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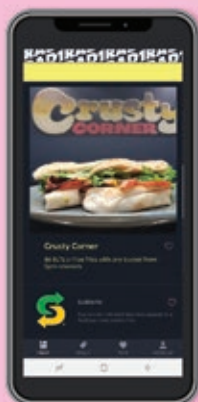
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ousa

otago uni **students'** association



Guest Editorial: An Open Love Letter to Supré

The day that Supré closed down in the Meridian Mall was a sad day for Dunedin. Although I was more of a Jay-Jays kid growing up, I remember going there in my early teenage years and it completely changed me. When you walked in, you were greeted with overwhelming fluorescent lights, Taio Cruz's Dynamite and the overpowering smell of Impulse.

You became part of a stampede of prepubescent girls trying to find their latest look for the next school disco, while you texted your bestie from your Telecom R100 and your mum looked on disapprovingly. Life was simpler back then.

Supré had everything that a 13-year-old girl in 2010 could want. They had three very distinct styles of clothing: obnoxious printed slogan tees, hyper-sexualised childrens' wear, and too much neon and chiffon. I absolutely loved the way too-tight fluorescent t-shirts would say things like "DIRTY DIRTY HOUSE MUSIC" or "I'M NOT SHORT, I'M FUN-SIZED" in block letters; they paired beautifully with some classic

Asic track pants. You could shop for both day and night wear, getting a class "I'm Beached As" whale t-shirt for the day, and a lovely salmon chiffon fish-tail skirt and lace bottom singlet for the evening. I would wait in anticipation for the next mufti day where I could bring my P.E. gear to school in my pink Supré bag, and show off my new funky neon accessories.

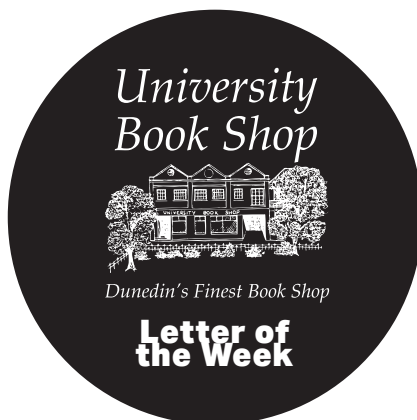
I look back at my time shopping at Supré with neon-tinted glasses, but also remember how toxic the store actually was. With a primary demographic of young 11-14 year-old girls, most of their clothes were hyper-sexualised. Looking past all the neon and slogan tees, you see clothes designed for smaller body shapes, very tight tank tops, boob tubes, body-con skirts all designed for prepubescent girls, which is pretty whack. Each item of clothing was a prime example of the fast fashion that is slowly ruining the fashion industry.

As much as I try to steer away from fast fashion now, I cannot forget my humble origins with Supré. The fluoro colours, obnoxious accessories and the generally tacky vibe has

shaped my taste distinctions to what they are now. Supré's clothing is what sparked my love for fashion, but also ugly fashion. It taught me the fun in wearing mismatched colours, prints and patterns. It gave me confidence to dress a certain way without giving a shit what anyone else thought, because I genuinely enjoyed it. While I look back at old photos of myself and physically cringe at what I was wearing, I have nothing but respect for Supré for helping me find my stylistic niche.

This week is our fashion issue of Critic. I petitioned long and hard to get a fashion issue and much to Charlie's annoyance, I got it. Fashion is an important part of our social culture, and holds a dear place in my heart. You can express yourself just through some overpriced pieces of fabric. How insane is that? I want you to rethink your wardrobe, expand your taste distinctions, and try something new. Go to Toffs and find the sickest garment in the \$2 section and send me a pic at culture@critic.co.nz x

By Henessey Griffiths, Culture Editor



Letter of the week wins a \$30 voucher from University Book Shop!

LETTER OF THE WEEK

Dear Critic,

Sometimes I like to fart in my hand and then smell it.

Commerce Chick

Dear Beka (from the Ghost Town 150th Shop)

WTAF planet are you from? Shelly's position was made redundant, so clearly the bullshit "she

chose to go" is just that, bullshit! From a student perspective, why wasn't your Ghost Town Shop closed? You serve 3 or 4 customers a day and clear a full day's pay. I guess it's no different to the big yellow elephant in the library tho aye?! Wasting money when times are tough is deplorable. Maybe you should start a treasure hunt to the shop so people know where it is? Or you could advertise on the 9 shiny new TV screens (money really is tight!!!!).

For what it's worth, Shelly from the shop was always interested in my day and made an effort to be welcoming. I'd say she chose to leave without saying goodbye because she was deeply hurt (have you made an effort to ask her - you are friendly after all). How would you feel if you were made redundant? If she had to work with eejits on a daily basis, perhaps she was glad to get out. I for one (and there's a shit ton more) miss her and her enthusiasm. You will face questions as to Shelly's whereabouts, as students can detect sugar coating of utter bullshit.

Cheers

Naoms

Dear Critic and Readers,

My flatmates and I were very dismayed to discover, during a casual perusal of Instagram, that many of our stable lazy dinner options from fatty lane are actually minions of the devil. Upon further research (<https://www.google.co.nz/amp/s/www.bet.com/style/living/2019/08/09/companies-that-support-donald-trump-2020-re-election.amp.html>) we found it to be true that McDonald's, Wendy's, KFC, Carl's Junior, and Pizza Hut are all supporting He Who Must Not Be Named for his 2020 campaign.

This news comes as a great concern to us, especially as we have some rather restrictive dietary needs that have turned us away from other fast food joints.

At first we thought that maybe we could lobby the NZ branches of these companies to condemn the campaign, but we fear that would only alleviate our own guilt without actually restricting any money flow. And so it is with empty bellies and heavy hearts that we resign ourselves to healthier eating routines.

Your truly,

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Some hungry and concerned students.

Dear Critic.

Oh ho ho, how wrong you we're about us The Rhododendrons, an edgy group of sweet kids. First of all I don't even know what that means. Second we're not sweet we probably wouldn't have much flavour due to the fact we're all underweight. Also Death Grips? Seriously? I don't think I've even ever listened to a song of theirs, but whatever. Um, yes to doing lines in the bathroom, can Esme and James do them with us?

Sincerely the Drummer and Sometimes Bassist of The Rhododendrons.

Kia ora,

In regards to the comprehensive article on the restructuring of the OUSA exec - an environmental officer would be an excellent idea. Climate change is the biggest challenge in our lives, and having a dedicated person whose role it was to support good environmental practices would be a great step. Yes, someone to help the welfare officer is needed, but really our planet should come first.

Ngā mihi,

Plz save our planet?

Hi Critic readers,

Angry vegan here, welcome back to my channel. Now I know James Heath likes people privately conversing with him for critiques on problematic things he says, but this needs a public rebuttal; both to inform the people and express my >:(that the critic published what he said.

James, you have such a position of privilege where you get to speak to ~20,000 young people about the issues affecting all of us. Unfortunately, your latest take on environmental issues has massive limp-dick energy bro.

The idea that we should give a shit about the environment to "maintain New Zealand's image for the tourists" is such a harmful placeholder idea to give people. We should give a shit because we're in the middle of a climate emergency and the planet is going to be royally fucked within our lifetimes if we don't change major things about our society really soon.

Is cleaning up trash at Fox Glacier National park is horrible? Of course not, but convincing people

that this is the best way to effect positive change on the environment is.

"Doing our bit" is not trying to fix these symptomatic problems like picking up trash and condescendingly writing about how "we all need to do better". We do, by taking action that will actually make a difference to our lives, and not just make more money for the bougie boomers that run the tourism industry.

I'm talking about making smart consumption decisions. Not contributing to the meat and dairy industry, which is polluting our country and the planet by ditching the animal products. Or going to protests and making your presence felt when big oil suits try and get to their forums to discuss how best to shaft our country and the planet's climate.

James, you have the opportunity and privilege to publicly discuss such issues that actually affect us zoomers, and you're squandering it. "I know I can do better - and so can you" is true, but I don't think you know what type of better to be, mate.

Big Chungus x

[Edited for length]

Hello.

I am highly disappointed in the article about having sex on campus.

It is really alienating for disabled students that you would promote the use of accessible toilets for having sex.

Especially because it is a space for people to access if they can not use other bathrooms. Why not just use a cubicle toilet?!

It is a gross misuse of your power and reach as a widely distributed student magazine, to promote such crass use of space.

Notices

Student General Meeting

22 August 2019 at 12 O'Clock

In the Main Common Room, near the café

Changes to Executive positions and the Constitution.

Come have your say.

ISSUE 20

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CRITIC

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Locals Leaders Claim Programme is Underfunded and Underappreciated

Also upset that they didn't get invited to the inter-college colouring-in competition

By Sinead Gill | Chief Reporter

The Locals programme is underfunded and underappreciated by the University, according to three Locals leaders.

The Locals programme was established in 2011 to make sure the 25% of first-year students who aren't in colleges have a way to participate in all of the thrilling fresher events. The then-pilot programme was significant enough to be recognised and funded by the Vice-Chancellor's discretionary fund. In 2013, the programme became a full-year programme, and eventually got a permanent Locals Headquarters on campus.

Although the leaders (kind of like Locals RAs) were once paid "a few hours a week", they have been unpaid since 2017. Deputy Head of Locals, Maya Turner, said this decision was made so Locals could afford to host more events for their students, although it "was not made lightly". One leader was unhappy with this response, and said that "the fact that these activities MUST exist exclusively of each other prove that the funding for Locals is not current[ly] doing the job."

The volunteers claim that Locals is "basically on a 0% budget" after spending most of their money by O-Week on events, free t-shirts for students, and on hiring the Locals HQ from the University. Maya said

that early engagement is "critical to developing a sense of belonging for students," as they're less likely to join further into the year.

Locals HQ seats roughly fifty people, and leaders report that throughout the year "first-years come to [us] saying that the room is too small and that it doesn't make them feel welcome". Another leader added that a lot of their furniture was broken, and that their new couch "is actually a St Marg's throw-away. It had holes and we had to sew them up."

One leader said without pay, there is "really no incentive to work. I know you shouldn't need incentive [to volunteer] but it's so hard to have basically no support for the programme."

The lack of funding also means that volunteer leaders frequently pay for student events out of their own pocket. In 2018 most event decorations were paid for by volunteers as their budget had to be allocated to the venue and catering. Since, like the other Colleges, Locals is only allowed to host events on campus, using Uni catering, it means they have to give the Uni's money back to them and volunteers end up out of pocket.

Maya said they negotiate to get "the best price possible" from the University, and that the volunteers' time and contributions were greatly appreciated by staff.

On top of the financial constraints, Locals leaders report that they struggle being heard by the University. "We went to the RA symposium the other week and it was crap," one said. "Technically we are a part of collegiate services [but] we just aren't invited to

a lot of stuff." Another leader added, "even the inter-college stuff. Last year we didn't get invited to the inter-college colouring-in competition, which I know is like, a minor thing, but still."

All three leaders said that they loved their positions, and knew both Maya and Stephen "try extremely hard" to fight for them, but struggled to stay motivated without "fair payment" and without feeling like they were being heard. One leader said that Critic was the only place they could think of to go to be heard by the rest of the Collegiate community. Another said "the University [says] how much they value [us], but then will do nothing to show it. Literally nothing."

Maya agreed that "we do have to advocate strongly to be remembered and included sometimes," as Locals are a "relatively new programme". However, that "this is happening less as Locals becomes more integrated into the University."

The 'Collegiate Life' division of the Uni, which includes the Locals programme, is up for review this year. Maya said the "review is an opportunity to ensure all students are getting access to the support offered, have the best first-year experience possible, and to address the question of equality with other students in Collegiate Communities."

Head of Locals and Student Success, Stephen Scott, said anyone is welcome to approach Locals' staff with concerns about the programme. The Collegiate Life review will continue to accept submissions at m.wilson@otago.ac.nz until Monday 26 August.

Korean Bible “Cult” Returns to Campus

Proctor says ‘no thank you’

By Esme Hall | News Editor

International students allege they were targeted by a controversial Korean religious group, described by many as a cult, that has been trespassed from campus.

Sela and Mele, residents of a St David’s Street UniFlat, allege two young Korean people knocked on their door with an iPad and a Bible. “They wanted to give us a sermon,” said Sela. After fifteen minutes of talking they tried to get them to get in their car to be baptised, which freaked them out. They wouldn’t say where they would take them, saying that “the place is hidden,” according to the students.

Sela and Mele said they phoned Campus Watch who said they’d “watch out” for the group but did not do anything more.

The door-knockers fit the pattern of World Mission Society Church of God (WMSCOG), a Korean religious group that believes that a South Korean man born in 1964 named Ah Sahng-Hong is the second-coming of Jesus Christ.

The church has faced international media criticism and lawsuits, with former members alleging the group is a ‘mind-control cult’ that separates members from family and friends, exploits them financially and forces them to break laws.

WMSCOG has been trespassed from campus from the Proctor. When asked if that trespass extended to UniFlats, a University spokesman said, “We won’t go into specific details of a particular case publicly, but trespass notices will vary from case to case depending on a number of factors involved.”

In 2017, WMSCOG were actively recruiting in the North Dunedin area by door-knocking and speaking to people on the Uni campus, before they were trespassed by the Proctor for their forceful behaviour. The Dunedin operation was based in the former Roslyn Presbyterian Church in Highgate.

In 2017, Critic spoke to Tina* who was taken to the church to get baptised. She was made to change into a robe and had water poured over her while the girls who recruited her wore veils. They took her personal details and then dropped her back at Uni. Tina didn’t really know who they were and said, “an innocent conversation with them could turn into something quite pressured and hard to escape from”.

OUSA disaffiliated a club associated with WMSCOG in 2017 and refused to re-affiliate a new club affiliated to WMSCOG in 2018. Then OUSA President Caitlin Barlow-Groome described the group as “the same people in the same positions”.

Mele was concerned that the group was targeting UniFlats. “International students know nothing about them,” said Mele, “if

you’re an international student you just want to get along with a group, you might just go along with it.”

Proctor Dave Scott said, “I encourage any student who at any time is concerned about behaviour directed towards them, on or off campus, to inform the Proctor’s Office or Campus Watch.”

“Whether approached on the street or where a conversation has started after a knock at the door, the advice would be an assertive and polite ‘no, thank you’ and then disengage – close the door or walk away. Be clear in your message and do not reengage.”

Sabrina Alhady, OUSA International Officer, said “While it is recognised that religion is important and central to the lives of some people, the aggressive targeting of any individuals is not acceptable. If you are an international student who has experienced this, please do not hesitate to speak up and contact myself, OUSA Student Support or the International Office. If behaviour becomes threatening, ring the police or Campus Watch. The safety of students is of utmost priority – no one deserves to feel threatened by these groups.”



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Photography: Aiman Amerul Muner

Storming the Dundas Wall Kind of a Success

David Hasselhoff a highlight

By Charlie O'Mannin and Sinead Gill

Despite multiple people storming the Dundas Street Construction last weekend, the Otago Regional Council (ORC) is "really pleased that nothing came from the storming of the Bridge" according to ORC Communications Channels Manager Eleanor Ross.

Ross said that the storming was a "huge concern for us because as you can see, there are a lot of hazards there [gestures to the massive hole in the middle of the bridge] where it's likely there could in fact be a death".

Despite the ORC saying that there would be extra security on the bridge over the weekend, there was no one at the site. Ross said that the ORC made the decision to have off-site security on-call in case anyone turned up. Ross said they were "on tender hooks all day checking the event page and waiting for photos or instruction from 'We Soon Bro' to say the storm was on".

"Thankfully, no one actually fell or damaged any equipment which was of a lesser concern but yeah, we were mostly concerned that if

they are trying to cross some of these beams - you can see all the lashings and uneven surfaces - in the rain and alcohol combined it would have been extremely unfortunate if something had happened."

Critic was at the Wall at 5pm, when the event was supposed to go down.

The first man we saw leap into the free West Dundas did so unceremoniously. He landed awkwardly into a puddle as we cheered him on, and by the time we asked, "how do you feel to be free?" he'd shaken himself back to normal and sauntered off, completely blanking us. We asked a hopeful "what will you be doing now you're in West Dundas?" and, again, he ignored us.

The next person who crossed did so with a friend. These hard cunts did it right in front of Campus Watch CCTV, the absolute fucking mad lads. We asked "what are you going to do now that you are in West Dundas?" and, still perched on the wall itself (we only assume that the East Dundas soldiers were being distracted by brave comrades, to have this much gall), he said, "oh, yeah, not sure". We asked, "how does it feel to be free?" He said, "oh... better than... being over there".

We thanked him and his bashful friend.

Project Manager Oliver Snyder said that local residents coming onto the site "is a big concern for us".

"We've put up a lot of fences and developed those over time to make sure they are as robust as possible but people continue to jump the fences and make their way through," he said.

When this intrepid Critic reporter asked why the ORC didn't start construction on the bridge earlier over summer, during the four months when no one was here, ORC Operations General Manager Gavin Palmer said "We looked at construction during summer, since daylight is longer, weather conditions are more favourable" but said that they had to wait for the previous stage of the flood prevention works to be done before they could start.

"We don't want to open up too many points on the Leith exposing us to flooding where we have to respond during a flood," he said.

An investigation into some foundation depths of nearby properties also delayed starting.



Sustainable Student Business Gets National Interest

University would consider getting milk from Spout Alternatives

By Esme Hall | News Editor

The University said that new sustainable Otago student-led business 'Spout Alternatives' should tender for the University's milk contract when the current supplier's three-year contract ends.

Spout Alternatives founder Jo Mohan told Critic that cafes all over the country have got in touch with them since they launched their stainless steel milk kegs to reduce plastic waste in cafes.

The company's goal is to remove plastic waste throughout the cafe supply chain. "People bringing their own cups is good," said Jo, but more plastic waste is produced by milk bottles. Reusable kegs solve that problem.

A University spokeswoman said the idea was "interesting and innovative" and "we

look forward to the business developing in the future". She also said that the Uni "considers more than just price and delivery situations" in deciding milk contracts - "factors like sustainability will be considered," and encouraged Spout Alternatives to tender for the University's milk contract.

Jo said it was "really great to hear" that the Uni would consider pairing with them in future. "We are currently small, but hoping that in three years we would be fit to provide their milk supply."

Jo has a Commerce degree from Otago and is working with first-year Otago student Luka Licul and Christchurch-based Nick Jackson.

The trio got "way more interest than we expected" after their launch was publicised in an ODT article, said Jo. "We're now scrambling to meet demand; we love the support, it makes us move faster."

Spout Alternatives are currently working with Holy Cow milk from Port Chalmers dairy farmer, Merrall MacNeille. Their 10-litre stain-

less steel kegs replace five two-litre plastic milk containers and are delivered to the cage and hooked up to Spout's dispensing system.

The Corner Store is the first cafe on board and there are two more on the way, with more relationships being built after the publicity they've received, said Jo.

She said that students should 100% go for it if they want to start a sustainable business. "Anyone can do anything, especially with the opportunities and privileges students can access at university. Even just taking an hour out of your day to develop an idea." She recommended business incubators like Audacious and Venture Up - both of which helped her build the connections required to start the business.

"There's a great ecosystem of young entrepreneurs supporting in each in Dunedin."

H&J Smith

Dunedin Ph 477 1129,
Meridian Mall, George St

QUAY AUSTRALIA
NEW IN STORE



Photography: Aiman Amerul Muner

Everyone Agrees Agnew Street Went Pretty Okay

Partying in rain
ponchos is fun until the
hypothermia hits

By Erin Gourley | Staff Writer

Students traversed freezing weather and hiked up a small hill to make it to the annual, un-ticketed Agnew Street Party. The party went ahead despite a steady temperature of 4°C and persistent rain. "You can't deter Otago students," said one of the organisers.

An organiser told Critic that there "were definitely as many people as I expected, even though the weather was so grim". Another resident noted that they thought fewer people would show up because of the private Facebook event (advised by the Proctor) and the bad weather (possibly also advised by the Proctor). "It was quite the opposite," they said.

The event was sponsored by NITRO, but a spokesperson for the brand, Steve Shaw, would not disclose the full amount of that

sponsorship. When Agnew Street residents asked for financial help, "[it] was no-brainer for NITRO to get on board, support the gig and cover the costs to make sure it all went ahead perfectly," he said.

4700 people clicked 'going' on the Facebook event, but actual estimates of guest numbers sit at around half of that number. The residents were largely happy with how the event went. "Overall, would say Agnew was a success," said one resident. Is it as good as Hyde though? "Agnew is ultimately better ... because it is open to all and you aren't caged in like Hyde," said a second-year attendee.

It's inevitable that when around 2000 people show up to a street party in the rain, it's going to get a bit messy. There were no massive problems; just "a few things floating around like doors kicked in, broken arms but I think yeah, just the crowd being generally out of control," said one organiser.

Pauline Buchanan, St John Operations Manager for Otago, said that the ambulances

responded to 13 callouts between 11.40am and 5.10pm. They were "all related to alcohol and/or recreational drug use". Eight patients were taken to Dunedin hospital, but none were in a serious condition.

When asked whether they would change anything, organisers responded "just more crowd control". According to them, the party "got shut down early due to the crowd being out of hand". But a spokesperson for the Police said they "did receive reports about the party and did attend, however we did not shut the party down". One Campus Watch officer told a Critic reporter on the scene that they were sorry to be shutting the party down, and explained that the Police, Campus Watch, and St. Johns had run out of first aid equipment and couldn't keep "patching everyone up."

As for the morning after, the clean up was only "mildly grim" according to one resident. An organiser said that after they got the road sweeper out, "[by] lunch time on Sunday the street was cleaner than most in the student area".



Squash Club Evicted From Damaged Courts

The were making too much of a racket

By James Joblin | Staff Writer

The Otago University Squash Club has been walloped from their courts at 51 Union Street after being served a closure notice by the University.

"We would have loved to stay at the venue," Squash Club President Jayden Millard told Critic. "It's on campus, it has history, and it's easily accessible for everyone."

Last year, the University obtained the buildings from OUSA who were unwilling to cough up the million-dollar fund for their repair and upkeep.

"OUSA gave the building to the University because the building was suffering age and

disrepair," said Jayden. "OUSA didn't want to invest the large sum of money required to keep it running, which is fair enough."

Having played at the Union Street courts for over 50 years, the club is now searching for new premises, but Jayden is optimistic. "To be honest, we're excited for what the future holds for the club even if we have to relocate."

Jayden told Critic that they are in the process of finding a new home. "At the moment we're in the middle of promising negotiations with Logan Park Squash/Tennis Club to take the lease of the squash facility, as it's currently just used for storage."

Critic spoke to Jane, a student and regular 'squasher' who said, "I don't mind the shift so long as there is still a place close by to play".

A University spokesperson told Critic, "The arrangement to take possession of the building from the OUSA was to maintain the facilities until the end of the year". The University will keep the lights on until 31 December this year.

Unfortunately, the University's prodigious property portfolio does not have an alternative squash facility readily available for the club. The University spokesperson also stated that there was no expectation for the University to provide facilities in their agreement with OUSA.

As for what will come of the Union Street building, the University is considering options about the land and building but has not yet reached a conclusion.



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“Incident” with Richardson Building Lift

Loud crash heard throughout North
Dunedin in the building

By Esme Hall | News Editor

An “incident” with one of the Richardson Building lifts that made a loud crash was not the lift falling, according to the Property Services spokesperson.

“Whilst Property Services is awaiting its full report from the Lift Contractor (Otis), we can advise the lift car did not fall as indicated by Critic and the loud noise was not caused by the lift car directly,” said the spokesperson.

However, there was a “fault” with the lift, said the spokesperson.

“We have had no formal report on the exact cause of the fault at this stage, Otis are continuing to work through the fault and provide advice to the University.”

Students reported hearing a loud crash and a UoO: Meaningful Confessions submitter named ‘Lucky to be alive’ said there was a “huge shake”. “Unless you’re looking for special consideration for those mid-terms, maybe take the stairs,” they said.

The lift is currently out of service but the

contractors “are confident the remaining three lifts are safe for anyone to use,” said the spokesperson.

“The Richardson lifts have a rigorous regular maintenance program that is independently verified by an IQP (Independent Qualified Person) as part of the Building Warrant of Fitness Program with further regular assessment by a Lift Engineer. All maintenance and inspections are up to date and in order.”

The IQP and Lift Engineer will review the “incident” as soon as more information is available, said the spokesperson.

OUSA Deciding About Mandatory Club Attendance at Student General Meetings, at a Student General Meeting

Critic pretty sure this is cheating

By Charlie O'Mannin | Editor

The OUSA Student Executive have decided to take the question of whether it should be mandatory for a representative from every club and society to attend their Student General Meetings (SGMs), which historically have an abysmal turnout, to the next SGM for the students to vote on. Or at least the 90 students the Exec manages to drag over from the food court.

The idea would be to tie the grants that OUSA gives out to clubs to SGM attendance. If a club wanted to be eligible for grants, they'd have to turn up to the SGM.

At an earlier meeting, Recreation Officer Josh Smythe was told to investigate the idea. He found a mixed response from clubs and said that Clubs Development Officer Sarah Taylor was concerned that the process of checking attendance would be a lot of admin.

"I found that the best way [to get attendance] was to ask the clubs nicely instead of mandating it," said Josh.

The Exec unanimously decided to take the issue to the next SGM instead of deciding it themselves. James Heath, OUSA President, made sure to point out that it was "not a unanimous vote in favour, just in favour of it being taken to the students".

Other questions that will be decided at the SGM include whether the Exec restructure

(see last week's Critic) should go through, and whether OUSA should make Starters a dispensary if weed is legalised next year. The weed question is quite transparently only there in the hope it will get some people interested enough to attend the SGM.

"Can we change our logo to have a weed leaf instead of an 'O'?" asked Education Officer Will Dreyer at last week's Exec meeting. Everyone laughed but no one actually answered. He's still waiting.

If you want to come watch a bunch of student politicians be upset that no one turned up to their meeting, come down to the Main Common Room (that weird room opposite the Food Court where people watch the sports) at 12pm this Thursday.

HEARTBREAKING: Local Artist's Masterpiece Goes Unsold

Thursdays in Black takes art to student general meeting

By Sinead Gill | Chief News Reporter

Despite having a fanatic fanbase, James Heath's fledgling art career didn't take flight during OUSA Art Week.

Art Week is an annual campaign to support student artists. As far as we can tell, James is the first President in recent history to be brave enough to submit his masterpiece for the world to see. Clearly, for good reason.

The piece he submitted, labeled 'Me and My Mate Harlene' was drawn with a white-board marker on a certified carbon-neutral 80gsm piece of paper, boasts both his and Vice-Chancellor Harlene Hayne's signature, and is valued at \$250. 50 prints were on sale for \$15 a pop and all proceeds went to Thursdays in Black Otago. Only two people purchased a print and they were both executive members of Thursdays in Black.

One of the buyers, Rachel Tombs, suggested that if the University still had an Art History Department, that people would recognise something of "visual significance when they saw it". The second buyer, Kayli Taylor, said "It was beautiful. It inspired me. What a good cause. Wear black on Thursdays."

James is undeterred. He said, "the road to artistic success is paved with failure. Vincent Van Gogh died having sold only one painting - so by that measure I'm twice as successful as Van Gogh."

Both Rachel and Kayli, as well as Thursdays in Black Otago's co-leader Tanya Findlater, have since put forward a binding motion to the upcoming Student General Meeting "That OUSA purchase the original copy of 'Me and my Mate Harlene' [...] to be displayed in OUSA facilities for the long term viewing pleasure of students" for at least 80% of its original value. A brave display of the power of SGMs and blatant self-interest.

DUNEDIN'S MOST ACCURATE NEWS SOURCE

DUNEDIN NEWS

FOUND

Long day
Sits down to take a shit
Earthquake just to make me think I'm going nuts
Thanks Dunedin News for proving to me that I'm not mental

I hope they do change to bins

I really wish I felt that earthquake, my ability to have small talk today was shaky.

Earthquake??!!????!!

why are we removing plastic bags from society when almost every supermarket item is still in plastic packaging?

impressive photos

Whoever stole the Def Leppard hoodie outside of the NEUROLOGY department at THE HOSPITAL. You're a real low-life. If I was you, I wouldn't wear it in public. If any of your friends turn up in a def Leppard hoodie, you'll know they stole it from a very sick kid at the hospital.

Also, thank you to the kind person who handed my mums glasses in, you made her day.

Damn climate emergency 🙄

Anyone seen the 2 small planes circling around dunedin. Wonder what they are doing.

There been 4 earthquakes

CLICK TO WATCH VIDEO!!!!

To all those people running for council.... I am opening tenders for my vote.... all offers strictly cash. All confidences observed..... PM me if you would like to submit a bid....

Touch Tanks!

ODT WATCH

This week the ODT have some hard-hitting questions

Have our economists finally gone mad, asks John Highton.

Yes.

Next, Winston Peters' mother has something to fucking say

Peters mum on voting rights

"No one apart from my son, Winston S. Peters, should be allowed to vote." Winston was later heard saying, "Shuduuup Mum, you're embarrassing me".

The ODT have been looking very hard at toilets this week

Loos may be in the limelight

There were some poos.

Then the ODT wrote a whole article just to make a pun

**Research on favourite cakes suggests
New Zealand has gone bananas**

The ODT is a fan of the rock hard fruitcake their aunt sent them in the Boer War (1899-1902).

A gaggle of four geese has again taken up a position in Watson Park in Port Chalmers, waddling their way around the rugby ground and leaving a trail of distinctive deposits behind them.

I wish I left distinctive deposits behind me.



The Critical Tribune



Gran's New Reading Glasses Coming in Real Handy For Reading Jayden's New All-Script Tattoo

"I know the kids are all getting the tattoos these days," said 71-year-old Barbara. "And so when my grandson Jayden got one on his back, I thought 'ooh! I need my glasses to see this' so I went and put them on and I was touched to see a Bible passage." Sources close to Jayden have confirmed that the new tattoo is Ezekiel 25:17, in Old English font (14pt). He is also planning on getting "Only

God Can Judge Me" in Tombstone font (96 pt) across his chest. "It's just so lovely that Jayden is getting in touch with Christianity," Barbara said, who is still yet to notice that all of her Tramadol and \$80 from her wallet have mysteriously disappeared. "Tattoos are actually quite nice, aren't they. As long as they aren't skulls and scary things."



Dumpy Plain Girl With Good Sense of Humour Wishes that More Guys Would Ask Her About Her Friends

Local 24-year-old office admin assistant Stacey has recently confessed to sources that she would be having the time of her life in this pub, if only some more guys could befriend her and ask her about her thinner, blonder friend Laura. "It's just really frustrating," Stacey told our reporter, "because it's like, I have so much to offer these men, in terms of information about my hot

friend and giving them encouragement that they might have a chance with her, but in the last hour I've only been able to liaise with four of them." Stacey reveals that if not for the PR side gig for Laura, she'd be thoroughly bored on a night out. "I wouldn't know what to do with all the spare time. I mean, I'm not even sure I have a personality of my own."

Philosophy Student Mistakenly Believes That Everyone at Party is Fascinated By Dead Greeks.



"He wouldn't shut up," said one unfortunate victim. "He kept talking about 'Plato's Allegory'. More like

'Plato's alle-snorey'." Another party-goer said that nobody even knew who he was, and that he just appeared out from under the fridge. In the end, he had to be forcefully removed from the building. The Critical Tribune reporter watched him out the window of the party as he started to accost passers-by about something called a "wrist bottle".

Lecturer Has Actually Used a Computer in The Past

Lecturer who can't even get the projector to work swears that he "knows a lot about technology" and even claims to create his own PowerPoints. "I didn't know what was happening," Terrence Technophobe (PhD) told the Tribune. "Usually when I press that button the projector turns on right away, no problemo."

"I promise, this is just a one-off, I don't usually call IT," the lecturer said, as he reached for the emer-

gency phone. The IT guy with the beard told the Tribune that this is the fifth call-out to Terrence's class this semester.



OTAGO'S BEST Dressed Lecturers

— By Phillip Plant —

Critic tracked down the lecturers with the hottest threads and awkwardly got them to talk to us about what makes their style so fresh.

As any postgrad knows, it's much better to sniff lecturers out and catch them by surprise in the real world - that way they don't have time to ghost your emails or think rationally about what they're agreeing to.

①

The first victim reminds me of my favourite Hi-Chew candy. They're both cute, sweet, and Japanese. Haruko Stuart from the Languages Department is without a doubt a truly humble being. But within her unassuming exterior lies a fashion monster. Though she sticks true to her ever modest self, the fashion icon within her cannot be contained. Even when she doesn't know it, she's serving looks that would make Donatella Versace shake in her boots.

Haruko also knows and appreciates the importance of bringing joy to your life. When asked how she puts together her amazing outfits, she described getting dressed as one of the human rituals we all go through, "so we might as well make it a happy one by wearing what sparks joy for us". Watch out Marie Kondo, you may have met your match. That being said, although Haruko does have a method she's open to exploring fashion, never letting anyone tell her she can't be creative.

②

Next up on this tour de force of fashion is a man who puts the 'class' in 'classics'. That's right, it's Dr Pat Wheatley. In the world of academia he's a true individual, a one of a kind. Unless he's surrounded by bikers. Long ago Pat met a "lovely woman" who introduced him to the biker lifestyle and he's never looked back. You'll notice him by the trademark biker gear, but it isn't just for aesthetic. His clothes also serve quite a useful purpose - whether it's the Kevlar protection (for stabbin' thrills), the many pockets (for stashin' bills), or his amazing red spotted handkerchief (for wipin' spills), everything gets put to good use. But at the end of the day, Pat knows it's what's on the inside that really counts - "a \$3,000 Gucci suit won't make you less of a dickhead". Word.

③

Indiana Jones better hold onto his weave, because Dr Charlotte King is poised to snatch him bald. Not only is she super stylish in her amazing tweed jacket and adorable squirrel shirt, she's also a powerhouse of anatomical knowledge who knows that confidence is key when it comes to feeling your best. Dress to impress, but not to impress the judging eyes that glare at you - impress yourself. Because

you're worth it. However, despite her appreciation for geek chic, she's not a one trick pony - her favourite outfit is a stunning black jumpsuit. Though she is most well known as a lecturer of anatomy, I had the cheek to ask her for some fashion advice. She said that it's good to buy something nice and fancy and tailored to you. "Even if it's expensive, it feels great and can give you a confidence boost."

④

Is it a bird? Is it a plane? No, it's Sean Fitzsimons (from Geography) in one of his stunning Mambo shirts. "But why does he wear those shirts?" you may ask. Well, that's just a stupid question, those shirts are really wearing HIM. The shirts also emanate deeper - to grab eyes. Sean wasn't born yesterday, and he knows that students often pay more attention to Pokémon Go than to the lectures that they pay hundreds of dollars to attend (that Squirtle might be a wonder but your grades sure aren't). What was I talking about? Oh right, students are like crows, they're attracted to shiny things, like Sean's winning smile and loud shirts. It's like a reverse camouflage, you can't NOT see it. He is incapable of sneaking up on anything. If you want to steal his look, get Reg Mom-basa's Mambo shirts - they're really cool, but also fucking spenno. Way to flex a PhD wage.



STITCH KITCHEN

A Local Solution to a Global Problem

— By Nina Minogue —

Fast fashion is an issue that is so big it sometimes feels hopeless. So much so that in first year after I watched a Netflix documentary called *The True Cost* I swore a silent oath that I wouldn't buy any new clothing for a year.

The good news is that there are lots of things you can do to minimise your own fashion waste, without having to sell your soul to Marx.

Stitch Kitchen is a local charity that is doing great things in the community. Since 2014, they've been running a sewing studio out of their Vogel Street premises; they seek to empower individuals to minimise textile waste by helping people find ways to re-use their textiles. They run a bunch of cool programs in the local community that teach beginners how to sew, darn and mend their clothing, including lessons for students at OUSA alongside programs for the more advanced. They also have a swap shop where you can exchange your textiles and materials. I sat down to speak with chair, Fi Clements, secretary and treasurer, Fiona Jenkins, and trustee Desi Liversage, about fast fashion and what Stitch Kitchen do to counter it.

"To slow down the industry we need to change consumer behaviour and expectations where they believe they have an innate right to purchase new things," said Treasurer Fiona. "We can get inundated with this global corruption and lack of ethics, but we bring it back to what can we do about it on the local level. That's where we spent a lot of time brainstorming how we can act in the most practical base-level ways," said Fiona.

As a result, Stitch has a five-step approach to minimising garment waste, the first being to wash your garments with care. "70% of the clothes we throw away are due to washing. Being careful about your laundry choices is something small that you can do," said Fiona. Looking at the labels of your clothing for the washing instructions is really simple, she said. So separate your whites and your darks, kids. The second step is to mend and upcycle stuff, which is a huge part of what Stitch Kitchen does. When you inevitably start getting holes, you can mend them and maximise their worth. The third is shop your wardrobe and

more likely to do the next thing. It's about incremental steps."

While Stitch Kitchen also talk about the limitations currently in New Zealand when trying to recycle and upcycle textiles. "There is this idea that 95% of clothing that is thrown away can be recycled or upcycled, but that is a UK statistic. In New Zealand, our capacity is less than this. The idea of recycling can be that the infrastructure is there but, just like plastic, there is no market for it once it has been recycled," said Fiona. NZ doesn't have textile-recycling infrastructure. Cotton can be shredded and then reused as industry rags once, but they still end up in

"Don't buy that fabric. Who wants to wear a plastic bag? Yet still 65% of clothing bought in NZ is synthetic."

see if you can put together something you already own, with 40% of the clothes we own never being worn. The fourth is swap and shop second hand, or hire something. Fiona admits that students are "already pretty good at shopping second hand and op-shopping and all that, with the Polytech doing an annual clothing swap each year in aid of Rape Crisis". The final step is buying less and buying natural, with wool, linen and organic cotton being favourable materials. "With this kind of approach people can go, 'I already do that, tick', and when they tick a box they are

landfills. A limited amount can go to Australia, where they are able to break down poly-cotton and polyester blends which can then be made into plastic, but that's not here.

Desi said that it all goes back to buying with care. "Don't buy that fabric. Who wants to wear a plastic bag? Yet still 65% of clothing bought in NZ is synthetic." The women at Stitch Kitchen agree that sometimes you have to buy first-hand, like socks and undies, but they urge you to look for ones that are 100% natural fibre; something you can put into your compost bin. One community project Stitch Kitchen work on



is 4KT Elephants. After discovering that 4,000 tonnes of textile waste in Dunedin goes to the Green Island landfill, they launched a project to upcycle old clothes and textiles into 4000 soft toy elephants. Through this they aim to draw awareness to the issue, alongside helping repurpose textiles and give them a new lease of life. Some of the elephants made are donated to another Dunedin charity, Tedz4Kidz.

While the issue can sometimes seem hopeless, Fiona stresses you can focus on individual efforts. "If your concerns are about child labour and women's rights abuses, one helpful thing you can do is reduce your demand for the products that are produced by that means."

Through Stitch Kitchen's classes and community projects, they aim to motivate consumers to ask and demand who made their clothes. "It's about transparency, so we know what conditions the clothes were made under and so that consumers can make informed decisions," said Desi. "Fast fashion isn't free; somewhere someone is paying for it. The workers, or the designers are having to pay for it." They told me that if we just added 50 cents to the cost of fast fashion garments, all those workers would be getting a living wage in their country. "It would cost us such a little amount in that time, yet no one is prepared to do it," said Fi.

Stitch Kitchen aims to get people thinking creatively about fashion in regards to repurposing and recycling. "It's about being curious, finding out and doing something," said Fi. It's easy for people to assume that their actions have little value when faced with a global issue such as fast fashion, but the reality is that our actions have real power; it's just about being informed and being proactive.

AN IMPULSE PURCHAS:

A look inside the wardrobe of ACT's funkiest MP

— By Caroline Moratti —

Even if you haven't heard of Sam Purchas, chances are you've seen him. When he's not running unsuccessful campaigns for ACT MP of Dunedin North, he's strutting around university in bright floral suits, polyester red coats, and paisley shirts. In a town full of Huffer surf tees and distressed Glassons jeans (which I'm not mad about; it's better than the whole puffer jacket and striped shirt debacle of 2016), Sam stands out. I'll take this moment to liken him to one of my favourite childhood literary figures, *The Rainbow Fish*. The man just about fucking sparkles with individuality; Edward Cullen can suck my cock. Critic sat down with the legend himself to discuss fashion, fashion and more fashion.

Sam wasn't always the fashion icon he is today. In year 9 he wore "the most heinous clothes, like cheap \$10 Warehouse t-shirts all covered in rips with these elasticised net cargo pants. Those cargo pants were my formal pants - if it was informal I'd be wearing board shorts." Hot. But like most men I know, everything changed after a deeply formative experience: watching Fight Club. Yeah, I know. After watching Brad Pitt rock that badass red leather jacket, Sam was transfixed. For his birthday, his mum

bought him the jacket, and from then on he "couldn't continue to pair it with such amateurish leg wear".

So, like all good coming-of-age stories, the cargo pants had to go. Sam started frequenting the Lower Hutt Mall and never looked back. "Initially there was a lot of plaid button up shirts, then I gradually progressed into paisley and subtle floral prints and then scarves came and then the jackets came." Much like a burgeoning smack addict, soon he wanted more. "Each year it just gets more and more lavish. I've never been satisfied with how ridiculous my outfits were. In year 13 if I had seen what I'm wearing now, I would have been absolutely fucking mortified."

Hence we have the Sam Purchas we know and (kind of) love today. Inspired by Queen and David Bowie, Sam is not here to fuck spiders. When asked where he finds his bounty of clothes, he revealed that he's "a massive tight ass, so I'm a slut for a good discount, and I tend to just shop in sales. For pants, ASOS are the best, but for jackets and scarves, then op shops are where it's at."

Sam loves the fashion trend of rompers, sheer tops on men and animal print, though

describes his mood board for 2019 as focusing on sunglasses and patterned pants. My mood board is grey hoodies and dry shampoo. I didn't even know you could wear sunglasses in Dunedin. Walking through campus, Sam admits he gets the odd stare, but doesn't mind, as "it appeases my pathological need for attention".

On a first date he tends to go all out and wear something "ridiculous". "It's better to warn people early, I'd rather make a bad first impression and then crawl back up rather than make a good first impression and then be a perpetual disappointment from then onwards. I've got a real problem with leaving my fly open, so that's probably a good first date look." After knowing Sam for three years, I would like to state for the record that he never redeems himself from that bad first impression. He's since started vaping and now drives a red sports car, so he's actually gotten infinitely worse. I'm also not convinced that the advice to dress ridiculous is limited to first dates though, since Sam also wore a floral shirt and floral bowtie to his granddad's funeral.

When asked if he thinks his flamboyant clothes have prevented him from putting work into his personality, Sam laughs. "No, no, I think the clothes are a result of me



accepting that I have very little to offer in the personality department anyway.” That hasn’t stopped Sam being approached romantically though (people use his clothes as a conversation opener), although he’s sure his clothes have deterred an equal amount. Growing up a “shy kid,” Sam feels more confident when he’s at his fashionista best, which certainly helps him chat up the masses. Oh and he’s also like 6 foot 7 or something, so that probably helps.

To Sam Purchas, fashion means “fun, I just like to have fun with my clothes and I think most people should as well. You shouldn’t feel the need to buy expensive label clothing that’s super dull.” People can find fun through

fashion in whatever way they feel comfortable with, even if you’re just a boring law student wearing bright socks to seem interesting (Sam thinks sock expression is a bit “amateur hour” but appreciates that most people don’t want to wear a floral blazer). He ultimately just wants people to express themselves and feel comfortable in doing so.

At this point of the interview I was concerned we had found ourselves in the middle of a feel-good Glee episode, but then remembered that Glee is also a wonderful show so I wasn’t too concerned. After a bit of pushing, Sam says he’s happy to give fashion advice to people, and his going rate as a personal shopper is \$20 an

hour. That’s cheaper than the rate your mum pays your friends to hang out with you. Consider his offer.

Overall, this isn’t the last evolution of Sam Purchas we’ll see (so there’s still a chance for a steampunk phase). He’s sure his style will change again, like it does every year: “I’m part of the ACT party, we all love a good rebrand.”



EXEC FASHION

They represent you in the boardroom, but do they rep you on the streets?

By Henessey Griffiths and Sinead Gill

The OUSA Exec is there to represent us as students, and a big part of that comes with how they present themselves to the general public. Clothes are the window to the soul, so what better way to get to know the Exec than by roasting their fashion sense. Critic cornered the Exec when they least expected it, so only those who were present got snapped. (Don't think we won't be coming for you, though, Sabrina, Taylor and Mary-Jane xx).

James Health *OUSA President*

Wow, James Health not wearing a black puffer jacket or a green Champion hoodie? Ground-breaking. For the amount of mad stacks and clout he has from being Mr President, you would think he would try and diversify his wardrobe a bit. This outfit screams "second-year breatha in line for Pint Night that thinks he's super different cos he's listened to Mac DeMarco". The slight white t-shirt (presumably AS Colour, maybe Kmart) poking out reflects his "I'm hip and down with the kids and I don't care about fashion conventions,

man" attitude. Also, stop buying pants at H&M. Fuck fast fashion.

Georgia Mischefski-Gray *Admin Vice-President*

I feel like there're too many conflicting styles going on in Georgia's outfit. She seems like the hybrid mashup of a farmer lad and his out-of-his-league girlfriend. Her playfully mismatched socks tells us that she's fun and hip, while her scarf and Postie Plus-type jeans shows she's here for business. Georgia is so young and beautiful and I feel like she can do so much more with her fit. Fuck it up, go on Smokey Bandit Thrift and get yourself a lovely overpriced Harley Davidson t-shirt to pair with a black turtleneck.

William Dreyer *Education Officer*

His clothes want you to think that he runs a fight club at the back of Clubs and Socs, but his smile says that his mum picked them out for him. Both could be true. If you look closely you can see the scruff on his face, which implies he doesn't give too much of a fuck about his appearance, but he also looks far too clean

for that to be true. Maybe his mum does his washing, too??

Matthew Schep *Postgraduate Officer*

Newly appointed to the Exec, Matthew has not had much time to prepare for the watchdogs of Exec fashion. I will be lenient given it is winter and it's fucking cold, and we must give him props for the matching beanie and scarf grey tones. However, the combo of the beanie, scarf, tight jeans and brown boots makes him look like he asked me to attend his indie-folk band's show at Dog with Two Tail's open mic night.

Jack Manning *Colleges Officer*

In all honesty, I'm beginning to think that Jack owns no outer layers aside from this one Swandri polar fleece thing. Like literally, the only time I haven't seen him wearing it is when he's repping his Thursdays in Black merch. A mix between farmer lad in the big city and what my Grandpa would wear to the pub, Jack embodies the presence of both a 21 and 65 year old. I



didn't know they still made elasticated cuff chinos anymore, and I honestly wish it had remained that way. Overall, this outfit seems like what a UniCol first year would wear before heading to pint night, and not in a good way. Try something new, get a pair of Dickies.

Josh Smythe *Recreation Officer*

It's nice seeing Josh Smythe in a shirt that covers up his back tattoo.

Ben McCook-Weir *Campaigns Officer*

The whimsically swept back hair, the nonchalant attitude of throwing his jumper on the ground, and

a smoulder that could break hearts - Ben could be my daddy anyday. The lobster crew neck screams avant-garde with its pop of colour. The matching shades of black screams "I'm not like other Dunedin boys," while his Adidas running shoes give him the practicality of sweeping everyone off their feet. I feel like all that would top off this look is a classic pair of low cut Doc Martens, but we can't all be alty Dunedin goth thots.

Bonnie Harrison *Finance Officer*

Finance Officer Bonnie is out here looking straight cash money. I'm in love with this 'fit. She knows the golden rule of Dunedin fashion is to layer everything with a turtleneck, and boy does she do it with straight steeze. She has colour coordinated

the turtleneck, pattern on the dress, socks and shoes to tie everything together, and I am in awe. The dress is fun and playful in its pattern and cut but screams serious business woman at the same time. Fuck me up.

Kerrin R-S *Welfare Officer*

Kerrin has a very classical beauty to her, which is shown through her lovely wavy haircut, pinafore style dress and tap-dancer dress shoes. While this look is timeless, I feel as if she can spice things up a little. Kerrin is playing it too safe, she needs to get more wild with her dress sense. Throw in some fish-nets or a full tattoo sleeve. You don't need to base your appearance off an extra for Mad Men - you're better than that.





Agnew Street Party

The weather: pissing. The breathas: out in full force. Agnew Street: going hard.

The ODT called Agnew “Hyde Street’s ugly step-sister”. Fuck that. Hyde is a second-year law student who drinks wine from a can and thinks that paying \$200 for a shitty flat on Castle Street is what it means to be a student. Agnew is a salt-of-the-earth verified GC who still manages a solid B- GPA while working 20 hours to fund their habits.

Agnew is a throwback to when street parties weren’t ticketed and didn’t have a marketing department designing their posters. Sure, Agnew Street itself was feral with mud and empty Nitros, and Critic could barely get through the walls of flesh to take pics. The attendees barely had enough space to lift their bottles to their lips, let alone boogie. But it was RAW. It was REAL. The People literally bled for Agnew.

Many of the attendees we spoke to said they’d been doing trips back and forth from their flat to escort hypothermic mates to heat. The party was shut down at only 1:30pm due to first aid kits running out and St Johns therefore being unable to keep up with people slipping in the mud and cutting themselves.

Agnew was for all of us.

Photography: Aiman Amerul Muner









BEST DRESSED COUPLE ON CAMPUS

By Sinead Gill and Henessey Griffiths



The gay paradise ducks that hang out on Union Lawn (fuck the heterosexual paradise ducks that live by the Leith) are inspirational. These good boys love to waddle around the food trucks, eat grass, and serve luuks. After months trying to book an interview, Samuel L Quackson and Quackie Chan sat down with Critic to chat about current events and their fashion icons.

Critic: What is your favourite fashion trend on campus?

Quackie Chan: Quack, Quaaaack.

Critic: So you're under the impression that fashion trends on campus are derivative?

Samuel L: Quackson: [Does a massive shit.]

Critic: Wow. A very artistic take on what you think of fashion on campus. How do you go against the fashion norms then?

Quackiel & Samuel: [Synchronised quacks.]

Critic: That's fair enough, you guys are some of the most iconic fashion pioneers at Otago. So who are you wearing today?

Samuel L. Quackson: QUACK.

Critic: We agree that fast-fashion is slowly corroding the fashion industry, but there is no need to abuse us like this.

Quackie Chan: Honk.

Critic: Woah, I didn't know we were bringing politics into this discussion. On that note, do you believe we should repeal VSM?

Samuel L. Quackson: [Silence.]

Critic: Interesting stance. Are you abstaining from answering the question due to your anti-establishment social positioning?

Quackie Chan: Quack.

Critic: That changes everything. What are your thoughts on prison reform?

Samuel L. Quackson: Quack.

Critic: Yeah, I heard that Labour was a pretty vocal opposition at the time, too. Quackie, did you say you disagreed?

Quackie Chan: [Hisses.]

Critic: That's pretty fucking racist, Quackie. [Awkward silence.]

Samuel L. Quackson: Quack?

Critic: You're right; maybe this isn't the time or place. Let's get back to the fashion chat. How did you create your own personal styles? A stylistic mistake or a conscious decision?

Quackie Chan: Quack quack quackity quack.

Samuel L. Quackson: Quack quack quackity quack.

Critic: Wow, what an answer. Let's end on that powerful statement. Thank you for your time

Quackie Chan: [Tries to bite all of us.]

OPINION:

Let a Man Walk Through Uni in Cowboy Boots and a Tank Top in Peace

By Oscar German

Whether it be a pair of cowboy boots or a shirt with seven sleeves (a tad excessive possibly), since I started uni I have gradually descended further and further into the black hole of fashion. At this point, the more outlandish the better. Now some might label this as 'a cry for attention' or 'try hard', but in its rawest sense it is nothing but a true expression of my personality. Fashion is the first (and in many cases the only) impression you leave on others as you pass them on campus.

Which makes it frustrating that at a university where we pride ourselves on being a diverse and accepting student populous, I still get heckled for what I wear every second day.

Now I am not going to make false assumptions about what it's like for everyone on campus, but I'm a straight white guy who just wants to wear the clothes he likes in peace. I didn't always dress 'well'. Dig around in the photo albums (embarrassingly not that far) and you can find a stack of photos of me in some grubby old hoodie and Hallensteins chinos that were easily three sizes too big. Come first year though, a chocca-black St Daves packed edge to edge with beautiful people, I realised something had to change. I started

to care about the things I was wearing, thinking about what loafers to pair with what blazer (yeah I was that guy) and what satchel to pretend I had notes in. This sparked something; a deep interest that is now a key part of my identity. With this has come some bold choices in clothing. I'll be the first to say some of these choices have been, well, shit. But they were my choices. Choices I don't expect to be criticised by others - particularly not in a way that looks for a course to violence, homophobia or stereotypes. This is EXACTLY what I have got. Week in, week out, religiously for the last three years.

Just this weekend on my way to work, I was wearing a black kilt and a bomber jacket; some weird mash-up of Braveheart meets Led Zeppelin and I was feeling it. A white van, stacked deep with lads and Chads stops alongside me and proceeds to hurl abuse. Now I've got thick skin; you don't dress the way I do and not prepare yourself for that kind of thing, but the whole point is that you really shouldn't have to. Many of you will say 'oh, it's only that kind of guy that would do that', and in many cases you'd be right. But I've had it in the neck from everyone, not just your classic geared up breather or slab deep tradie. It isn't

always the threat of a fight, being told to kill yourself or one of a long list of shrewd, ill-mannered labels, mostly targeted at sexuality (clever right?). It comes even from people you wouldn't expect: the person you are interested in, a friend or a staff member. "I assumed you were gay." "Why on earth are you wearing that?" "You must just love the attention." Everyone tries to infer something, project the way you dress beyond the fact that you are COMFORTABLE in what you wear and that YOU think what you are wearing is cool as shit.

That's what pisses me off about men's fashion down here in the dirty South; nothing to do with a lack of shopping options or places to take sick photos for the gram (@oscar.charles.german x), but the underlying level of intolerance that seems to exist. I couldn't care less what you are wearing; if that's what you want to wear then bloody go for it. But don't project your own insecurities or misguided opinions upon someone else. If you don't like what someone is wearing then it's bloody good you don't have to wear it. Hold your tongue. Let a man walk through uni in cowboy boots and a tank top in peace.



HARLENE HAYNE GET THE LOOK

By Chelle Fitzgerald



“Regatta Chic Harlene”

Harlene is here pictured pretending she cares about rowing by pouring a magnum of bubbly over a rowboat. Yes, that’s how you do the rowing, Harlene. Well done. You win cox. Readers can get the look by purchasing black clothing from literally anywhere ever.

“Eventwear Harlene”

There’s nothing that screams “bender” more than an evening out with JC Superstar surrounded by Chesterfield couches. These two wildcats are about to pop out for a B&H and a D&M in the smoking area, to discuss – what else? FASHION.

JC has gone with a muted black “something” and a polite hematite necklace, to ward off the scientists. Our gal Harlene has opted for a long gray bib, in anticipation of the lobsters full of tax cuts that will be served at dinner. A sensible Kathmandu hiking jersey unzipped in a practical (not provocative) way doubles as a collared shirt.

Lock up your taxpayers, these ladies are on the town! BYO Judith Collins.



“Sports Big Hits MVP” Harlene

Here Harlene is proudly displaying her sportswomanship with what looks to be perhaps an AFL looking ball? It’s certainly not a rugby looking photo.

Harlene has adopted a real “supporter” vibe with two unknown sports enthusiasts, perchance showcasing some kind of Otago Uni AFL team. A relaxed blue and gold scarf highlights her Otago vibes, and she’s smiling like she’s keen to storm the game. I’m a little confused by the guy on the right; he seems like a political pundit who got lost and is just going with it.

“Actual Big Hits Harlene”

Here we go. The real boys in blue. Harlene is smiling a true blue ‘Tago smile here with two of our rugger heroes. Harlene’s look is hidden by this giant rugger jersey, but it does appear that she is rocking a sick blue polyester number behind the #1. Go Harlene.



“Tussauds Harlene”

Here is a holiday snap of Harlene at Madame Tussaud’s wax museum, with statues of the film stars Bruce Willis, Catherine Zeta Jones (with a haircut) and Gerard Butler. She has carefully selected a black number that states ‘I’m not a whore but I’m not a virgin either’ (sheer sleeves). Wearing the Slytherin locket, Harlene is ready to get to work.



“Business Chic Harlene”

Here’s a true rose among thorns – Harlene blossoms among these monochromatic white guys. With a casually opened blouse, she is a real beacon of the working people. The haircut says “more tax cuts for the rich,” but the blouse clearly says “let’s do this”.



“Fancy Education Harlene”

This is a huge flex. These robes, or a bootleg copy thereof, can be purchased by credit card in your eVision student portal. If you are a finalist year student. With \$60. Pairs well with a sombre looking James Heath clearly on a come down.



EVA CAMBOURN

"We want to encourage people to do the right thing and just do what they can. If we can keep that momentum going, keep that fire burning, we feel like we might be able to point humanity in the right direction."

At only 24, Eva Cambourn works as the director and designer of her own hemp apparel company Grumpysuns. Eva studied Zoology, Anthropology and Archaeology at Otago a few years ago. "My studies have 100% helped stoke my fire. I've always had a love for animals and evolution but studying these topics exposed me to a lot of the problems caused by humanity, like climate change, globalisation, and the industrial revolution."

In 2015, Eva co-founded the sustainable clothing label Grumpysuns with her business partner, Nick Williamson. "The idea came while I was working in fashion retail and studying topics heavily related to environmental health," Eva said. "Learning and seeing first hand the impacts of the

fashion industry made me one day decide I should make an alternative sustainable option there wasn't that much of out there at the time. I started with organic cotton but quickly learnt about the sustainable properties and growing techniques of the hemp plant and focused the brand in that direction." Eva is now the director and designer of Grumpysuns, which involves designing the clothing as well as organising the behind the scene business chats.

All Grumpysuns apparel is made from a blend of 55% hemp and 45% organic cotton, which is something Eva strongly advocates for with her brand ethos. "Hemp is an incredible plant and much more sustainable than many of the other materials used to make clothing. It's easy to produce, has a high crop turnover, doesn't take as much nutrients or water to grow, is excellent at sucking carbon from the atmosphere (because of its fast growth), as well as has the ability to biodegrade. Other properties

“My studies have 100% helped stoke my fire. I've always had a love for animals and evolution but studying these topics exposed me to a lot of the problems caused by humanity, like climate change, globalisation, and the industrial revolution.”

By Henessey Griffiths

of hemp (in clothing form) is that it's durable, naturally antibacterial, and breaths really well.” Eva emphasises that she wants Grumpysuns to do good things, and to encourage everyone to do what they can to care and nurture our planet.

Coming from humble beginnings, Grumpysuns has grown exponentially. They're currently stocking their clothes in independent retail stores around the country. But one of Eva's biggest achievements was being sponsored to attend New Zealand Fashion Week last year. Eva says, “we've just participated in Ataahua Fashion Week (the first full Māori and Pacific island fashion event) and have also been invited to Dubai, London, Paris, Japan, India and a couple of states in the USA for all sorts of different fashion events which is insane”. For now, Eva is working hard to facilitate strong connections with local artists and spread the brand's positive message. “We love working with artists that share a

good message; we believe that music will be a huge catalyst in the cure for climate change. So the thing I enjoy the most is throwing gigs for other artists and having a good boogie.”

As the brand continues to grow, Eva plans to continue the fun ride Grumpysuns has afforded her. “Just keep going, see what comes out of it. It's hard to say because it depends on so many factors for us. The biggest being the amount of money the business has to spend, which isn't much as you can imagine; organic and sustainable products aren't cheap. We want to keep educating, producing new sustainable clothing, hopefully make it to a fashion show overseas, and get into some more stores. We love the process and the people we meet, so more of that.”

You can purchase Grumpysuns clothes at www.grumpysuns.com or follow them on Facebook and Instagram @grumpysuns

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The Tree that Smells Like Cum

By Nina Minogue

There are two things I've learnt in this life. One, that some things demand to be felt and two, that some things demand to be smelt. Dunedin has a tree that smells like cum. Officially called *Pyrus calleryana*, this Cum Tree is a species of pear tree native to China and Vietnam.

There might be more than one tree, but I'm too lazy to go in search of them, so it's the one and only, as far as I'm concerned.

While it's technically a pear tree, the pears it produces are inedible and no bigger than your thumbnail. And who would want to eat a tiny, cum-scented pear anyway? The tree itself is actually kinda cute, with little flowers with white petals, thin branches and dark green leaves. However, any aesthetic value falls out the window when you factor

in the whole cum thing. *Pyrus calleryana* is the world's kinkiest, not to mention stinkiest, cherry blossom.

I first heard the rumours of this particular tree's existence two years ago when I was in first year. Every time I walked past it I made sure to stand beneath it for a while, considering, sympathising (must be hard to smell like cum all the time), sniffing. Some people think it smells like vomit, some think it smells like flowers, I just think it smells like cum.

Its scent is particularly pungent during Spring when it flowers. Although it is not yet Spring, I decided to hang around the base of the tree to ask passers-by on their thoughts about the tree. I asked questions on the tree's general appearance, overall ambience and more obviously, its smell. I didn't get a great response.

I asked a male student what he thought about the tree in general. "Uhhh fine, I guess," he said. When I asked if they were aware of the tree having any particular smell they said "no" and crossed to the other side of the road. I felt sad. I waited around and asked a tradie on their thoughts on its ambience. They said "what" three times and then walked away. One student I asked said they were well aware of its cum-smelling properties. "It is so gross. I tried to tell everyone and they thought I was crazy, I'm glad you are bringing attention to this disgusting feature in the North East Valley."

The tree is just starting to shoot, and in a month should be in prime smelling season. Check it out on Gladstone Road. I'm not going to tell you where specifically. That's for me to know and you to smell out.



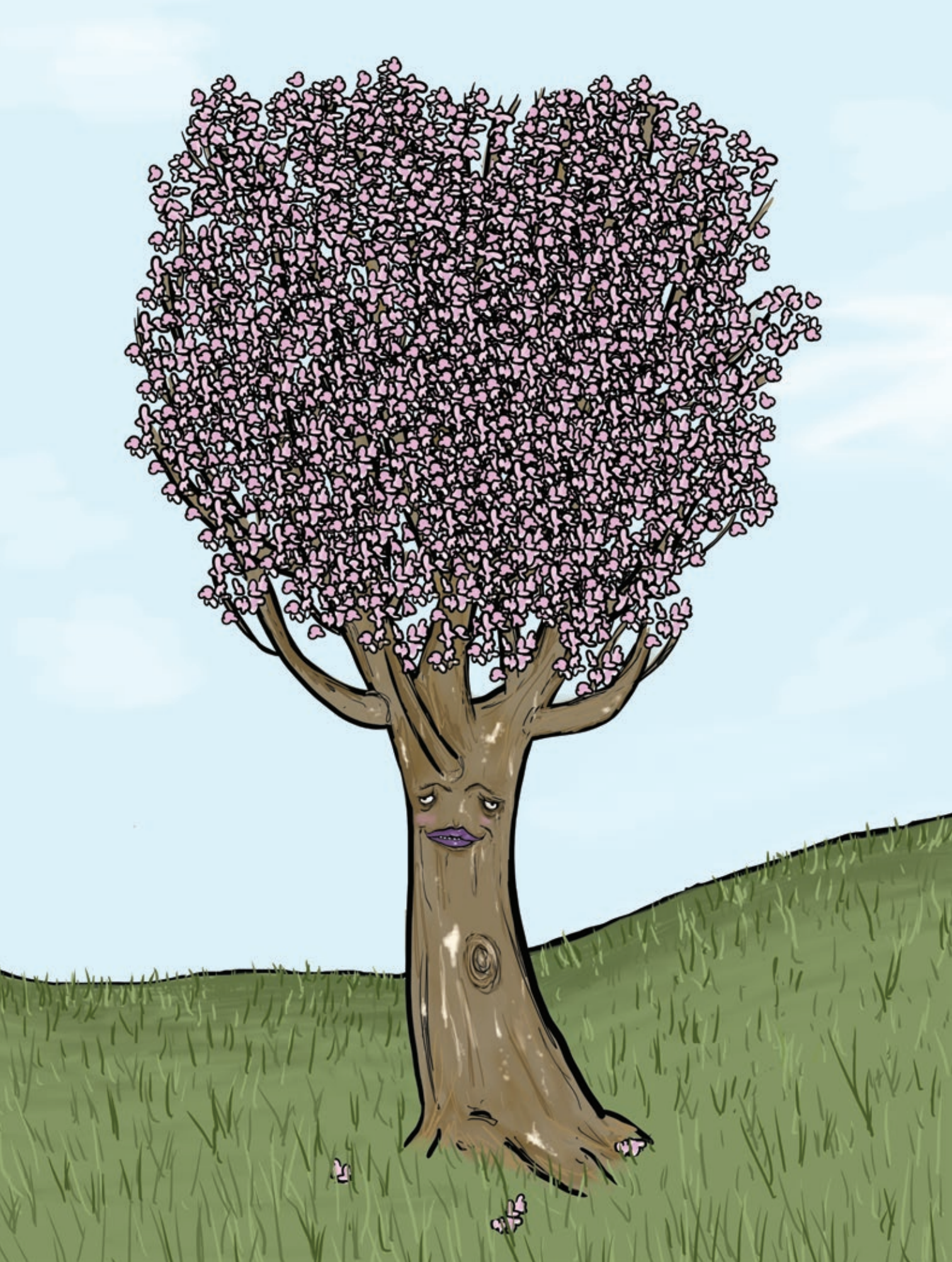
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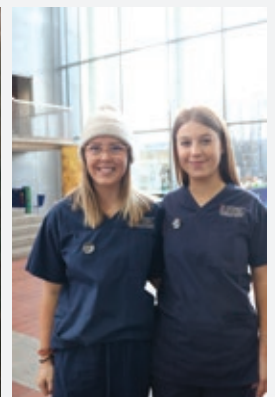
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Alternatively, just pop in to the University Flats Office at **109 St David** for a Kiwi Host Application Pack.



Why We Wear Black

How wearing a shirt can change attitudes



By Sinead Gill

Content warning: Sexual violence

Thursdays in Black is an international campaign against sexual violence and standing up for survivors of sexual violence, whose stories are often swept under the rug because of shitty social conventions against talking about awful or awkward things. The campaign has been around since the '80s, but launched in New Zealand in 1994 by now-Member of Parliament Jan Logie, and highlights the particularly high rates of sexual violence on tertiary campuses.

In 2017, Thursdays in Black released

'In Our Own Words', a report on the experiences of students with sexual violence before and during tertiary education. 53 percent of respondents had experienced unwanted or unwelcome sexual behaviour, 49 percent suspected they knew someone who had been sexually assaulted, and 48 percent had heard or seen someone acting in a sexually violent or harassing way. Most survivors had been assaulted during their first year of tertiary education, though second year was a close runner-up.

Most people who see these statistics

are shook, but it often takes coming to a Thursdays in Black stall to see these stats for the first time. That's why the Thursdays in Black gang grind on campus with free tea and coffee stalls and events every other week. They don't want to be a black cloud that people avoid, but something people can be brave enough to approach and become a part of. That's why we wear black on a Thursday: for solidarity with survivors, to remind people to talk about consent and violence, and as a reminder that heavy issues are lighter when we work on them together.

I Am The Girl

*I am the girl who never called the police
Never said a word didn't cry didn't scream
A good little girl taught to keep the peace,
Told staying silent was best for me
Society made sure my tongue stayed tied
Just stay silent, run and hide.
Who would believe what I had to say
I sent the invite to come and stay
I placed my trust in a friend
Of course it was my fault in the end.*

*I am the girl who never fought back
It isn't always as easy as that.
I didn't bite nor punch nor kick
It's safer they said just to accept it.
I never consented, I made that clear
But he never really seemed to care
The NO I gave met deafened ears
As he became the monster in my fears
Just stay silent so you survive
I was well aware of his violent side.*

*I am the girl who was scared to jump
Living eight floors up and out of luck
Hating myself more and more each day
Thought it was my fault he treated me that way
I had to relearn how to love myself
It took me time to regain my health
Now I know it was never my fault
He was the one who chose the assault
He stole a voice never given to me
I won't be silenced again I guarantee*

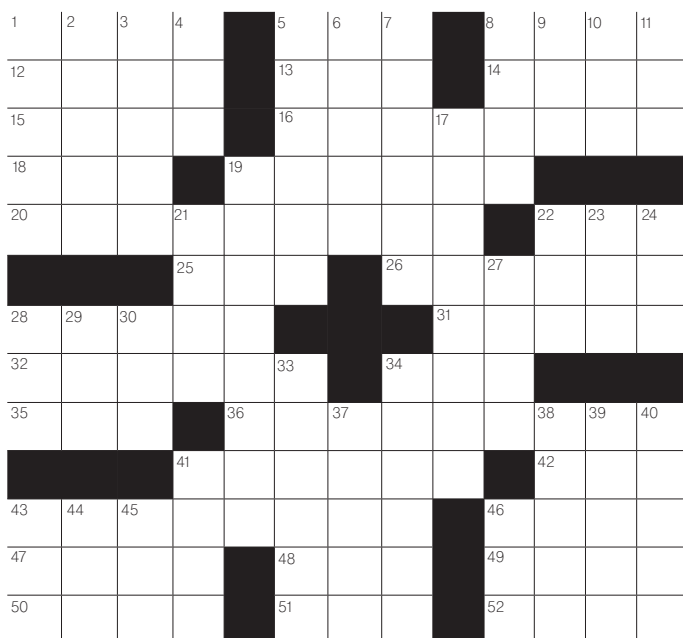
*I am the girl who is standing strong
I know now that he was wrong
Please remember that no means no
Not 'wait a second' then have another go.
Consent is required it's the fucking law
Of that we can all be very sure
If someone hurts you, you're not to blame
Your abuser should be who hides in shame
Choosing your silence is still okay
My fight it for you to scared to say.*

By Theodora Morris



PUZZLES

Brought to you by Mazagram



Across

1. Is unable
5. Golf norm
8. Pimples
12. Margarine
13. Had a meal
14. Earring site
15. Small bay
16. Countrywide
18. Hole in _____
19. Briny
20. Accord
22. Sis's sibling
25. Doctor's org.
26. _____ photog-
28. Migratory birds
31. Blue _____
- Mountains
32. Appraise
34. Play the ponies
35. Permit
36. Modern conve-
- nience
41. Witty reply

Down

1. Hot chocolate
2. Accompanying
3. At no time
4. Sock end
5. Canal country
6. Dickens title be-
- ginning (2 wds.)
7. Eye part
8. Sunburn remedy
9. Pro's opposite
10. Hoops league
- (abbr.)
11. Conger

Across

17. Loan charge
19. College term
21. Relieve
22. Auction offer
23. Scrap of cloth
24. Grand _____
- Opry
27. Glamorous
- _____ Hayworth
28. Guy's partner
29. Vane letters
30. Baltimore time
- zone (abbr.)
33. "Scrubs," e.g.
34. French caps
37. Grinding tooth
38. Worth
39. Wear away
40. Drive off
41. Hockey arena
43. Psychic inits.
44. Formerly called
45. Average grade
46. Pres. before HST

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Comics by **Sarah Walton**





RAD TIMES

GIG GUIDE

CHECK OUT R1.CO.NZ FOR MORE INFO

Wednesday 21 August

Lazarus String Quartet
Marama Hall, University Of Otago
1pm

Octagon Poetry Collective

8pm feat. guest poets Ian Wedde and Brian Turner with MC Richard Reeve
Open Mic
Free entry, all welcome

Thursdays 22nd August

Blam Blam Blam
The Cook
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz
7.30pm

TC & Simula

Catacombs
w/ Tenze and Melt.

Tickets from cosmicticketing.co.nz
10pm

'Eager To Break' Poetry Book

Launch
Olga Gallery, 32 Moray Place
6pm
Readings from Eliana Gray, Kerry Lane, Jessica Thompson-Carr, & Jordana Bragg
Music from bathysphere
Free entry

Friday 23rd August

Tom Maxwell & the Killergrams
Dog With Two Tails
W/ Jo Little & Jared Smith.
7.30pm
\$20

Same Name Confusion

The Cook

Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz
8pm

Synapse 2019

U-Bar
Featuring Paige Julia, Lüdic, Ruinz, Ella Mental Ft. Khanuka, Mud Mon-key, and Smythos
9pm
\$15

Saturday 24th August

Lake South
The Cook
w/ Timothy Blackman and Robert Scott
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz
8p

Kirin j Callinan

Starters Bar
W/ The Chills and Marlin's Dreaming

Tickets from tickettailor.com
8.30pm

First Move

The Crown Hotel
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz
8pm

Marze and Mood

Toast Bar
9pm

Mylen

Sunset Sam's
10pm
Free entry

Sunday 25th August

Bill Martin and Jesse Kokaua
Inch Bar
5pm
Free entry

TOP 10 MOST KISSABLE ANIMALS

1. Moray eels. Swoon! There's a reason their name sounds like the Latin word for "love".

2. What's more romantic than a trustworthy partner? Kiss a tiger and know that, despite the fact they could horrifically maim or kill you, they're making out with you instead.

3. Giraffes have tongues the size of your forearm. Try kissing one for a little extra spice on a rainy day. If the giraffes in your area are acting coy, anteaters offer the same charms.

4. Plant a smooch directly on an anaconda. You'll

love the smooth texture and they'll love the warmth they cannot produce themselves.

5. Don't rule out a potential beau because they're not down to kiss on the first date. Wait around on a tropical beach for a sea turtle during their annual egg-laying season and lay your own eggs of romance. Then next year they'll be ready for kissing—and the wait will be worth it.

6. Would you hook up with a clone of yourself? Plant a smooch on a baboon and you'll know for sure.

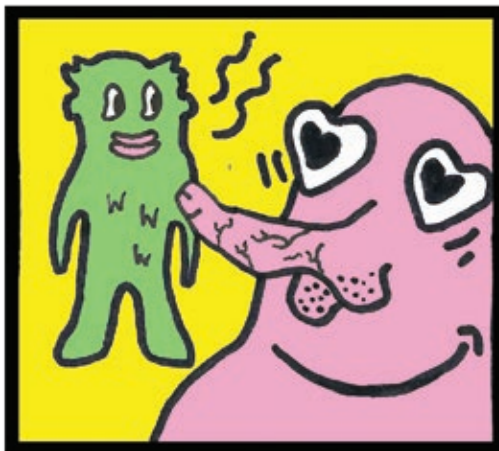
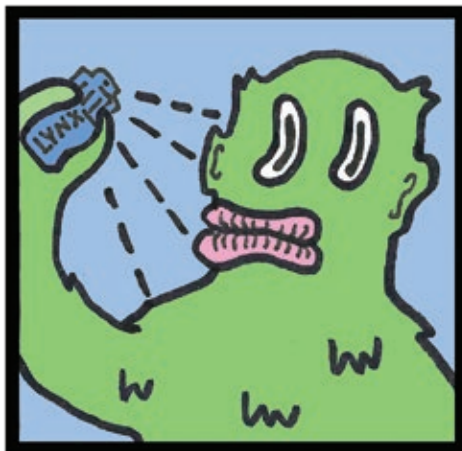
7. Fish.

8. This one is for those with voracious appetites. Next time you hit the town, keep an eye out for your local rat king. Play it cool enough and you'll be pashing non-stop for months.

9. You've been underestimating the cat that hangs around the flat next door for too long. Shoot your shot and you won't be disappointed.

10. There isn't a single part of a pelican's mouth you can't kiss.

Comics by **Sarah Walton**





Chasseur Cask Medium White Wine

By Sinkpiss Plath

Ring the wedding bells; I'm getting married. That's right, I've found the one. Well, kind of. I don't mean she's as sexy as tequila or as good in bed as Jägermeister. She's a far throw from my childhood love (RTDs, I miss you) but I'm a third year now, it's time to think about settling down. Chasseur Cask Medium White Wine is secure, stable and the one who puts dinner on the table by 6. Sure, dinner's unseasoned chicken and defrosted peas, but in the pale, yellow kitchen light she lets me make love to her (provided that it's missionary and I keep my socks on). She's all that a good goon should be, thrifty and nifty.

My friends all yap on about their sleek bottles of wine, how they bring them to BYOs and then use them as makeshift dildos later. Yes, glass is undeniably more socially acceptable, firm and dildo-like. But there's nothing like a cracking box of goon. I bring my Chasseur Cask camping in the woods for a romantic getaway, and she provides me with loving nourishment for 2, even 3 nights. When we're done, I use her cardboard shell to shelter me from rain and bears. My Chasseur Cask can pleasure not only me, but my work colleagues as well. It's okay, we have an understanding.

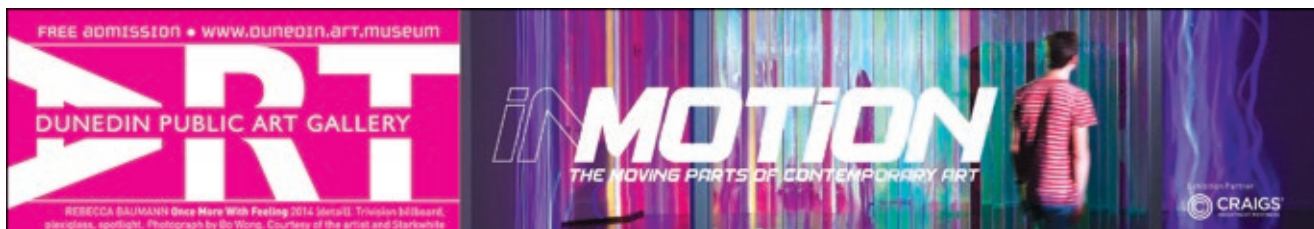
Chasseur's taste is sweet and mild, her body firm. She's a cheap date and a good fuck. The wedding is in Spring, I hope you can make it. We're thinking pres at Starters and then a small quiet ceremony at the botans. Most likely in a tree. The theme is 'Falling in Love' as we play possum. You're all invited.

Taste Rating: 6.5/10

Froth Level: *Holding hands, being little spoon, forehead kisses.*

Pairs well with: *Potato salad.*

Tasting notes: *Alpine forests and fresh snow.*



Aquarius

Jan 20 – Feb 18



Not being able to sweat isn't a personality, Aquarius.
This week's fashion icon: Bruce the Neopet.

Pisces

Feb 19 – Mar 20



Everyone shits the bed at some point in their life, Pisces. You have to think positive. At least it was someone else's bed and you left without waking them up. You'll probably never see each other again. You know what they say; Dunedin's a big town.

This week's fashion icon: Neil Armstrong circa moon landing.

Aries

Mar 21 – Apr 19



The practically erotic sun-Venus connection last Tuesday meant that you could no longer focus in class. Luckily, when Venus enters Virgo this week your inattentiveness will come to a rapturous climax and after this you will be able to catch up on your studies in no time.

This week's fashion icon: Yzma.

Taurus

Apr 20 – May 20



Your doppelganger just died. You can now legally claim you're not like other girls.

This week's fashion icon: The golden tortoise beetle.

Gemini

May 21 – Jun 20



#534B4F really isn't your colour. Stop trying to make it happen.

This week's fashion icon: Suzy from Suzy's World.

Cancer

Jun 21 – July 22



I have some excellent news for you, Cancer, but you need to come find me because I don't think you'd feel comfortable with it being shared on this platform.

This week's fashion icon: Mr Muscle.

Leo

July 23 – Aug 22



You came into this world with nothing and by God you're going to leave with a pile of coins and a permission slip for getting into a good place in the afterlife.

This week's fashion icon: Celia from Monsters, Inc.

Virgo

Aug 23 – Sept 22



From what I can see, you haven't been reading into your horoscopes enough lately. This isn't a fucking joke, Virgo.

This week's fashion icon: Yodelling Walmart Boy.

Libra

Sept 23 – Oct 22



I love your hair.

This week's fashion icon: Seto Kaiba from Yu Gi Oh.

Scorpio

Oct 23 – Nov 21



It's time to become an upstanding community member. Reduce your heckling at open mic nights, support local artists by offering them exposure, or make a habit of harvesting vegetables from your local community garden.

This week's fashion icon: The Ribena Squeeze man.

Sagittarius

Nov 22 – Dec 21



You're blowing it, Sagittarius. If you don't stop this at once there're going to be SERIOUS consequences relating to someone whose name starts with an S or an R, involving what may seem like an accident concerning some sort of fluid.

This week's fashion icon: Amy Wong.

Capricorn

Dec 22 – Jan 19



You awoke from a nightmare last night that the bag of mints in your mum's car was actually a bag of mince.

This week's fashion icon: Bugs Bunny in drag.

MILD? MEDIUM? HOT?!

**THE BLIND DATE SETUP
TINDER IS JEALOUS OF.**

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

LINDSAY LOHAN

After hyping myself up to apply for the gay edition of Blind Date and name dropping those I know that work at Critic - alas I got an offer to go on the famous date.

Since I was rushing back from uni, I didn't have time to predrink and the nerves were really kicking in as soon as I got there. The girl I met seemed like a lovely lass that thankfully I didn't know, because fuck that'd be awkward.

We bantered for a bit and swiftly decided to order the most expensive drink on the menu AKA a jug of frozen margarita. Me being a clumsy bitch tried to pour our drinks but somehow split it all over the table, hahahaha.

My date didn't think it was that funny but I was cracking up! As we got to know each other, I figured out pretty quickly that we were super different. We ended up chatting the whole night away though, and were the last ones left at Mamacita's!

We both had red cards we had to go to afterwards, and with her being injured from a recent ski incident, this limited her walking so we decided to part ways on a friendly note. All in all a nice night!

Thanks Critic x

SAMANTHA RONSON

Roses are red, violets are blue,
I waited a while, she was only 5'2.
She spilt our jug all over the table,
It was disappointing, heart wrenching and I wanted to bail.
As I watched salvation drip onto the floor,
My eyes gazed over toward the door.
She told me her life, each sentence more heavy
As the words rolled past I yearned for a bevy.
I knew she wasn't for me,
But I wanted to try and be the best that I could be.
I listened and acknowledged and question and queried
It was interesting, simplistic yet down right concerning.
She's a self-proclaimed drug lord, interested in gear
And full of knowledge of what it should bear.
I became concerned, for my ride was 30minutes away
And I was feeling less and less gay.
With each word that came out, layers unraveled
And I knew that this dent student wasn't one I could handle.
Then out of the cracks she mentioned she was poly
And unraveled more layers which made me want molly.
I think her truth is she's looking to be loved
But it wasn't to be and I wasn't looking for anything, (not even a tight hug).
We parted ways, two pieces of different puzzles,
I ended up at a bar for a long needed guzzle.
My night finished after riddles with mates and hospital dates
And my conclusion is this:
I hope she finds the one, because she was genuinely fun xx

**\$50 COUPLES
DEAL**

Get two meals and two drinks for \$50,
including our margarita slushy!

*Valid only at dinner time between Mondays and Thursdays.

MAMACITA
TAQUERIA



UoO Moaningful Confessions

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

I remember it like it was yesterday. March 25, 2017. It was my boyfriend at the time's birthday, and was I saving the best gift for last. After spending the whole day teasing him of what his last present might be, a lot of upper-thigh touching under the table at his birthday dinner and dirty texts - our primal urges were running rampant. Once we got back to his flat, there was nothing stopping us but the layer of fabric that separated us. Even though it was his birthday, I thought I might as well treat myself to a gift of some sexy Lonely Lingerie - which I found out looked better on his floor.

We went fucking nuts. It began with some heavy making out that soon turned into him being tied up on the bed while I was teasing him. As he begged for something more to happen I thought it would be time to give him his final present of the day - one of my outstanding (to which others have attested to) blowjobs. Starting with a coupe of hickies around his inner thigh, I moved my tongue across his balls and all the way up his


dick. I began to suck his dick while acting as if I was licking off the inside of a Pringles can, and boy did he lose it. After a few minutes of my best performance yet, he decided he couldn't take it anymore and grabbed a condom (safety still applies in monogamous relationships) and fucked my brains out.

We were getting really creative with all of our positions, surfaces, you name it. But him hoisting me up whilst I wrapped my legs around his neck just hit like no other. Right at the point where I was about to cum, I felt this sharp pain in my abdomen. I didn't think anything of it, until I felt it rapidly get worse. I began to scream in pain giving my boyfriend the fright of his life as he threw me onto the bed. I curled up into the fetal position and began sobbing, this pain was so unbearable. I couldn't move to the point I thought I had been legitimately paralysed. It felt like my whole stomach was twisting in on itself while my abdomen was on fire. This lasted for two hours, but felt like centuries. This whole time I couldn't really move, talk or even breathe comfortably. I

had no idea what was going on or what to do, so I just left it until the pain died down.

I had a smear test booked at the Sexual Health Clinic a few days later, which was honestly perfect timing. I explained what had happened, and they thought it may have been an issue with my Mirena IUD. They send me to have an ultrasound (by the way, the gel is actually really nice and warm) and informed me that I had an ovarian cyst that had ruptured due to the pressure from sex. I didn't even know I had a cyst, let alone that they could burst. But basically, my boyfriend was fucking me so hard that it shook up everything downstairs too intensely. The nurse told me that cysts are super common, but usually they just fade away after a while. While it was the most horrific pain I've ever gone through, I was pretty proud at his efforts.

Moral of the story is ladies get ya smear's done and if you feel unusual pain in your abdomen/ ovaries, please go see a doctor x



Feeling peckish?

We've got you sorted.

Students
get 10%
off!



Nando's
THE HOME OF PERI-PERI CHICKEN



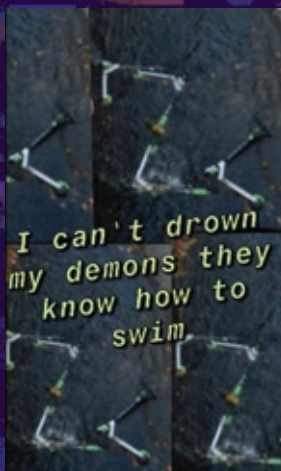
Snap crack and popple us!



When your neighbours hate you so much they put shit on a chair to stop you from climbing the fence



Do the dundas bridge workers realise this is for cars driving past and not them?



WINNER

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





Kia ora!

Have you ever wondered how you could tell OUSA what to do? Have you ever wanted to slap it with a belt and tell it that it's a filthy creature? Do you think pizza and dumplings should exist in culinary harmony?

Now is your chance! This week, on the 22nd of August at 12 noon we are having our Student General Meeting in the Main Common Room of the Union Building. That's opposite the food court.

Now it might sound boring - but hear me out: weed is involved.

Student General Meetings are where students set the direction of OUSA. There's a bunch of new ideas at this

one: a new OUSA constitution (the old one used to be boring and dry, but this new one is sexy and fresh), tying clubs and societies' ability to get grant funding from OUSA to attending Student General Meetings, and whether OUSA should investigate becoming a commercial supplier of cannabis, if cannabis is legalised. Reeferendum 2020 babyyyy.

The new constitution includes a restructure of the Executive, because let's face it, we need a spring clean. We're proposing removing the role of Colleges, and instead creating a new role, 'Residential' that looks after Colleges, flatting, and Locals. Cutlers isn't going anywhere so we need someone who can represent

students being wanked all over by property agencies.

We're also presenting the idea of a new 'Political Representative' who will take the charge when it comes to engaging with the Dunedin City Council, Otago Regional Council and the fat cats in Parliament. On the other hand, we could introduce an 'Equity Representative' to take some of the load off of the Welfare role. Or we could have neither. Or both. Fuck it.

You get to vote on all these things. If you turn up, eat some kai, and have an opinion, you can change the way your University life works. Bring your mate, bring your club, bring your dad (don't, he has no business here)

- Will

WHAT'S HOT AT OUSA

STUDENT GENERAL MEETING
12PM 22ND AUGUST | MAIN COMMON ROOM



EMERGENCY PREPAREDNESS WEEK WHEN STUFF GETS REAL

The Daily Reflection
Mon 2nd - Fri 6th Sept

Emergency Preparedness Radio 1 Interview Series
Tune in to Radio 1 during the week

Blood Drive
Tues 3rd - Wed 4th Sept

Shake Out
Tues 3rd Sept

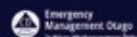
How an Earthquake?!
Airing Tues 3rd - Thur 5th Sept

Activity Day
Thur 5th Sept

Lock Down Drill
Fri 6th Sept

Additional info at
ousa.org.nz/events

For support contact OUSA student support, university chaplains or make an appointment at student health



ousa





ARE YOU?

- ✓ Aged between 18-55 years?
- ✓ A non-smoker?
- ✓ Not on any regular medication?
- ✓ In general good health?

IF THIS IS YOU, CONTACT US!

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

All participants will be paid for their time and inconvenience.

Contact us now to register your interest and join our database:

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PO Box 1777, Dunedin, New Zealand



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

