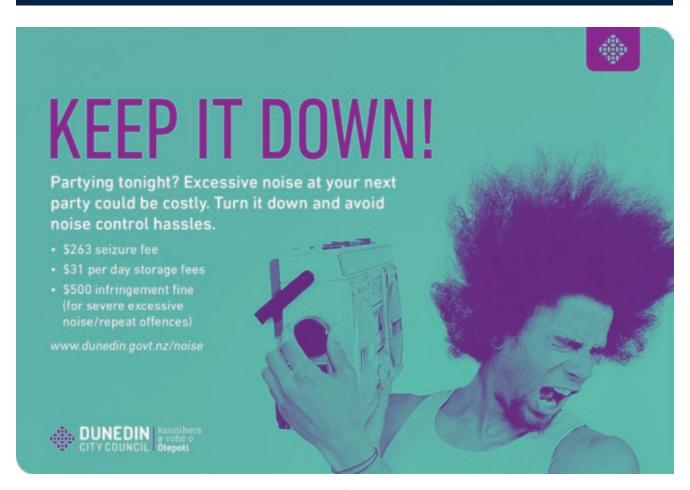


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Finance available
Please see our friendly team
in store to discuss your options

9526





Sausage with Substance: Fight Night Returns

By Caroline Moratti | news@critic.co.nz

Tom "The Tank Engine" Tremewan lives up to his name. An aura of childlike mischievousness cascading through a tight, streamlined body of pure mechanical engineering. Much like his fictional counterpart, his tank wasn't built overnight, but rather through a labour of love for last year's OUSA Charity Fight Night. Tom not only won his fight, but also raised \$2,700 for his chosen charity Rape Crisis NZ. The overall event last year raised \$26,000 for various charities.

At first glance, OUSA Charity Fight Night is just another OUSA BBQ; there's sausage but no substance. But Charity Fight Night is one of the true exceptions to the rule. Tom and his other contestants underwent 12 weeks of boot camp in the lead up to the fight, training for two hours a day, six days a week. He described the time fondly, saying that he and his fellow fighters "became like a little family in the gym". Nice.

I forgot to ask Tom if he was single, but I did uncover a sweet nugget of information with

the boxer revealing that he felt "really, really good" about winning. Serotonin who? In all seriousness though, Tom described his win as "one of those moments you get to have some guilt-free pride about yourself. You've done a huge physical and mental challenge and you've raised money for charity." He chose Rape Crisis as his charity after concerns of underfunding, and notes that "victims of sexual violence and abuse are particularly prevalent on university campuses. More needs to be done."

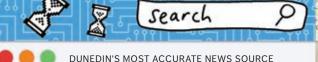
Life after the fight has only seen The Tank Engine go from strength to strength. "I stayed with the programme I'd been boxing with since that fight; I entered into another charity fight, I won that, and then the coaches encouraged me to start boxing as an amateur boxer, so I registered as an amateur boxer and had some more fights, and just kept going." It all sounded very impressive, but bare in mind that Tom works for Radio One so honestly, his life isn't all roses. Take a moment of silence, if you will.

Tom isn't boxing this year, probably to give his opponents a fighting chance, but rest assured,

he will be in the crowd. "No cheeky bets, but there are a few fighters that look really good. Some people might surprise you in the ring." While The Tank Engine may be choo-choosing to sit this fight out, bigger fights will no doubt be awaiting our young champion. Perhaps the biggest charitable notion of the night is OUSA's gift of a newfound hobby and possible career to a young, adrift radio presenter.

This year's Fight Night is gearing up to be the biggest yet, and Tom encourages everyone to go along and support the troops. Charitable giving can be hard work, especially if you're a committed practitioner of oral sex. I still have on my fridge a photo of my parents' World Vision child from 2007 as a reminder of what an incredible and loving person I am. OUSA takes the hard work out of the whole thing and, dare I say it, puts the fun in fundraising. They put the Cha, from the Cha Cha slide, in Charity.

The 2019 OUSA Charity Fight Night is on July 12. Tickets on sale now.



DUNEDIN NEWS

Help needed

\$2,738,393

I have a friend with a "Chinese symbol" tattoo she got many moons ago and we are curious as to what it actually says, where would the best place be to get it translated as what it's suppose to say doesn't match with anything on google

Some people have nothing better to do.

So I've woken up this morning to some idiot who has hit my car approx at 7:20am,

The truck I believe was a old white Toyota Dyno - Twin cab with an open back to the truck had no signage on doors

Could everyone please keep an eye out for a truck with A FAIR BIT OF DAMAGE

Wouldn't it be great if the old Video Ezy in between the new Cheesecake Factory and Subway on Andybay Road - be a Sushi shop/takeaway. Anyone interested....

Can you help?

> This morning's ODT. Great news

I truly hope that the original part of the Cadbury's building is not going to be torn down when they build the hospital. Not sure if its a heritage building, if not it should be as it played a big part in our city's history.

Hi everyone originally from depth south! It would seem you we really leave in spirit

Hey whoever stole my beautiful denim jacket with sentimental-value brooches and pins on it from the bench at the back of Marbacks in the Meridian - f*** you!

This has a lot of relevance to DCC spending. A harmful cult has infiltrated.

Not news... but quite amusing nonetheless (admin delete if not 'aloud' 😂)

ODT WATCH

This week the ODT unexpectedly delves into my sex life to uncover some hard hitting truths:

Plenty of juicy parts to play in the farce

Sperm bank in space?

A new challenger terrorises Dunedin mums. Wasps on wheels must be appeased. They demand blood.

Scooter 'wasps on wheels' destroy harbour stroll

Ah, ODT, where were ye during my highschool years?

How to patch a broken heart

Finally, some good, but concerning news regarding local burial procedure:

OAMARU

Ashes left at funeral home may be buried

The Critical Tribune



That Classmate You Added on Facebook Won't Stop Sharing Anime Memes

Yep, we're in this situation again. It turns out that guy who you've been sharing notes with is a massive weeb. Now that you've accepted his request, classes would be awkward if you delete him.

Your classmate won't stop using the term 'uwu' and you're not sure if it's ironic or not at this point. Also, he shared an article about why this thing called 'Evangelion' is the greatest piece of media ever created. Stop. Please.

In hindsight, the Naruto sticker on his laptop should have been a red flag.



Violent Turf War Between Botans and Woodhaugh Yoga Groups Has Zero Casualties

The weekly yoga groups based in the Botanical Gardens and the Woodhaugh Gardens recently had a dramatic spat over who owns the North Ground rugby pitch.

The Chief Yoga Instructor of the Woodhaugh Sun Children, Daniel "Spirit Beetle" Rogers, said, "yeah, it was an intense battle. We took some heavy damage. Both Sarah and Nathaniel have had their root chakras thrown out of balance.

Gregory completely lost access to his third eye."

However, Spirit Beetle said that the Botan Buddhas definitely took more spiritual damage than the Sun Children. He said, "those bros have tight form, but they can't hold a healing crystal to the impeccable form of my locust position. I almost feel bad for how much negative energy must have entered their system."



Aging Post-Grad Student Replaces Critic Centrefold with 'Live, Laugh, Learn' Poster

Jennifer Rackford, 23, has removed the only remaining Critic centrefold blu-tak'd to her wall. According to her flatmates, Rackford has been slowly taking down her collection of centrefolds ever since her last birthday.

When asked why she removed the original 'Fuckboys of Dunedin' centre-fold, Rackford said, "I just thought it was so vulgar and lowbrow. I think we need some more positivity and motivation in our lives."

One flatmate said, "yeah, it's really weird. She's been turning up to random Saturday soccer matches. She's been ignoring all our invitations to drink every weekend, instead replacing us with her new 'mom friends'." Another added, "God, I hope I never get that old".



CDs "Still Valuable and Relevant" Says Hipster Too Poor for Vinyl

Local unbearable fuckhead Greg Brookes won't shut the fuck up about how his CD collection is "just as good as vinyl, if not better". He also claims that streaming is "totally garbage, man. Music isn't the same if it's not physical".

Brookes spends his hours at Disk Den waiting for girls to browse the Alternative section, so that he can stare at them and give uninvited lectures about the value of CDs in modern society. "One day, I'll propose to an alty girl with good taste by putting a CD on her finger", said Brookes, as the Critical Tribune was awkwardly trying to leave the store.

Life After Health Sci

By Esme Hall

What to do if the course is not for you

It was August 2017 and Nick was getting med-worthy grades in Health Sciences First Year (HSFY). But he was not loving life. "I got quite anxious and didn't feel confident in myself and my abilities. I started thinking I wouldn't be a good doctor," he said. Stress turned to sickness and he developed heart problems. He decided he "wasn't capable" of entering medicine and cancelled his application.

It was a low point. Nick is now in the middle of a busy but rewarding semester - he's nearly finished a Bachelor of Arts in Politics, Philosophy and Economics (PPE). Although he plans to apply for post-graduate entry into Medicine, he "fell out of love with science" after HSFY. "I was so drained after that year."

But, fairly early into HSFY in 2017 she realised she "didn't have the same passion for memorising anatomy and physiology and biological processes as my peers. I really missed doing creative work [...] I also struggled with mental health issues and think that studying something that wasn't right for me was part of that."

After completing HSFY she moved to Wellington to study design. "The thought of throwing away everything I had planned for and potentially disappointing some people was scary at first, but not as scary as the thought of staying." She loves it, she's way happier, and says changing "was the best decision I have ever made".

"Swapping from Health Sci was the best decision I've made at Uni."

Nick is just one of many students every year who change into a completely different course after studying HSFY.

Holly took HSFY back in 2016. "I wanted to be a doctor just like everyone else, but realised I probably wasn't going to get A and A+'s so I aimed for physiotherapy." But she soon realised she couldn't see herself as a physio, switching to Zoology after first semester, and later to environmental management and politics. "Swapping from Health Sci was the best decision I've made at Uni."

Sophie excelled in science at school and thought that a career in medicine was the "ultimate way" to help people.

There are many stories like Nick, Holly, and Sophie's, because every year around 1500 students enrol in HSFY. Around two thirds are hoping to be accepted into professional programmes: Dentistry, Medicine, Physiotherapy, Pharmacy and Medical Laboratory Science. But there's only 490 places.

In the second semester, only 1150 students continue as HSFY students. Like Holly, around 330 transfer to study other degrees, while around 20 leave Uni altogether. At the end of the year another 230 students leave Uni, which is probably around 1 to 2% more than the background attrition rate, according to the HSFY Director John Reynolds. Around 33% go into professional



programmes, while 30% head into other Otago degrees. HSFY Director John Reynolds said "people will always be angry when there's a filtering effect [...] if you've come in hell-bent on Dentistry or Medicine or Pharmacy and don't get where you want to go, that's obviously going to leave a poor taste in your mouth. We're aware of that."

In 2016, the University made changes to HSFY. "We cut contact time and extraneous information" said Reynolds. It's a "jam-packed year" and students need "time to think". The main goal for rebuilding the course was to make HSFY "more achievable for students and give plenty of pathways of support. So far, touch wood, anecdotal feedback from colleges suggests it is a better experience."

Even with an improved course, HSFY is still not right for everyone. But realising that can be hard, especially when students feel pressure to succeed. Holly said "because I was doing three sciences [in high school] that I had to do a professional degree." Sophie felt similarly. "I always chose to follow what I thought other people would view as successful and admirable, but you need to be honest with yourself." Changing degrees was scary for both of them, but they're much happier now they're in courses they love. Holly said, "it's nerdy, but I actually want to go to lectures and want to learn and read literature".

of "well that didn't go as I thought, what can I do now?" It can be tricky reaching out for help. Holly felt anonymous while she studied HSFY. "None of the lecturers know you." Stephen echoed Holly. "Uni is not like school [where] your teachers knew your name and could tell if you were struggling." He added, "it's not that we don't care, just that we don't know. There's a really good suite of support services. It takes being a bit brave and vulnerable, and it's not easy." That support includes Colleges and Locals, OUSA Student Support, academic help desks, AskOtago, and Student Health.

According to Stephen, for the last few years Heads of Colleges have proactively contacted students who have struggled and referred them to course advisors. "We know no one comes down to fail [...] Don't feel hoha. Do something about it."

HSFY help desks tend to be under-utilised, said Reynolds. Assistant Research Fellow in the Health Sciences Academic Administration Jo Oranje said "some students think I'm a burden' [to ask for help], but you've paid for this, you never do worse because you've gone and asked".

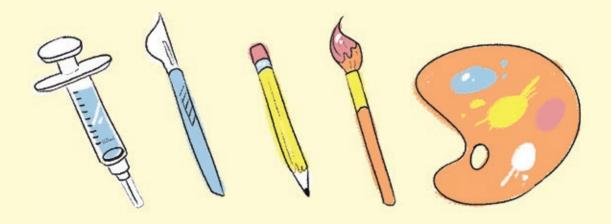
However, in the competitive atmosphere of HSFY, asking for help feels hard. When Nick struggled with his mental

"It takes being a bit brave and vulnerable, and it's not easy."

Head of Student Experience Stephen Scott applauds students like Holly, Sophie, and Nick. He encourages students to "be brave" and reflect on whether they want to "carry on or change direction [...] Really good results happen when students change," he said.

Students shouldn't feel like they've failed if they switch courses, he said. "30% of first years fail one or more papers." And the transition is not just about study; many students are away from home for the first time. Stephen feels it can be a good lesson for students to realise that "sometimes [things don't] work as you thought it would. It's not a reflection on you as a person." Instead, students need to adopt an attitude

and physical health in first year, he "didn't want to tell someone or ask for help" because of what people would think. Nick was comfortable with the HSFY content but found the environment really difficult. The culture at his hall was "that Medicine is the be all and end all, there is no future outside of it". This made it hard for him to connect with how he was feeling. "I maybe had depression, but I don't know." He felt isolated in the large programme, living in a competitive hall of residence, struggling with financial pressure and being away from home. "I had never even been to the South Island before moving to Otago", he said.



Nick felt like the competition ramped up from day one. "Lecturers said '2000 people do this paper and only 50 people get into dentistry". He was constantly comparing himself to others and worried that every year in Medical School would be as intense as HSFY. Pressure built up until he cancelled his Medicine application.

Stephen believes "competition in study isn't a good thing," but that unfortunately there are limited places in professional programmes, and competition gets worse when people buy into it. He said a better attitude for students to adopt is to compete with themselves.

Stephen, whose PhD is in stress in fish, said that "stress is a common thing at Uni," but "if it's too intense it becomes abnormal". At that point, students need to talk to someone "whether it's a friend, RA or even a lecturer", and work on managing their stress in healthy ways.

There are other pressures on HSFY students. Nick was eligible for Pacific Island entry to Medicine, but he felt like he didn't deserve it because he "grew up with privilege on the North Shore; I felt like I was taking someone else's spot." He was worried someone would find out he was thinking of applying for Pacific entry, like other people "in Medicine currently who don't tell anyone and worry

people will find out they applied under those categories". People made ignorant comments around Nick like "Māori and Pacific Islanders don't have to try,' why do they get special treatment?' 'it's discrimination' - they didn't get affirmative action". While doing HSFY Nick also realised he'd "never had a brown doctor in my life or professor in HSFY who was not white", other than guest lecturers on Māori or Pacific health. This "internalised racism" made him doubt whether he was cut out for Medicine. Nick eventually realised he wouldn't be taking someone's Pacific Island entry spot, as Medicine accepts all Pacific and Māori students who reach the grade threshold.

Holly's advice for HSFY students is to "try to maintain an open mind". Rather than a professional programme, "your goal should be to do the best you can do and when you've done that, look at what options you have. Only compete against yourself."

"I wouldn't have listened to that advice at the start of first year". But she stands by it.





WHICH DUNEDIN ARCHETYPE ARE



Annoying Art Kid

- Was probably in Capping Show, or an Allen Theatre lunchtime performance
- Argues with the lecturer
- Self-righteous
- "Don't talk to me before I've had my coffee"
- Pays thousands of dollars a year to try and figure out what the word "dialectic" means



Fucking nerd

- Actually cares about their studies
- Wears their hall leavers jersey in public
- Probably studies Science
- Has made countless submissions to UoO Meaningful Confessions about Law kids studying in the Science Library



Breatha

Probably called Josh, Luke or Tomw
 A feen for the sesh
 Has four true loves: gear, D&B, piss, and the

Doesn't fear God



Jock

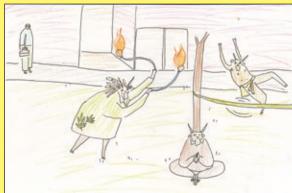
- O Will represent OUSSC till they die
 - A slut for \$3 lunch
- Loves the heavy weights room of UniPol
 - Probably studies Geography

STUDENT YOU?



'Alty'

- Owns at least one pair of Nom*D socks
 Spotted at either Kiki Beware, Aika, or RdC
 "What gigs are on this weekend?"
- Has a tattoo of some kind of flower or plant



Hippie

Dabbles in fire dancing
 Smells like the inside of Yaks 'n' Yeti's, except grosser
 Will invite you to their vegan potluck
 Barely wears shoes
 White person with dreads



"Not like other students"

- Owns either a Kanken backpack or Doc Martens
- Has either recently cut/dyed their hair or gotten a nose piercing
- O Goes to a party just to educate people on 'real music'
- Self-deprecating memes



Second floor library girls

- Goes to a lecture just to browse PrincessPolly,
 Shopbop or Designer Wardrobe
 - Just bought their tickets for RnV
- Always poses for photos with one arm sticking out
 Goes to Hussey & Laredo just for the hot dudes who work there



By Sophia Carter Peters

Dunedin. It seems that there is always some kind of local lore or big claim being made about this humble little city, usually by wheezing older men at the pub, or by drunk postgrads who believe that four years of living here has made them sheriffs of this here town. Sick of blindly believing the hype, Critic investigated some of these "tall tales" for ourselves. Behold the sickeningly fake news about Dunedin that you've been led to believe is true this whole time.



THE DUNEDIN TRAIN STATION

is the most photographed building in the Southern Hemisphere

One of Dunedin's main tourist attractions, the Dunedin Train Station is well known for its gingerbread-like appearance, bringing hordes of tourists into the city centre who quickly get bored and leave again, buying a stuffed kiwi in a kilt on the way. Woo capitalism! You've probably heard someone very proudly say that the train station is "the most geotagged building in the Southern Hemisphere". Critic's bullshit sensor dings. What about that giant Jesus in Rio, Brazil? Or Machu Picchu? Or the Gore Giant Trout? Well, those alarm bells proved right, and after some (very minor) digging, Critic discovered that the Sydney Opera House is, in fact, the most photographed building in the Southern Hemisphere. The train station is just a lame old building without any hemisphere titles. So shut the fuck up about it forever.

MYTH



BALDWIN STREET

is the Steepest Street in the World

For many years, Baldwin Street has smugly claimed the title 'Steepest Street in the World', but no longer. Critic will not let these untruths terrorize our political geographical landscape. Although Baldwin Street is very steep, it is but one of the steepest streets in the world. This is the result of a mistake made by urban designers in London, who didn't consider the local rugged terrain in their designs for Dunedin, which was to be a direct copy of Edinburgh (plagiarism, much?). However, Baldwin Street is not the steepest street. It is the steepest residential street, with a gradient of 35 degrees. The steepest street in the world is Canton Avenue, in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, with a gradient of 37 degrees. On top of this some other street in Wales might even be steeper. Baldwin Street is not the Steepest Street in the World.

MYTH



THE FJORDLAND MOOSE

still terrorise the mean forests to the west

The mystical Fiordland Moose is a creature that everyone's friend's uncle's cousin's grandfather has definitely seen. The moose are said to be descendants of North American Moose released into the Fiordland region in 1910 that still roam the hills (moose is the plural of moose, before this gets confusing. We considered using 'meese' but decided that would be too whimsical for this hard-hitting article). Moose hunters have passionately dedicated their lives to searching Dusky Sound and various supposed moose habitats for proof of the elusive creatures. This "myth" does get a little iffy because technically there were moose in Fiordland brought over in yet another good-intentioned-ultimate-failure animal introduction (see also: possums, cats, Europeans). The moose (14 in total) survived in the wild for over 40 years, with the last proven sighting being a photograph taken by Fred Stewardson in 1953. So, there definitely WERE moose, the question here is are there STILL moose? No idea. Pretty unlikely. Sorry moose hunters.

BEGAN WITH TRUTH, BUT NOW MOSTLY MYTH



OTAGO

is the Oldest University in New Zealand

I don't know if anyone has been informed of this yet, but this year is the University's 150th anniversary. And you can most definitely buy strange merchandise to remind you of that fact (just see the good folk at the Weird 150th Merchandise Store, next to the ID office). Everyone loves obscure parades and expensive books full of black and white pictures of dead people and old buildings that weren't old when the picture was taken. But what if it was all a lie? Critic has heard that there may be an older University, hidden under the sea by Stewart Island. Rumoured to have opened in 1868 (a whole year before Otago's opening), the school was on a rocky outcropping, focusing primarily on accounting. And then, in mysterious circumstances, the University of Stewart Island sunk below the waves overnight, leaving nothing but a lonely abacus as proof it ever existed.

UNSOLVED, WARRANTS FURTHER INVESTIGATION



THE LEVIATHAN HOTEL

Ghooooossstttsss?

When the Leviathan Railway Temperance Hotel opened in 1884 it was the largest hotel in Australasia, sporting 150 rooms, and management probably knew a guy who could get you some opium. The Leviathan has since focused on preserving that unique Otago gold rush charm from which it was born. And what's the use of a spooky old hotel if there isn't a spooky old ghost? That's right gentlefolk, there's a ghost. A presence is said to be observed by staff and a variety of guests closing doors, moving water glasses, walking around, and calling out your name ... WHEN NOBODY'S THERE. Everyone loves a good hotel ghost. She's thought to be Antiss Silks, the second owner of the Leviathan. She was a savvy entrepreneur and business owner, starting a successful baking and catering business in Lawrence with her husband and four kids, before moving to Dunedin and running the hotel. Feminism needs more ghosts.

COULD BE TRUTHFUL, HELL YEA GHOST



THE ARCHWAY OF KNOWLEDGE

Literally nobody's ever heard of it, but now you have.

This one was a little tricky, as I could find almost nothing about it. As a young fresher, on one of the many peppy campus tours I dragged myself to, I was introduced to the "Archway of Knowledge". This esteemed archway is that giant arch made out of spooky black sticks in between Mellor Labs and the Union building. My vulnerable young ears were told that if you run through it one way, you would get endless knowledge and definitely pass your exams, but if you run through it the other way, your IQ points would plummet and you would fail. I am haunted by my inability to remember which way you're supposed to run. Did I once walk through it on accident and am now stupid? Probably, and it also freaks me out that there's nothing on the internet about it, because everything is on the internet. Maybe I'm just too stupid to find it. I'm not going crazy, I swear. Anyone with information please tape it to the underside of the desk 12 paces Northwest of AskOtago. Make sure you aren't followed.

I DON'T KNOW, DID I DREAM THIS?

Knox College

Sub-Masters (Residential Leaders) Wanted!

Calling for Applications for Sub-Masters at Knox College for 2020

- » Do you want to gain valuable experience in leadership and pastoral care?
- » Do you want to contribute significantly to a vibrant residential community in one of Dunedin's most distinctive and beautiful colleges?
- » Do you want to make a difference?





If so, a Sub-Master position at Knox College could be just what you're looking for. You will be well trained and supported in your role.

We are seeking capable and confident senior tertiary students (Undergraduate or Postgraduate) who relate well to others and preferably have had experience of living in a residential college.

This is a paid, part-time position, of 34 hours per fortnight.

THE CLOSING DATE FOR APPLICATIONS IS 25 JULY



For a copy of the Position Description and information about the application process, visit the College website (www.knoxcollege.ac.nz) or contact the Master of Knox College Dr Graham Redding (master@knoxcollege.ac.nz or phone 021441905)



"What's in the blood? What's in a name? A whenua split for Pākehā gain, a bone or a skull for museums to claim, continue to sing past abuse and the blame, we have to create to stay sane," the Māori Mermaid sings. Jessica Thompson is an English and Art History student here at Otago, who is completing a Master's degree studying Ekphrastic Māori poetry. However, most people know Jess by her pseudonym Māori Mermaid, under which she is an artist, writer and poet.

Jess experiments with various mediums of art, but loves to express herself through the likes of digital prints, painting and poetry. As she explains, "I aim to dabble in as much as I can. I am not a minimal or tidy person, I like throwing paint at things, spilling glitter, sketching charcoal, capturing pictures whether they look tacky or sharp, and I write with a freedom I am so lucky to have kept. If I had to choose, I would take the written word with me to the grave. Poetry tran-

scends it all." Her background in English and Art History has helped greatly to articulate her work, but more importantly taught her self-discipline, explaining how "you don't need an expensive certificate to make something genuinely special, you just need the passion, a room of your own, and an open mind".

While Jess has always been drawn to self-expression via creative outlets, it has been in recent years that she has found her creative style through incorporating her Māori heritage in her works. "To be honest, my art was so clueless before I opened up to my Māori heritage. Everything I drew or wrote just floated in a pointless space and faded effortlessly. But now, I am more bonded to my culture, there is no question about it; I value my work more, and feel like myself more."

"In terms of engaging with Māori issues, I hope to create more awareness in my drawings and

poetry, an awareness of racism in NZ, land rights and abuse, the undeniable importance of tikanga, and I hope to take as many photographs and create discussion/discuss as much as possible with other Māori creatives". She showcases her art through her personal Instagram account

@Maori_Mermaid, which has over 3000 followers.

Jess published her first poetry book as a part of Zinefest in 2018, entitled 'The Māori Mermaid Sings', with illustrations by Emily Crooks. As well as this, She has been a featured poet at Dog With Two Tail's open mic night, and hosted her first exhibition 'The Māori Mermaid' at Agency Inc at the start of June. "The atmosphere was so inspiring, so pleasant and supportive, and I'm incredibly grateful to all the people who helped out and came to see my work." These experiences have only lead her to want to expand her art further, with her plans for the future including "a poetry book, hopefully another exhibition, as many photo shoots and fun art times as possi-



By Henessey Griffiths

ble. More readings, more meetings, more korero, travel and hopefully a Māori art class. I want to make t-shirts to spread my mermaid imagery, as well as use clothing and posters to spread more Te Reo."

While her art is used as a medium of self-expression, Jess hopes that her art helps inspires a wider conversation about encouraging other young creatives to express themselves. "I hope people get more confidence in themselves artistically; I love the idea that I might inspire other artists who are just as anxious/unsure as I am. I

hope people open their minds to learning more about Māori tikanga, whether they are Māori or not, and I hope to create a more caring and open minded conversation when it comes to identity, Māoridom, and wāhine issues/topics."

"Art is important to me because it keeps me alive and makes sense of a messy world. To create is to breathe, and without poetry and imagery there is just no point. Don't be afraid to learn, don't shy away from trying. So long as you're giving the culture respect, listening to Māori and other "indigenous" voices - you are doing well.

Just keep up the reo and embrace the chance to make mistakes. If you're new to learning, you have to think of yourself as a child, completely fresh and young. You're gonna have to start with the basics to grow and move forward, and it may seem scary, but it will only benefit yourself. To be honest, this country would be a lot better if we lived by pre-colonial tikanga and listened to tangata whenua."

You can follow Jess and purchase her works through her Instagram @Maori_Mermaid





QUOTES FROM SOAKED OATS

When Oscar was a kid, he bumped '90s hiphop. He ran on the sidewalks of St. Albans in Christchurch. Now, he's in a band with three of his mates. You might've heard of them - they're called Soaked Oats. Soaked Oats are the brains behind songs like "Avocado Aficionado" and "Driftworld." Max Holmes (bass) Conor Feehy (drums) and Henry Francis (guitar) play alongside our main man, Oscar Mein, on vocals and guitar. The 'Oats vibe is a friendly, sometimes goofy, often psychedelic one, self-described as 'sludge-pop,' which is somehow both very descriptive and kind of an oxymoron.

I phoned Oscar at 2:18. I was three minutes late. I told him I was running behind, and he sent me two thumbs up emojis in response, so we were off to a good start. "Let's get right to it," I said, "and I'm just gonna skip the routine shit. I can tell there's already about a dozen articles on who you are and where you come from and what music 'means' to you." Oscar replies "Thank God." In the background, it sounded like he was making lunch. I wondered if he was making soaked oats. I didn't ask.

By Fox Meyer

He says that lyrics are at the centre of Soaked Oats. This made sense; Oscar speaks lyrically. He says that songs are the meeting point of poetry and music, and that the lyrics have always been a really important thing for him. He told me to check out the poet Philip Levine and his poem 'What Work Is.' Earlier, I'd asked if Soaked Oats wanted to stay small and intimate, or go for the big time. Oscar replied that while intimate gigs are the most rewarding, big gigs get the bills paid – "someone's gotta keep petrol in the tour van."





"fuck that shit."

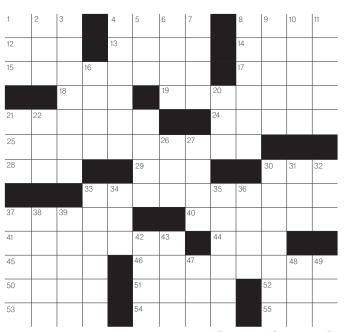
He said that the artist he'd most like to see was MF Doom play "in a basement somewhere. And I'd want it to be sweaty as hell." "Or maybe Bob Dylan," he paused, "Yeah, Bob Dylan in one of his theaters, and I'd want him to be up there, just angry, angry on his guitar." I was thinking about how Soaked Oats wrote an entire album around stone fruit. I realized Oscar was waiting for me to say something on the phone.

"Yeah, we might've started off too strong with the specific albums there," he adds "now we're starting to get more and more vague". I agreed. Speaking of vague and uncanny, I told him that their "Driftworld" music video looked and felt like a bad trip. I said that if I was tripping and that video came on, I'd have to close my eyes. Oscar chuckled. "Yeah, that's pretty much what we were going for." You can thank videographer Jake Munro for that pseudo-psychedelic experience. The "Driftworld" video shows scenes of the band's US tour - Oscar says he's "fascinated" by the United States. He had ended up there years earlier, before the Driftworld tour, under different circumstances. He'd wanted to escape New Zealand after uni, which he says is not at all uncommon for those living "in the very bottom right corner of the map". "I dreamt of leaving NZ; I was pining for it."

I wanted to know more about this feeling: did he feel trapped in New Zealand as a kid? Had he always dreamt of the big stage, flashing lights? Did he feel destined for stardom? "Oh, nah," Oscar quipped back, in a lapse of his usual lyricism, "fuck that shit". I asked why he'd come back to Zealand after finally escaping. Surely the U.S. tour was something of a 'Golden Ticket' out. He told me that after all his wandering, a lesson he's taken away is that you don't need to leave anywhere to escape it; "you can find little bits of escape every day."

Oscar and the 'Oats have cultivated an organic and original sound. Their gigs garner a feeling of intimacy, no matter the size, and the future seems bright for the young Kiwis. This summer, they're not doing a massive tour, just gigs here and there. Two EP's are available: "Stone Fruit Melodies" and "No Slip-Ups." Give 'em a listen if you haven't. Get in before these guys get big, because the 'Oats are on the ups.





AROSS

- 1. Weaken
- 4. Frozen
- 8. Desire
- 12. "Gone with

Wind"

- 13. River in Egypt
- 14. Average
- 15. Clutter clearing
- event (2 wds.) 17. Ramble
- 18. Make lace
- 19. Pardon
- 21. Talisman
- 24. Appraises
- 25. ____ vision
- 28. Restaurant bill 29. Neighbor of Mex.
- 33. Change a room's
- design 37. Peeler
- 40. Go by, as time
- 41. Eternal
- 44. Great anger
- 45. Astronaut's gp.

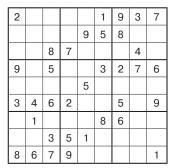
- 46. Cosmos
 - 50. Weight loss plan
 - 51. Ramble
 - 52. Snaky fish
 - 53. Poker payment
 - 54. Water jug
 - 55. Clinton's party (abbr.)

DOWN

- 1. Messy place
- 2. Gotcha!
- 3. Bother
- 4. Shoe part
- 5. Spy org. _ Fitzgerald
- 6. ____
- 7. Judge
- 8. Imaginary
- 9. Hen's perch
- 10. Shred cheese
- 11. Television awards
- 16. Artist Salvador
- 20. Gun org. 21. Prone

- 22.
- 23. Impact sound 26. Wind direction (abbr.)
- 27. Track event
- 30. Narrowed gradually
- 31. a girl!
- 32. Average grade
- 33. Narrate
- 34. Before, to poets
- 35. " _____ Twist"
- 36. Unusual
- 37. Chinese "bear"
- 38. Once more
- 39. Adjust again
- 42. Certain
- 43. Winter forecast 47. " _ Got Six-
- pence"
- 48. Perceive
- 49. Shade tree





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						8	1	
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	2	3						
	4			6				

Top 10 Reasons the Dundas Street Bridge **Construction Has Been Delayed**

- 1. They found archeological remains of basic girls from 2016 -Karen Walker, Stipes, Huffer Puffers and all
- 2. The construction crew were "ceebs" about the whole process
- 3. Charlene Chainz wanted to perform a private show

- 4. There was a large infestation of eels
- 5. Fergie tore down the current bridge while singing her iconic 2006 single London Bridge
- 6. The workers took a three-month long smoko
- 7. Taxcinda
- 8. There were trolls under the bridge and they demanded a tithe

- 9. The construction crew got in a heated argument on the Otago Daily Times comment section
- 10. Critic purposefully delayed the whole process just so we can write this shit Top 10 list





RAD TIMES

GIG GUIDE

Check out r1.co.nz

TUESDAY 9TH JULY

OUSA PRESENTS MITCH JAMES

'BRIGHT BLUE SKIES' NZ TOUR DUNEDIN TOWN HALL

7РМ

TICKETS \$35 - \$45
WWW.TICKETMASTER.CO.NZ
R18 DOWNSTAIRS

ALL AGES UPSTAIRS

WEDNESDAY 10TH JULY

OPEN MIC NIGHT W./ BOAZ

ANEMA

DOG WITH TWO TAILS

FREE ENTRY

OUSA PRESENTS SACHI

"SPARKING MY FIRE"

TOUR + MONTELL2099 UNION HALL

8PM

TICKETS \$25 - \$35 FROM TICKETFAIRY.COM

THURSDAY 11TH JULY

OUSA PRESENTS UPGRADE

(UK) + LEE MVTTHEWS

OUSA MAIN COMMON ROOM 9PM. LOCAL SUPPORT FROM DURKZ B2B VITAMIN J, AND SWITCH B2B DC

TICKETS \$35 - \$35

TICKETTAILOR.COM

FRIDAY 12TH JULY

KENDALL ELISE PRESENTS:
RED EARTH

DOG WITH TWO TAILS

TICKETS - UNDERTHERADAR.CO.NZ

PLUS MOLLY DEVINE 5.30-7.30PM

FREE ENTRY

MINI SIMMONS

STARTERS BAR

TICKETS - UNIVERSE.COM

THE SPECTRE COLLECTIVE

KOIZILLA, MARY BERRY,
AND SPACE BATS, ATTACK!
THE COOK

8PM

\$10

TICKETS - UNDERTHERADAR.CO.NZ 8PM

MOLLY DEVINE

DOG WITH TWO TAILS
W./ TRENT HAWTHORNE.
TICKETS - UNDERTHERADAR.CO.NZ.

8PM

DOOMED TO BE A FAILURE 6

DEE'S CAFÉ AND VENUE FEATURING EUROPA KIDS, BLOOD EVIL, AND HIGH TWITCH AC 8.30PM

FREE ENTRY

SATURDAY 13TH JULY OPERATION ROLLING THUNDER

THE COOK

W./ DIE MUSIKBAND AND RSM.





Welfare Team Vacancies for 2020

Sub Wardens provide supervision, guidance and support to all residents of the College. They foster College spirit, uphold the best of traditions and provide exemplary leadership. They are positive, well organised people – enthusiastic about Selwyn and keen to contribute.

In addition to taking responsibility for the welfare of residents on their floors, Sub Wardens also take charge of a specific portfolio, eg Sustainability, Maori & Pacifika, Community Outreach, Formal Occasions, etc. Applications are invited from senior students (4th year *). Potential applicants are strongly encouraged to attend the information evening in the Selwyn College Senior Common Room, Thursday 18 July, 6.30pm.

For a Position Description and further information about the process, please visit www.selwyn.ac.nz or contact the College.

E: senior.tutor@otago.ac.nz | P: 03 477 3326

Applications close Friday 26 July.



Future Boyfriends I've Met in Dunedin

By Jamie Mactaggart



Tom

Tom is the boy that you want to take home to your family. When he smiles, the whole room lights up. He froths the simple things in life: boiz nights, pies, and backyard cricket. He's by no means the sexiest lad in the room, but somehow that just adds to the attraction.

You spend all of your time together, which pretty much makes him your boyfriend anyway, right? You're just mates (at least that's what you both tell your friends) but you secretly hope that his public denial of his love for you is actually a sign that he's in love with you but too shy to speak up. Weeks go by and you're still just mates.

There are countless fleeting 'maybe' moments. Just as you build up the courage to tell him how you feel, he breaks the news that he met a girl last weekend who's 'not like the others'. Tom has single handedly torn down all of your hopes of dreams in a matter of seconds. But you're mates, so you smile and tell him you're happy for him, wondering what could have been.

Chad

Aside from having arguably the worst name ever, Chad is surprisingly cool. He's failing at a BCom at the moment but it's chill cause he's focusing on his surfing career. His lack of a brain goes completely unnoticed when attached to the same body as those abs.

And the way he flicks his wet hair as he runs out from the ocean, surfboard under his arm? Fucking hot. You struggle to listen whenever he opens his mouth but it's okay, reverse objectification does not exist. He always offers to take you out for a surf, but you're nowhere near as interested in riding that board as you are him. Oosh.

The deal-breaker isn't that he spends most of his time hitting the surf instead of hitting you, but because his Instagram game is cringe as fuck. Do you need to upload the same 10 pics to your story of you catching the sunrise surf every morning??? Ah well. You were fun for a minute, Chad.

Miguel

Miguel is a mystery. He's an exchange student from somewhere in South America. You don't know where; you were too busy falling in love with his exotic accent and well-groomed facial hair. How can any man actually pull off a moustache? He's passionate about the world, and all of its big questions. He urges you to look at the stars, smell the flowers, and appreciate finer cuisines.

You can't help but be suddenly very fascinated with art when Miguel mentions he does some amateur sculpting on the side (his one, true passion). "Maybe I can sculpt you one day?" Maybe, Miguel. Maybe. He is outrageously hard to get in contact with, but you always run into him when you need him the most. Like a drug, he is addictive and easy to get lost in, but just as things get serious, he has to go home, and you're left feeling like half a heart. Arrivederci, Miguel (or whatever they say where you're from).

2019 Student Film Premiere

25-minute debut films from (ive of the world's next gen science film-makers

Saturday 27 July 73000 Regent Theatre

Tickets \$10 (plus booking fee) from TicketDirect or the Regent Theatre









AQUARIUS JAN 20 - FEB 18

Re-O week beckons, as does Mercury in retrograde. To cleanse yourself and readjust the domestic energies, buy a stick of sage and burn it around the house. Its strong aromatic properties will help disguise the fact your mouldy piece of shit flat has been shut up for the last three weeks.

This week's late night escapade: cry to your mother on the phone



PISCES FEB 19 - MAR 20

This week you will feel compelled to go for a long walk through the botans to make sense of your feelings - don't. Instead, sink a bottle of Kristov and text your fuck-buddy. This week's late night escapade: fold all the clothes in your draws like Marie Kondo, don't sleep until the deed is done



ARIES MAR 21 - APR 19

Hate to break it to you Aries, but your health could soon take a turn for the worst. Eat 2 pineapple lumps and shelve one cola bottle (sour) at breakfast and lunch to keep sickness at bay. Make sure to keep washing your hands.

This week's late night escapade: sleep soundly knowing you are now of optimum health



TAURUS APR 20 - MAY 20

Boredom is written in your stars Taurus and allows for the ascendance of ego. Tone it down or else you'll be getting sexually and platonically rejected this weekend.

This week's late night escapade: train the mouse that lives behind your oven to fit inside your ralph cap so you can make a mean spag bol for the boys!!!!



GEMINI MAY 21 - JUN 20

This week chaos reigns supreme. Jupiter's position in your fifth house tells you to "just fkn send it". As for that weird noise your car keeps making? Just ignore it.

This week's late night escapade: with the consumption of each alcoholic beverage, drink a glass of water



CANCER JUN 21 - JULY 22

Confidence within the realms of self-expression and emotional intelligence come to the forefront this week. While your body may be restless, your mind is like the calm surface of a lake. Tell your flatmate that you just want them to hold you.

This week's late night escapade: ditch ACs to write a beautiful poem



LEO JULY 23 - AUG 22

Hold onto ur beanies because as of July 7 it's Leo's Mercury retrograde. During a Leo Mercury Retrograde in 1998, Microsoft was investigated by the Department of Justice for monopoly practices. This is no coincidence. Make sure to cover your laptop's camera with a sticker.

This week's late night escapade: buy a camping stove from Kathmandu and make damper in the lounge



VIRGO AUG 23 - SEPT 22

Someone close to you mentioned a trip to Queenstown. This week you must plan. Withdraw all your money from the bank and sit atop of it for a two week incubation period. This will ensure there are sufficient funds in time.

This week's late night escapade: connect porn to your flatmate's Bluetooth speaker haha classic



LIBRA SEPT 23 - OCT 22

Mars is the planet of aggression and enters your sixth house this week. Although Libra would usually make love, not war, Mars says go on Tinder and try set up a toutz.

This week's late night escapade: cough in loud, uncoincidentally rhymic sequences until your flatmate stops having very loud sex



SCORPIO OCT 23 - NOV 21

It's July which means it's the perfect time to do some gardening. Get on your hands and knees in the muddled soil and plant a patch of brussel sprouts. Your friends will love you and your foes will fear you.

This week's late night escapade: catch a fish in the Leith beneath the moon. If you kiss it, it is now your first born



SAGITTARIUS NOV 22 - DEC 21

Someone as a child told you that you were gifted. It was a lie. Work towards finding yourself through switching degrees and enrolling in a Bachelor of Commerce.

This week's late night escapade: practice your 'woah' for hours in the bathroom by candlelight until it is perfect



CAPRICORN DEC 22 - JAN 19

This week is for Capricorn's reminiscing. Think back to the times when you lived at home and electricity was free, when Donald Trump was just the host on that stupid show called The Apprentice, and when your ex loved you back. Now think what's changed. The answer can only be you. This week's late night escapade: make a hair mask with mayonnaise, let it sit for 2 hours then rinse

Breather

"Kick ons?"	"nah, I'll just stream it on double speed when I'm home"	"ceebs"	Sends any form of "wyd x" or "up2?" between 2am and 3am	Wears shorts despite it being winter
Is a top fan of either Could Be Keen or Memes Filled With Knowledge to Keep Kids in College	Always scabbing darts/vapes even though they "don't smoke"	Owns an OUSSC hoodie	Has some form of injury and is either in a cast or crutches (bonus points if it's a lime accident)	"call me mail cause all I do is fucking send it"
Listens to "real music" like shit D&B, XXXTentacion, Playboy Carti and Travis Scott	Owns a skateboard but can't skate	FREE SQUARE	"yeah hard g"	Long hair, cap, long sleeve underneath a short sleeve, dusty old skool vans
Terrible taste in alcohol, most likely Mavs	Leaves their MacBook unattended in the library for 2+ hours	BCom, Marketing, Finance	Worships Josh Smythe	Talks way too much about drugs
Lives at a shitty Castle street flat	"Keen to smoke a couple of cones and watch a movie?	Doesn't wear a condom probably	"Yeah get me on the decks I'll drop a set bro"	"Ironic" moustache and/or mullet





Pregnant? on Call 24/7 local people who care



Okay, so basically Midori is some green-asshit melon-flavoured liquor. Remember that gummy bear song on YouTube? This bitchass drink is the living embodiment of reliving your childhood of dry humping soft toys and listening to the Annoying Orange while your parents got a divorce in the background.

The most annoying thing about Midori has to be its colour. Like seriously, the whole

Shrek thing was a couple of years ago guys, can you please calm it down with the obnoxious green already. I'm gonna cunt punch the next weirdo that says Shrek is love, Shrek is life. It's not 2015 any more. We live in the future.

The good thing about Midori is that one bottle will never die, because no one ever actually feels like downing melon-flavoured

By Sinkpiss Plath

liquor. It's the aeroplane food of fruits. I've had a bottle since first year, which is pretty fucking impressive. I guess the longevity is good for self-esteem, because it's living proof that you can have a full vessel in the house. Your drinking problem can't be THAT bad. Stop calling me, Mum. It's fine. My appointment is at midday at Student Health;)

Overall, if you want to drink melted lollies, then rest assured: capitalism has catered for you. But also maybe you have a sugar addiction. Maybe you're still recovering from your parents' divorce and the green, silky fluid reminds you of the moss-covered wood cabin your family rented in the year of 2006 where you played cards and roasted marshmallows on the open fire. Either way, you're free to join me at my Student Health appointment.

Taste Rating: 4/10
Froth Level: Oh, I'm a yummy, tummy, funny, lucky, gummy bear
Pairs well with: Furry culture
Tasting notes: Shrek's love nuzzle, sugar sachets, a distant past



MON: IN THE MIX

W/ JOEL C & JESSIE JONES I 9PM - 12PM

TUES: IN THE MIX

W/ SMITHERS & JESSIE JONES I 9PM - 12PM

WED: LATE NIGHT WAKE UP: FLAVA I 9PM - 12PM

QUIZ NIGHT I 6PM - 8PM

THUR: ZM GLOWED UP I 9PM - 12PM

POKER I 7:30PM - LATE

FRI: MINI SIMMONS

9PM - 1AM

SAT: VILLAINY

SOLD OUT!



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

ANGELINA

Of course I told all my flatmates, and they helped me pick a snack of an outfit, and before I knew it we were sinking Long Whites in my room, while I tried to make my makeup look like I'm not a whore, but I'm not a virgin either.

When I got to Mamacita, there was a really cute guy there and I prayed it was my date. It was! I had actually seen him around (he studies commerce too) and he had seen me as well. There was only one problem – I'm pretty sure he has a girlfriend. I didn't wanna be weird so halfway through the evening, I went to the loos and messaged a few of my commerce mates, whilst simultaneously stalking his Facebook page. The general consensus? He totally had a girlfriend! Maybe they had an open relationship? I decided to try and suss him out.

After I got back to the table, I asked him a few probing questions "what made you sign up for Blind Date/When was your last relationship?" He confirmed that he was single (BULLSHIT!) and so I was suddenly thrown into an overwhelming conflict of conscience. Do I try and fuck the hot guy, knowing he has a girlfriend? Do I take the high road? I felt cheated. I had yearned to fuck a stranger on a Blind Date for 2 YEARS and this prick was ruining it for me with his web of lies.

The dinner continued and I decided to relax and enjoy myself. I won't say anything about the terrible sex because I'm not a bitch, but thanks Critic and Mamacita for a great night, and to my date, your girlfriend deserves better you absolute fucking dog xxoo

I can never say no to the ladies, so I was pretty keen to do the Blind Date.

BRAD

Since this is anonymous, I feel safe enough disclosing that I have a girlfriend, but she hasn't been putting out much lately because of exams and stuff. So what else is a guy to do?

My date was so hot and I could tell she liked me. Dinner was all G, and after not long we left and went back to hers for a few drinks and some dotties. We got pretty munted and before I knew it, her ass was in my hands and we were going for it in her kitchen. She turned the knives off and we went to her room, where the fun continued. She wanted me to go down on her but I don't do that sort of thing, so she gave me a blow job and it was awesome. We fucked for about 3 hours, stoned sex is the best. I came so hard and realising that my girlfriend was probably wondering where I was, I hurriedly pulled my pants on and left.

When I got home, my girlfriend was hanging out with my flatmates and I told her I had been at the library and then had a spliff with a mate. I jumped in the shower and got myself ready to go again with my girlfriend.

Cheers Critic, what a good night.





It was a beautiful summer's day, so me and my girlfriend (now ex) decided to take a lovely stroll in the public gardens. We looked like a fairly cute, lovey-dovey couple. Unfortunately, what started as a wholesome and pure date ended in me securing my place eternally in hell.

My girlfriend was a pastor's daughter, and this one pastor was particularly strict. Once he rang me up on my cellphone to ask me never to spend time alone with his daughter. As a result, all of our raging teenage hormones manifested themselves in public places. More specifically one particular bush in the park.

This bush was a particular favourite of ours. We were serial offenders. Our typical Sunday schedule was; meet in town, handies and oral in the bush, buy drinks from countdown, order a pizza.

A tight schedule is always good. On this fateful day I had just finished finger-banging her in our favourite bush and we decided it was time for countdown. This is where everything went wrong.

For some reason, our horny teenage brains never considered that we should wash our hands after fondling each other's sex organs. We just wiped the love-goop on few leaves and called it a day. This was usually never an issue. However, today the pastor had finished work early and decided to go grocery shopping at his local Countdown.

He locked eyes with me in the snack aisle, and I knew I was doomed. He extended his hand out towards me, and I only had two options.

Option One: kindly explain to this extremely religious old man that, while I appreciate the gesture, I cannot shake his hand due to the terrible sin still lingering on my fingers. Option Two: Accept my fate and shake his hand.

I shook that hand and told him what a lovely and absolutely-not-sinful time me and his daughter were having just five minutes before. We walked away, and she waited until he was out of sight then quietly whispered to me "was that the hand?" Yes. Yes it was the hand.

We shared some incredibly nervous laughter, and bought a 99 cent water bottle to wash our hands with. I am no longer allowed into heaven.

Had a sexual encounter that was unusual, scandalous, or spicy? Send in your moaningful confession to critic@critic.co.nz

Don't ride like a 🍆







Sitting outside my old flat because I ordered Uber eats so I didn't have to cook or leave my flat, and my dumb ass forgot to change the delivery address





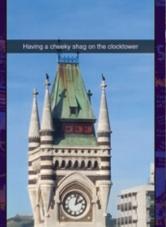
St Margaret's is wild





They are planning something











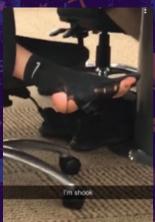
and popple us

W

Send us a snap, crack open a critic & popple up a prize! The best snap each week wins a 24 pack of V.













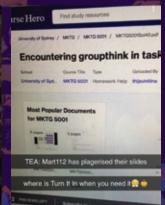






Reckon its about time I throw out my Uber ea woucher collection









CONTRADICATION

CAPERS CAFE

2-for-1 gourmet pancakes, Monday-Friday only.

CORNERSTONE INK

10% student discount off any tattoo, not in conjunction with any other special.

CRUSTY CORNER

\$6 BLTs Mon-Fri (and more...).

LUMINO THE DENTISTS

\$69 new patient exams and x-rays (and more...).

ONLY UR'S BEAUTY PARLOUR

Brazilian maintenance & eyebrow (Thread or Wax) combo for only \$45.

SHOSHA

Free 10ml of Shosha E-juice of choice with any starter kit.

IRESSURECT

Free protective case and glass screen protector (valued at \$60) with every screen repair.

STIRLING SPORTS

10% student discount on all full priced items.

THE OUTPOST

10% student discount storewide.

BACON BUTTLE STATION

Free regular fries with any burger purchase.

BIGGIE'S PIZZA

2-for-1 NYC Originals pizzas. Add chips & aioli or 1.5L Pepsi, Pepsi Max, Moutain Dew, or a can of Red Bull for \$2.

COSMIC

10% student discount.

LEAP DUNEDIN

\$4 off general admission at Leap Dunedin and Clip 'n Climb.

T M AUTOMOTIVE

\$52 Warrant of Fitness fee.

ROB ROY DAIRY

Free upgrade to a waffle cone every Monday and Tuesday.

SUBWAY

Buy any six-inch meal deal and upgrade to a footlong meal deal for free.

ZAIBATSU HAIR ART

Half head of foils and luxury conditioning treatment for \$120 (saving \$100).

STA TRAVEL

10% off Comprehensive Insurance policies (and more...).

HANSON RENTAL VEHICLES

10% student discount on all vehicle hires when using the code 2019RAD1.

ALSO FEATURING ON THE RAD1 APP

Bowl Line | Eat Me Supplements | Hell Pizza La Porchetta | Painted Rock Tattoos | Rapunzel's Hair Design | Taieri Lakes Golf Course | Otago Golf Club | Lorna Jane





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Exec Column

ousa page



What the hell is a by-election?

We need to fill THREE positions on the OUSA Executive for the remainder of 2019 and we're holding a by-election (kind of like a mini-election) for these roles over the next few weeks. All I really want to say to you is:

Run.

Being on the OUSA Executive is an amazing experience and will positively change you for good. You'll push yourself professionally and learn so many new things - plus you get to join me and the rest of the 2019 Executive team in tackling Local Body Elections, student issues, and many many more.

So run.

The Admin Vice President is the glue of an Exec - it's their job to meet with Exec members, catch up on their progress, and help the President (me) make sure we're all on track. They lead

AT'S HOTATOU

our policy work, referendum, SGMs, elections, and play a key role in the running of OUSA. This role is minimum 20 hours a week.

The Campaigns Officer helps run campaigns and initiatives - alongside the President they make sure our public facing campaigns are on track and maintain communication between the Exec and our Marketing team. 10 hours a week is expected in this role.

The Postgrad Officer represents (you guessed it) the postgraduate students at the University of Otago. This means giving a postgrad perspective on all things OUSA, representing student views on a range of University committees, and running relevant postgrad campaigns. For this role, you're looking at an average of 10 hours a week.

Nominations close NEXT MONDAY (15th July @ 4PM) - just head over to ousa.org.nz for more information.

James



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