



ISSUE 23

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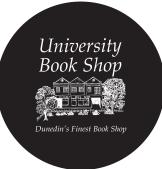
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CRITIC

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

Letter of the Week

"After exams I'm going to be doing one of three things... sleeping, eating, working or having fun" Ngā mihi

Overhearder

CORRECTION: Amodini Jayawardena is running for Residential Representative not Political Representative

Hey

I'd like to publish this following correction to my profile blurb.

"In my blurb for the profile of Welfare and Equity rep, I wrote that in my 18 months on campus I have been actively engaged in on-campus groups such as Thursdays in Black. I understand that this reads that I have been engaged for the duration of 18 months. I would like to correct this. I have only recently begun involvement with TiB, and my involvement does not total 18 months. My apologies to TiB"

Josh Stewart

Hi Critic

Currenly reading Sending out an SOS in this weeks critic, and you said the economic exclusion zone and continental shift act was written by david parker, and bullied him for only having a BCom. The bill was actually submitted in 2012 under the national government, and ammended in 2018 with a few technical wording changes, no policy changes. Therfore this crappy ignoration of climate change was not a result of david parker, but actually our boys in blue, the National Government. *Cheers*

Dear Critic

I'm writing to ask why you thought publishing Chelle Fitzgerald's "Master of Memes" article was a good idea. Chelle creates a character, "Linda from reception," whom she imagines has been tasked with running a facebook page for the Department of Economics. Chelle's vision of "Linda" as an older overweight woman "partial to tarot readings and numerology" unable to "engage the kids" due to her mismanagement of memes is disparaging to all women, but especially so to the professional staff women of this university.

I question what purpose this satire achieves other than to accentuate student feelings of superiority towards older women working at Otago. We can all appreciate the creation of a persona in order to write ironically about an issue, but what's happening here strikes me as smug, glib, and insulting to a category of university employees who, in my experience, tend to be tolerant, pleasant, keen to assist and intelligent.

Your misogynistic and ageist representation of a university employee carrying out allocated tasks is uncalled for and demonstrates nothing beyond questionable editorial judgement and a lack of empathy. Critic, you have done so much good work this year, but like other "Lindas" on campus, I find this piece very disappointing for its sexism, ageism, patronising attitude and general intolerance of people who are different to you. Save your sharp teeth for targets that truly deserve them. **Regards**

"Linda" (1994 model)

Notices:

Food Truck Market on the Union Lawn on Saturday 13th September at 5:30 - 7:00 pm. Proceeds raised go to St John.



EDITORIAL: The OUSA Presidency is Anyone's Game

This week is the Otago University Students' Association student elections. For those that don't really give a fuck (fair), OUSA is the student union that represents you, entertains you, and fights for you.

OUSA runs O-Week, Starters Bar, Student Support, and Clubs and Socs, as well as owning Radio One and Critic. They push back whenever the Uni or the DCC try to fuck with you. They lobby the government to actually care about students.

Vote in the election. You can do it online. Go do it now. At worst you'll be making some sad nerds feel like people actually care about them.

The OUSA exec changes drastically every year. Over the last few years we've seen execs implode behind closed doors, we've seen execs just sit around and do fuck all, we've seen boring execs do effective work, and we've seen execs that had furious fights in public to Critic's glee.

It's hard to know what kind of exec member someone's going to be before they're elected, but Critic's spent a long time trying to find out. Pretty much the entire news section is analysis of the forums and debates so that you can have some idea of who to vote for, beyond just the person you'd most like to smash. The most important race, and one of the hardest to call at this point, is for the Presidency. I genuinely don't know who's going to win. Jack Manning stumbled through the debates and didn't come off well. His policies are also pretty generic things that OUSA will be doing regardless. But then again, the forums were collectively watched by a few hundred people at most. Jack was elected to OUSA last year without even being in the country, so he must have a fair bit of support out there. Still, I think most of Jack's votes will come from people who know nothing about him.

Sam Purchas has great chaotic energy. He did well in the debates, and he's well known around campus. He's visually distinctive, and that works in his favour. Honestly a lot of people just vote for the person they recognise, and it's hard not to recognise Sam. He might struggle to have a mainstream appeal though, and his politics tend to turn people off, even if he's distanced himself from the ACT party he stood for in the last general election.

Will Moffatt is trying to emulate the great scarfie Presidents like Logan Edgar by talking like the common man and not taking any shit. I don't know if he succeeds at that, but he performed strongly in the debates and his whole centre-right fiscal responsibility / breatha thing will go down well with your average commerce

By Charlie O'Mannin

bro. But also this is the OUSA elections; you can definitely overestimate how many breathas can actually be bothered to vote, and, like Sam, Will's politics might grate with a campus that voted red overwhelmingly last election.

Alternatively, we could just get rid of all of this shit and, instead of having an exec made up of five 10 hour positions, four 20 hour positions, and a full time President, we could just have 170 one hour positions, or a "Mega Senate" as I like to call it.

The Mega Senate would guarantee that there's so much of a shit show that people will care about OUSA, and there'll be so many people elected that there's a high chance some of them would actually do something. Also it would give Critic guaranteed content for ever. There's no way that 170 people could last a week without a major scandal breaking out. It'd be great.

If think you can get 60 odd people to turn up and support you, why not call a call Student General Meeting and actually do it. Seriously. There's nothing stopping you. You can actually do that. You'll need a two-thirds majority vote, and a lot of people will be really angry with you, but I'll buy you a drink, look deep into your eyes, and say "You did a good job, I'm so proud of you". Sometimes that's all we can ask for. Vote Mega Senate





By Erin Gourley and Esme Hall

Once Upon A Time, Three White Men Ran For OUSA President

Are Jack, Will and Sam the characters from a boring nursery rhyme? No, they're the OUSA presidential candidates for 2020. It was repeatedly brought up that Jack Manning, Will Moffett, and Sam Purchas were "stale, pale, and male" during the daytime presidential forum - mostly by the candidates themselves.

"I've had bugger-all experience with OUSA," Will acknowledged right off the bat. But he thinks that "fresh blood" is needed on the Executive so that students get to see some of the \$3.5 million they put into the organisation. His big goals were "supporting the supporters", improving accommodation standards to "not let Matt Cutler fuck over students," and getting free buses for students. When asked why he wanted to head a union, Will got very revolutionary/sinister and said that "[a] silent majority is waking up and is ready to listen". He also wants to open up Union Grill to serve drinks and have more local gigs in the Main Common Room. His Arana alumni supporters seemed very enthusiastic about both of those things - and, actually kind of whatever he said. Will was confident and well spoken but tended to veer into 'kiwi bloke' colloquialisms - he said he "dived right in to scarfie life", he had an "ear to the ground" and "a finger on the pulse". He had endorsements from Mark Henaghan and Steven from Dunedin (apparently a rugby person).

Sam Purchas, somewhat paradoxically, said that he wanted to run the union "because I care about individuals". He said he would "bring science students, who don't know what the fuck is going on, on board with OUSA". Sam's policy agenda revolves around "the Uni not treating students like children," by lobbying the DCC on alcohol laws, allowing vaping on campus and removing the ban on alcohol sponsorship on campus to "future-proof" OUSA. He had endorsements from the Ski Club, 420 Club, and David Seymour (unsolicited). Like Will, he was focused on broadening OUSA's appeal which, surprisingly, he said he could do through the connections he'd built as

ACT's candidate for Dunedin North in the last election. He distanced himself politically from ACT, saying that he was more anti-corporate than they are, particularly when it comes to regulating industry in the face of climate change.

Jack is the current Colleges Officer for OUSA. As expected, he knew what he was talking about and was sincere about "giving back to the university". But Jack undersold this experience with a lack of a confidence and certainty and tended to get lost between two strong speakers. He also made some seriously awkward calls, like shouting out "I like fresh blood" randomly (ew) and responding to nearly everything that Will Moffett said with "that's fucking sick dude". Jack wants to continue substance testing, make mental health care accessible by raising awareness and lobbying the Southern District Health Board, and run a voter drive in next year's election. Pretty much all things OUSA was going to do regardless. Despite this he said he "wouldn't wish [the President role] on anyone without experience."

Overall, Jack didn't exude charisma, particularly when he started answers by talking

"stale, pale, and male"





about reshaping internal OUSA bureaucracy. He also faced the challenge of being the only candidate with no endorsements, which is awkward considering he asked a bunch of clubs but no one agreed. Obviously his experience makes him a safe choice and he said he's "more than ready" to take the position but, unlike the others, he wasn't about to shake anything up.

Will and Sam said they would vote for each other if they couldn't vote for themselves, which made Jack a bit of a third wheel. Jack said he was "very impressed" with the others but didn't give an answer.

Lobbying the University

Sam backed his ability to stand up for student interests against the University Council by saying that his time as an ACT candidate had made him "pretty fucking good at standing up for unpopular opinions". Jack relied on his established connections through his position on OUSA this year. And Will reckoned that his position on the Horse of the Year Board of Directors means that he's only two exams away from being the youngest Chartered Director in the country (a thing which, apparently, exists), and has experience at talking to boomers on boards.

Mental Health

Jack and Will both mentioned mental health as part of their policy platforms. Jack wanted to "raise awareness" and get the Southern District Health Board to recommit to 80% of referrals being seen within three weeks (i.e. enforcing the policy pledge currently being circulated to SDHB candidates). He said this issue was "close to his heart" without saying more.

Will's policy focus on "supporting the supporters" of mental health was popular with the crowd. After a convincing spiel about how our flats are our families and we need a full support network, he slightly undermined himself by saying this policy would "get your family back on the road". It was a strange pivot into an 'AA ad' vibe rather than the serious mental health policy, but essentially he's proposing more advertising and (maybe?) funding for Student Support.

Diversity

The debate kept coming back to the lack of diversity among the candidates, politically and experience-wise. Jack and Will both voted for National, and Sam both voted and ran for for ACT, which he admitted "made the National voters look better". Audience questions challenged the candidates about whether they could represent diverse groups on campus, or as one question asker put it: "How are you going to rep a young brown hustler like me? Why should I give a shit about your campaign?".

None of the candidates answered convincingly. Will relied on his personal experiences, while Jack relied on the established OUSA

frameworks. Will said, "I was the only white boy on my rugby team," was "raised by two school". Jack said he would "prioritise the voices" of minority groups and give a "seat at the table". Sam probably gave the best answer here, because he didn't try to avoid the issue of his own privilege. He would use his "inherent privilege to empower other groups who don't have a platform" and make sure they were involved at the development stages of policy. But as an audience member pointed out, all of the candidates were prepared to place the burden on marginalised groups to explain and highlight issues to them, rather than taking a proactive approach.

Climate Change

No one put forward any specific policies on climate change, but all agreed it was important. Will said mental health and climate change are issues that should "traverse every decision we make". Jack relied on the OUSA pledges from this year and said he would hold the DCC to account in following through with their commitments. Sam acknowledged that OUSA's influence on climate change was likely to be limited. "New Zealand is to global emissions what OUSA is to central government." While this was a small blip, he still favoured political lobbying to make the student voice heard on climate change.



By Esme Hall and Erin Gourley

A Tight Race Between Will Moffett and Sam Purchas, Leaving Jack Manning in the Dust

The lights were slightly too bright in Starters Bar as a moderate crowd gathered to see Will Moffett, Jack Manning and Sam Purchas go head to head for the second time in one day, to fight for the right to be OUSA President.

The turnout was smaller than last year's evening forum, with around sixty people, and most of them were sporting 'Moff 2020' stickers. Best dressed goes to the girl in the gold mini-dress and orange crocs.

The first order of business was a beer pouring contest, which was won by Jack Manning according to a Starters Bar bartender. The subsequent skulling contest was a tie between Sam and Will in the first round, admittedly with some spillage by Will. In the tiebreaker Sam absolutely killed it. The boys all a bit redder in the face, the debate began.

The three went at each other straight away, with Will roasting Sam. Referring to a comment Sam had made earlier in the day, Will said "you don't want to show up [to University Council] and crack the table in half with language about Orwellian policies".

"If you'd engaged with student politics beyond getting pissed on Castle Street, you'd know it's about student interests, not business interests," Sam clapped back. Jack managed to get a weak retort in, highlighting that he'd been engaging with the community all year and hadn't seen Will at the School Strike 4 Climate. Shots fired.

[Sam won this for having a good comeback]

Next up was a rendition of Bohemian Rhapsody by the three candidates. While we waited for it to be set up, Will started a rendition of Fred Dagg's "We Don't Know How Lucky We Are".

If you like white guys looking awkward as fuck as they pretend to enjoy performing, then the singing was great. Sam was extremely into it. Jack and Will were enthusiastic but forced. Everyone knew the words, so I guess that should inspire some faith in our candidates?

[Bromance and the power of music won this section]

Candidates were asked whether not instituting an Equity position on the Exec in the recent SGM was a mistake. All of them said the role was incorporated across the Exec, particularly in the Welfare role, which was a bit of a copout. Also, neither Sam or Will could name the Te Roopū Māori or Otago University Pacific Island Student's Association Presidents, which was a pretty bad look considering they're both on first name basis with the rest of the exec by now.

[They all lost this one]

Student Support was a key issue for most of the candidates, but a lot of them didn't recognise how their policies intersected with what actually already exists in OUSA. Sam and Will both want to "raise awareness" of Student Support through campaigns. Will said he wanted to "get more oxygen to those great services". Sam said that it needed to get to a point where demand would exceed supply, so that the funding model was sustainable. Jack had a weird start, saying "Bloody Will, you stole my answer" and then moving on to give that same answer. The crowd booed this copout. The answers were vague from all candidates.

[Will won this, but only slightly, and Jack lost]

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Leading the OUSA Executive requires, shockingly, some leadership skills, and experience leading a team. Jack pointed to his past role as the President of the Computer Science Society. Sam pointed to his obvious role as the leader of his own campaign for the Dunedin North seat, which attracted 150 votes. "And every single one turned me on," he said. Once again, Will came back to his role on the board of Horse of the Year, which involved interacting with people "on the ground from Hastings through to the depths of Remuera."

[Sam and Will tied]

Things took a turn for the weird when the candidates were asked where they would take Harlene on a date. Jack said he'd been on the Critic Blind Date twice - which is really not a flex ("it's more of an inverted flex" according to Critic Culture Editor Henessey Griffiths), so said he'd take Harlene to Mamacita. Will said he'd take her to the Marsh Study Centre with a bag of goon in her purse to "show her how it's done," and Sam raised the level of vomit in our throats by saying that he'd take her for a walk on the beach, hold her hand, and then let go to build up sexual tension and get her to make the first move. Look out Harlene.

[Sam won this section, but we hate admitting it]

A new Dunedin Mayor and City Council will be elected in place at the end of this year. Sam said it was important to make a logical rather than emotive case to the councilors, then proceeded to say the DCC is "waging a war on fun". He brought it back by saying that drinking in licensed premises is far safer for students and the city.

In comparison, Will flexed his experience as a board director again and he said that he wants to lobby council to love students as much as they "love bloody cyclists".

Rather than saying what he would do, Jack scratched the back of current OUSA Pres/ Jack's idol James Heath by saying that all the councilors know his name.

[Unconvincing debate all round but Will's experience put him in the lead here]

The gloves were off when the candidates were asked to comment on their oppositions' worst policies. Will called out Jack's push on drug testing, which is going ahead anyway and was "not a priority" in the face of mental health, housing and transport. He said he's "not sure about vaping" since he's seen his seventeen year old brother do it. Sam clapped back by saying "my brother is cooler than me too".

Sam said that Will's gig improvement policy was not the role of the OUSA President and could be handled by Events who are "doing a good job". He also pointed out that the Main Common Room, which Will wants to "gut" is 50% owned by the University so it's a bureaucratic nightmare making changes. Then saying he was a "slut for chemistry instruments" he yarned about mass spectrometers.

Jack also criticised Sam's push for vaping on campus, saying you need to "pick your battles". Then, rabbiting Sam, he criticised gutting the MCR when "we have a perfectly good venue in Starters Bar," that has sick gigs "like three white men singing Bohemian Rhapsody". Jack loses points for copying his opponents' answers again.

[Will got roasted, Sam wins]

Sam said he could deal with conflicting ideas on the exec because he's not set in his ways or "confining myself to a ridiculous little box".

Jack said he was "fiercely non-partisan" so differing political opinions wouldn't be an issue, but said he could deal with Exec conflicts because he'd already done it this year by offering to help other Exec members rather than firing up at them when they didn't do their work.

Will said he was "the perfect candidate to deal with conflict as the freshest set of eyes". He called Sam an "OUSA insider" and said as an outsider he could prevent there being a clique or "Inner Cabinet" on the Exec.

[Will won this one]

All of the candidates were flustered when asked how they would empower more women to run for Exec, given the consistent 40% representation rate on previous Executives. All of them said that it comes down to general engagement of students rather than specific policies to encourage diversity. Jack actually took the edge here by saying that he would look at other student unions, like VUWSA, to see how they had encouraged female representation.

[Jack won, but everyone sucked]

All the candidates got progressively more pissed as friends in the audience passed them drinks, to the point where their answers got progressively less intelligible. At one point Sam used the phrase "fleshy imprisonment," but to be fair he'd say that sober.

A poll Critic made of 10 undecided voters came out in favour of "not Jack" but was split between Sam and Will. Three voters said they were not swayed by any of the candidates as they just "recycled the same bullshit throughout". One said "it's all bullshit; it's not like we're choosing the Parliament or anything".

Another two voters said Will had weakened their resolve to vote for Sam. "We came in wanting to vote for Sam but were pretty convinced by Will." One of them said they'd probably still vote for Sam but wouldn't mind if Will won. Another student said they were voting for Sam as he has the same star sign as them - Aries. One student said she was voting Will because "he has a good last name" and another said "Will was the most confident, but also seemed the most underprepared." Another said they weren't sure yet, but "definitely not Jack".

James Heath, current OUSA President, told Critic that "At the end of the day the most important thing is the voice of students and we need a strong candidate who'll uphold that. We've got three strong candidates; we'll see what the students want."



Candidate Forums

By Nina Minogue, Erin Gourley, Esme Hall, and Charlie O'Mannin

At last week's forum debates, almost 20 students fought each other for the honour of fighting for you as your OUSA representatives. Critic was there through all of them, through the awkward roasts and the boring empty speeches.

This year saw an unprecedented number of positions go uncontested, including three of the four 20 hour positions. James Heath, current OUSA President, told Critic that he was disappointed with the number of uncontested positions, and said that OUSA should have done more to promote the elections. He said that he was going to "personally speak" to his exec.

Here's how the debates went: 10 hour Positions

Residential Representative – Jesse Drake, Charlotte Brewer, Amodini Jayawardena, Jack Saunders

Residential Rep had a strong line-up. Jesse ran for Colleges Officer last year, and promised on

stage then to stay involved in the Colleges realm even if he didn't get the role. Unlike every other losing candidate who made the same promise, he actually stuck to his word and has been on the OUSA Colleges Committee, as well as being an RA and fundraising for mental health. It's cool to see people actually stick by their promises. Ups to him. For Colleges, he wants more transparency about sexual misconduct and mental health protocols so that students can feel safe going to the people in charge. For flats, he wants to fight for landlord licensing and for flats to have a warrant of fitness.

Charlotte spoke passionately about mental health support and environmental action. But, she seems to have more passion than experience and lost the crowd a bit when she said she was inspired by the Gandhi quote "be the change you want to see". Also responded to every question with "great question," which we all know is a cop-out. Her favourite flavour of Fruit Burst is banana. Do with that information what you will. Amodini said singing on stage made her good at connecting with people, and she was right. She was the most engaging candidate on the couch. She wants to push for zero tolerance for sexual violence and has experience as an RA at Caroline Freeman.

Jack Saunders kind of got lost between other strong candidates. He said he wants "residents to be safe, be heard and be happy," a catchy tagline that he (sort of) backed up with policies around sexual violence and cutting down food wastage.

Jesse and Charlotte were both challenged why sexual violence wasn't part of their initial campaign pledges. Charlotte got a bit awkward and admitted she should have been clearer how much she cares about it. Jesse was more confident but semi-unconvincing when he said that other roles could also lobby for sexual violence so it wasn't his top priority.

All the candidates agreed that building up support networks for RAs was important, and that colleges dealing with sexual misconduct using their own rules is a bad thing.

Critic's Winner: Amodini Jayawardena and Jesse Drake.

Political Representative Francesca Dykes and Liam Wairepo

Liam said he's running because "as a young person and Māori its important to advocate for others who aren't able to speak up". Francesca is running because she thinks students have something to contribute and want to be part of having our voices heard. Also Liam said his political inspirations are his grandma and Dame Whina Cooper, which was real cute.

Liam's endorsed by both Southern Young Nats and Young Labour, which is impressive. We also rate the bold move/low key roast to not approach Greens, ACT or NZ First for endorsement. He





wants to jump on board the Valid Voter campaign, bring politicians onto campus, have more regular pints and politics events, educate students on the cannabis referendum and submit legislation on behalf of OUSA.

To be fair, Francesca is on board with lots of these. A point of difference was that Liam said he wants to lobby central government to get student tenancies shortened to 9 months rather than 12 months, which would be cool if he could do it. Francesca sassed Paul Gourlie when he asked how she'd get students walking past the forum engaged, and said "give credit to students that they know elections are happening. It's not a new thing." Another spicy moment was when moderator Sinead Gill challenged Francesca for shouting out her experience on Dunedin's Youth Action Committee, as the organisation is defunct. *Critic's Winner: Liam for his mix of charisma, humour and earnestness.*

Clubs and Societies Representative

Robert is the Chairperson of Young NZ First. He wants to remove limits on grants, introduce new awards for sustainability and diversity alongside Blues and Golds and re-establish the Clubs Council. He was kinda over-confident.

But Griffith did deliver some serious roasts

on Josh, the incumbent Clubs and Socs Rep, who is also running for re-election in what would be his third term.

Josh said that he hadn't established a clubs council because no one wanted one. He said he emailed all the clubs at the start of the year about re-establishing the Clubs Council and only 3 out of 160 replied. Griffith took issue with "Mr. Smith's excuse" and said he "promises, ladies and gentleman, that he would do more than send just one email". He also said that the name change from "Recreation" to "Clubs and Socs" was a reflection that the role is about clubs and socs and the "name shouldn't be a cop out to not do the



work in the constitution," which was a dig at Josh. On the other hand, Josh said he wasn't happy with the name change but that he had to "choose his battles".

Like Will Moffett, Josh wants to expand Pint Night to include the Main Common Room. He did not have a convincing answer as to why he hadn't done either of these things already in his two-year term on the Exec though.

Tulsi is the Vice-President of the Indian Students Association so brings experience in a prominent cultural club. She spoke about how much clubs can make a difference in students' lives. She got kinda lost in between all the arguing and her answers weren't particularly good.

Paul Gourlie started off by saying that he remembered when all our grandparents were born and, honestly, it just went downhill from there. He obviously cares a lot, he was around when the clubs and socs building was literally built and has just finished a stint as the president of Dunedin's Multi-Ethnic Council, but didn't actually answer the questions. Everything he did say increased in speed, pitch and volume until, by the end of the debate, he was pacing and having a massive rant. If he gets on the exec, Critic will have way more fun in meetings though, so that's a plus.

Critic's Winner: We kind of all lose.

International Representative Unopposed - Arina Aizal

Arina Aizal is a Psychology and Gender Studies student who has made Dunedin home and wants other international students to be able to do the same. She wants to push the Uni to better support for international students, including finding a safer space than the public AskOtago desk for students to seek help. She also wants to make sure that the International Food Festival and Cultural Carnival are as inclusive as possible and don't marginalise cultural values or serve inappropriate food. Arina also wants to make sure international students are educated about healthcare. She said she "brings something that's missing to the Exec: diversity. I want to be the person to make student voice louder."



Winner: Arina

Postgraduate Representative

Uncontested - Hanna Van der Giessen

Hanna is running, uncontested, for Postgraduate Students' Representative because she knows the struggles of being a postgrad and wants to improve others' experience. She's doing a Master's in Health Sciences and likes the outdoors. Last year, as an Honours student she said she didn't know much about OUSA, but she's become more woke this year and wants to reach out to people like her past self. She wants to "keep doing what Matt [current Postgrad Rep] is doing. He's nailed it." That includes improving postgrad wellbeing, fighting for postgraduate allowance and increasing connections between postgrads.

The last two postgraduate reps resigned because the job was too much work and they prioritised their study over OUSA (classic postgrad nerds) but Hanna said she'd be fine, "I keep a good diary, I stick to a 9 to 5. Getting up and doing the mahi will get the job done." *Winner: Hanna I guess, don't have much choice*



Admin Vice President Uncontested, Georgia Mischefski-Gray.

Georgia is the current Admin V-P after winning the by-election for the position a few months ago and is running uncontested in this election. When asked why she should be VP for the next term, she said she is the "most qualified and experienced candidate running". Fucking Iol.

Georgia won points for slagging off Vic Uni, shouting out "Whakatane" and cool points for saying, "yes" to legalising recreational weed.

Georgia is currently drafting an "Accountability Policy" for the OUSA Exec, which will include fortnightly breakdowns of Exec hours to determine who is being overworked or not doing their jobs. I mean we could also just stop electing people who are lazy and don't do their jobs, but whatever.

She stumbled when asked about NZUSA and whether or not OUSA should be supporting them. She said her stance on the issue remained the same, yet didn't actually give a definite answer as to whether OUSA should stay or leave. Georgia said, "if they lobbied VSM we would be in more agreeance with them". Current Education Officer, Will Dreyer yelled, "they are" from the audience. Sinead clapped back with "that's not a question". *Verdict: Georgia hasn't brought the Associ-*

ation crashing to the ground yet? We guess she won against having literally no one in the position.

Finance and Strategy Officer Uncontested, Josh Meikle.

Critic saw Josh signing up for Finance Officer last minute, allegedly at the recommendation of a friend. He looked nervous af but God bless. He had a pretty good speaking voice and was composed on stage, likely because he said one of his biggest hobbies is debating. At several moments of the forum, rugby commentary from the speakers overlaid his speaking, which was a dramatic juxtaposition and a quintessentially New Zealand political display. Just gorgeous.

Josh reckons he'd be good for Finance as being treasurer of the Debating Society has made him used to "working with five-figure budgets, high workloads and working with stakeholders outside of what you normally expect at uni". You heard it here first: DebSoc is loaded.

Josh said he would repeal VSM and levy students as "students are going to be levied anyway". When asked about leaving NZUSA, Josh said something that didn't really answer the question.

Verdict: Josh slammed no-confidence into the dirt.

Academic Representative

Emily Coyle is another uncontested candidate, after Cedric Qi dropped out. We miss you, Cedric.

Emily wants increased availability of lecture recordings, an improved class representatives network and to promote student engagement with the 2020 election, and listed a bunch of committees and boards she sits on. Pretty standard stuff.

It came to Critic's attention during the debate that Emily works at Subway. It is important to note that her dream Sub is a "6-inch Italian herbs and cheese Vege Delight, with extra avo, feta, three tomatoes, a sprinkling of spinach, two cucumbers, four red onions and a line of sweet chilli". There is so much wrong with this that Critic doesn't even know where to fucking start.

One member of the audience asked Emily to clarify whether or not she liked her sub toasted or fresh, to which she replied: "it



depends when the bread was baked". Verdict: Subway's PR Team Won, Emily came second.

Welfare and Equity Representative - Michaela Waite-Harvey, Arthur Hon, Josh Stewart.

The debate started with Josh acknowledging that the blurb he submitted to Critic last week had a mistake and that he hadn't actually worked at Thursdays in Black for 18 months. Good to get it out of the way. He @-ed Critic and told us to check our inbox. Shady, we like it.

Josh struggled to be specific and tended to speak without really saying anything. When asked about specific things he wanted to do around mental health he said he would "continue to work with campaigns to extend OUSA programmes and campaigns on mental health and keeping up signage and keeping up the dialogue". Yeah we're still trying to decipher that too.

True to his name, Arthur was an absolute Hon, but wasn't the most confident speaker, apologising to everyone for his "stage fright". He said he possessed relevant experience for the role, having worked with UniCrew, Silver Line, being in the Malaysian Student Committees, and working as an RA. We believe him. Arthur referenced the Sexual Misconduct Policy and the need for familiarity with it, although like all the candidates, wasn't even familiar with the first clause of the actual Policy himself. Pretty much proved his own point, which we can't knock, I guess.

Michaela was by far the best speaker and proved herself pretty experienced with Campus advocacy, having volunteered with Life Matters Suicide Prevention Trust, alongside Te Roopū Māori, UniQ and Thursdays in Black. She also flexed her Photoshop skills on us all at the forum with her social media campaign, which was a shameless brag. Michaela said she has been to every SGM OUSA has had this year. Nerd.

Michaela said that sexual assault and harassment needs to be dealt with better, and said that having a women's week on campus would be "really lit".

Michaela came across pretty competent, with both Josh and Arthur agreeing that if they couldn't vote for themselves, that they would vote for Michaela. It kind of made them look bad, but it's not their fault for being honest. *Verdict: Michaela won.*





OPINION: I Hate that the Uni Wasted 42k on Some Promo Screens

By Nina Minogue | Staff Writer

Over the last few weeks the Uni installed a massive nine panel screen in the Link that cost \$42,000. It plays exclusively ads for the Uni – you know, that place you already go.

I have a conspiracy. The University is slowly but surely turning the Link into a massive man-cave. Think about it, the Link has pingpong tables, couches (with flaky scarfie pie pastry all over them), a single shitty microwave and now, an obnoxious \$42k TV screen. What's next, a big fuck off deer head???

A University spokesperson told Critic that the screens cost the Uni \$42,000 and were paid for by the 150th budget. It is not clear how big this 150th budget is, however the University said the budget exists to focus "on providing something constructive that would enhance infrastructure and resources for students". While it is, in a literal sense, enhancing uni infrastructure, I don't know how a gargantuan ad television can be considered a resource for students.

I'll be the first to admit that I do not possess the industry-specific knowledge required to correctly evaluate whether or not that screen should have cost \$42,000 (although surely someone in this God-forsaken institution has a Harvey Norman hook up we could have used?). What I can evaluate is whether or not that \$42,000 could maybe have been better spent somewhere else.

42k could have helped finance the continuation of OUSA's free breakfasts, food parcels for students who are in need, setting up composting on campus, or boosting the campus' mental health services for students. Just throwing ideas around here. Even if screens are what the Uni truly wants, 42k could have bought 42 Samsung 50" UHD 4K Smart TV NU7090 Series 7 TVs from Harvey Norman (see, we did have a hook up). Not that anyone even watches TV anymore, let alone watches it to see ads for the University that we are already fucking attending. At least play The Bee Movie or some shit for those waiting in the Cafe Albany line.

The University said that while they are in the "early stages" of deciding what content will go on the screens, they have successfully advertised the 'Light of Peace' event on the Clocktower lawn. I'm not sure how they know that people showed up as a result of students seeing it advertised on the Link screen and not because of the Facebook event, but there you go. From the information the University provided Critic, the screen predominantly exists to advertise Uni events. The University spokesperson said "in essence, it belongs to the students and staff". I threw up a little in my mouth. If a student like myself cannot have any say on what is displayed, or cannot forcibly remove one of the screens from its fixtures and walk out the Uni with one under their arm to crudely prop on the flat mantelpiece, does it really belong to us? Also, you've already got lecture theatres, Blackboard, Scarfie.com, Critic, Radio One, the University's personal Facebook, Instagram and Twitter to get comms across. What difference is this blinking screen going to make?

All the students that Critic spoke with agreed that the screen was hidden from main view and an unnecessary expense. Brian said, "it's kinda like hidden away. If I was gonna spend that money I'd put it over there [points to a far better location]. I didn't even see it until you pointed it out." Emma told Critic, "they could at least play something decent. It's like all photos of campus." Another student, Seth, said, "it seems unnecessary". One student who wished to go unnamed said, "it's like the Uni are trying to turn the Link into Times Square or some shit".

Does the Uni really seek to enhance the student experience, or is the master plan of developing the Link into the ultimate man cave their only objective?

All I'm saying is start running for your life if a foosball table turns up one day.







Otago Medical Students Association Denies that Electoral Fraud Influenced Election

By Charlie O'Mannin | Editor

"Does this warrant an investigation into the erosion of democracy in our very university?"

The Otago University Medical Students Association (OUMSA) has said that a "very small percentage" of students exploiting a loophole in the system to vote twice in the recent OUMSA elections "were not counted towards the final results of the position" and that even if they had been they "would not have altered the final outcome of each position". This is despite an anonymous UoO Meaningful Confession from someone calling themselves "Putin" who claimed to have discovered the loophole. Putin claimed that, after discovering the loophole, "I spread this around to a few (ok, maybe a lot of) people and we all did this double voting process on who we wanted. I would bet this affected AT LEAST one position, if not more." They went on to ask whether the loophole "warrant[s] an investigation into the erosion of democracy in our very university".

In the comments, OUMSA said, "It is in our professional opinion that 'Putin' poster is in fact clinically diagnosed as a loser. We encourage you to contact your GP for treatment." OUMSA said in a statement that duplicate voting has not been an issue in the past because they "expect a level of honesty in voting," but also said that both the incoming and outgoing executives "will review the voting procedures for 2020 and beyond".

One Med student Critic spoke to said election fraud was "pretty stupid. Both that people are able to and that people care enough about an OUMSA election to."

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DUNEDIN NEWS

Just wow.

Would anyone know what kind of spider this is apart from a scary one.



Aah, the 70's. Good old Dunners.

I LOVE THE AMOY DREAM!!!!!! GO RAVENSDOWN YOU THE BOMB!!!!!!

i want my fucken car back ...

Allan Dick 1 hr · DUNEDIN HAS PROBLEMS.

Would anyone know what kind of spider this is apart from a scary one.

A young woman was pulled over for speeding. A Dunedin Police Officer walked up to her car window, flipping open his ticket book.

She said, "I bet you are going to sell me a ticket to the Dunedin Police Department Ball."

He replied, "Dunedin Police Officers don't have balls."

There was a moment of silence. He then closed his book, tipped his hat, got back in his patrol car and left. May be not news. \checkmark

ODT WATCH

Let's start this week with a classic ol' ODT pun

Flush with success

Yeah it's about a toilet that's doing well. How did you guess?

Then ODT hit us hard with the facts

Botanic Garden ideal for birds

We move on to my favourite section of the ODT, the "Ask a Scientist" column, where a loyal reader has sent in a question.

Bill Henderson, of Tapanul,

I received a birthday card which gives out a cheeky message. Issee long at high volume and very clear. How do these work and how long do they last? PS: I received a similar type of card several years ago and it still works.

Andy Edgar, a physicist at Victoria University of Wellington, responded:

Pretty sure "Andy Edgar" (obvious fake name) is a front for an ODT intern just Googling whatever question the Tapanui Rest Home sends in by carrier pigeon. At least, I hope so.

Then some proof that the ODT are experiencing a change of heart re: sexual liberation.

Things get to Root

And finally, the ODT decided to dedicate almost a full-page story about an elderly couple who moved to a small Central Otago town and liked it

There was no hint of "wo don't need any more people moving here" or "go back from whence you

Rather, those in Otorebua "wrept up" and welcomed Mik and Rosemary Riddell when they chose the Ida Valley as the new home. "There's nose of this 'you

"There's note of this you haven't lived here for 50 years a you don't belong'," Mrs Riddeli said. Imagine two old white people fitting in in a small Central Otago town. What a scoop.

The Critical Tribune



Local Student Gives One of Dunedin's Walking Tracks a Go, Cures Depression

George West, Law and Philosophy student, had tried everything to cure his seasonal depression. He just thought that he was pushing through it when James Heath announced that he was not running for 2020 OUSA president, making him hit an all time low. "I just didn't know how to snap out of it," he told the Critical Tribune. "But then I went to the mayoral candidates forum - hoping to see those lush red locks in action to perk me up - and heard one of the candidates mention that Dunedin had beautiful hills and tracks that might just do the trick. I had no idea." West has since ventured through not one, but three of Dunedin's tracks, and now swears by it. "It's totally worth it," he said, "it's exactly what my mental health AND Instagram needed."

Wearing Speed Dealer Glasses at Drinking Events Scientifically Proven As a Great Personality Replacement



In a recent study undertaken by the University of Otago Psychology Department, participants with a

profound lack of personality were found to be liked more by others when wearing quirky shades. This finding was not to the surprise of students interviewed, with one student saying, "that kient over there wears speedos and he's the best bloke I've ever met". The student in question noted that he was typically a boring fuck at parties but so long as the glasses were around, he never had to worry.



Lecturer Wasted on Holiday in Queenstown Freezes in Fear Upon Seeing Students

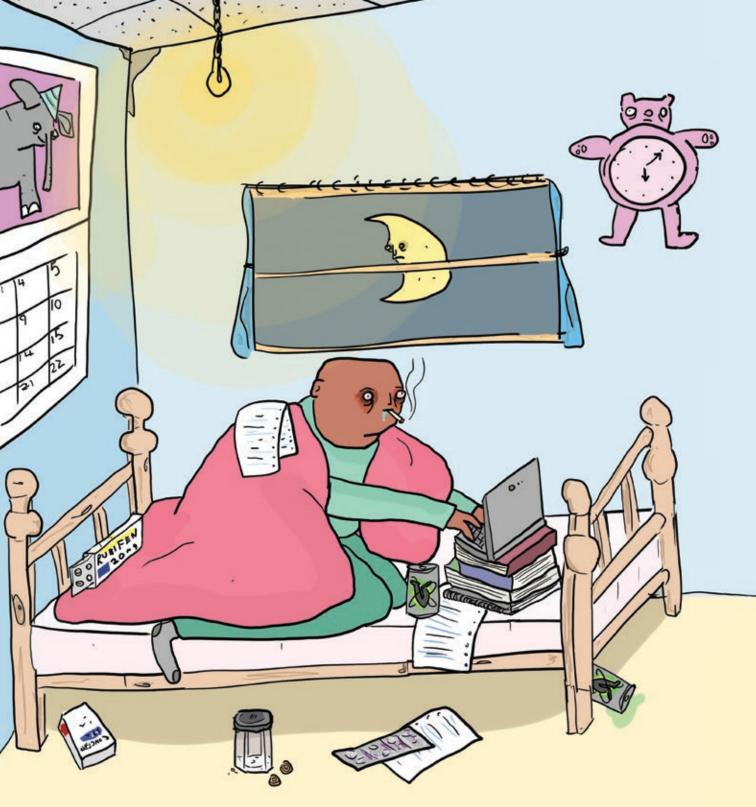
Microbiology lecturer, Sarah Doctorindahouse, was minding her own business getting completely written off on holiday when she spied some of her students peering over at her in the club. "I just wanted to get fucked up on MDMA on a well-deserved break, but now these cunts are going to be Snapchatting their friends all night," she complained to Critic early in the evening. "Lecturers are people too, do they think we don't have lives of our own?"

A source told Critic that Sarah was later seen having D&Ms with the students over a pack of darts in the smoker's area.



Teenager in Polo Cap and Oversized Vintage Tee to Headline Laneway 2020

Laneway's recent 2020 line up announcement has declared local Auckland talent, Josh Smith (not that Josh Smith) as headliner for this year's event. A so-called 'man of the people' Josh looks forward to playing Mac DeMarco's Spotify radio algorithm from his decks while wearing a fun and quirky Hawaiian shirt over a vintage tee that cost him \$80 dollars from Emporium.



The Great Critic Study Drug Review

By one very exhausted and hopeless postgrad student

Phenylpir acetam

I was given this in an antique jar, as if it had come straight from the apothecary as opposed to out of some dude's giant delivery from the dark web. Unsure of how to consume 'racetam, I jumped online to find that snorting nootropics such as these wasn't the way to go. Unfortunately, I had no idea of how to dose, given that I didn't happen to keep my handy drug scales at uni. After Googling phrases such as "how to eyeball 200mg" and other things that the government have probably red flagged me for, I found that you can use the size of a Canadian coin to dose your study drugs, and that said Canadian coins are the size of two Ioc pieces. I settled in to await some magic. After about 40 minutes, I started feeling very peppy and engaged in what I was doing (which is saying a lot because it was mindless Excel work). I actually raced through my work really fast and managed to smash out about 2000 words towards my dissertation, which is unheard of for me.

Sadly, tolerance builds really fast on this stuff, so the next day was not even half as magical. I would recommend as a one off affair, maybe if you needed to spend an entire day making graphs or figures in the last two weeks of a thesis.

I give phenylpiracetam 7 out of 10 awkward supermarket encounters - it works, but tolerance is a bitch.

Methylphenidate HCI Instant Release (Rubifen brand) – 20mg

Methylphenidate is just the proper name for Ritalin, which is also sold under other various brands – Rubifen being one of them. Methylphenidate IR is Purpose in a Pill for folks on the go. This made me quite jittery, and although I got a lot of work done, I kept wanting to stop and have D&Ms online with random friends that I haven't spoken to in quite some time. So, if you're wanting to reconnect online with people, then boy howdy this is the drug for you. If you want to get uni work done, this is also the drug for you, but my advice is this: Don't consume it until you are already working on whatever thing it is that you need the boost for. Otherwise, you're going to end up really focused on something that may not actually be your uni work.

I give Ritalin IR 6 out of 10 knowing stares - it will make you stare a lot.



Methylphenidate HCI Slow Release (Concerta brand) – 36mg

I managed to get my fiendish grubby paws on what I consider to be the Holy Grail of study drugs – the Concerta 36mg slow release. You pop that baby at 8am and you're off on the most productive rollercoaster ride you've ever embarked on. I had procured this bad boy at the end of last year's exams, and I had been saving it for a day where I would have a strict to-do list and needed the focus for a good 10 hours.

The Concerta has a good mouth feel, a pleasant oaky timbre, and just a whole lot of fucking focus in one sweet gulp. Because it's slow release, you don't get the jittery feels of the instant release, which is the best thing about it, in my opinion (if I wanted to feel speedy, I'd just get some meth, cos it's easier to find than this stuff). A day on Concerta makes me feel like how normal people probably feel, and makes me able to have a regular conversation about one topic that doesn't involve me interrupting the shit out of the other person, or flailing off on wild tangents.

It must be nice to not be constantly fighting your brain all the time, and Concerta 36 gives me that sweet respite, which is why, if I ever stumble across any, it is reserved for a special occasion like getting through a day of important data work.

Concerta 36mg SR gets 11 out of 10 jovial American paratrooper WWII salutes (around the time they were in England having lots of sex before they went to war and saw their friends die. The salutes were never the same after that.)

Nicotine – 11 x Choice Menthols

I'll be honest, I tried nicotine as a professional courtesy to Critic's Culture Editor Henessey Griffiths, Darts Extraordinaire. The nicotine did not help me study at all, however I definitely felt about 4 percent cooler. I also feel like perhaps I moved a little further along the Kinsey scale.

Because I was too busy making smoking videos and looking around to see if anyone was checking out how cool I looked with a dart lodged between my fingers, I got literally no work done while (high?) on nicotine, and felt really guilty when my boyfriend smelled my hair later that day.

I give nicotine o out of 10 Bryans (RIP).

"I kept wanting to stop and have D&Ms online with random friends that I haven't spoken to in quite some time."



Caffeine – 4 x 500ml Sugarfree V

While the flavour could be a lot better, that's the gamble one takes on sugarfree products. This shit turned me into a zombie and I feel like caffeine actually had the opposite effect on me. I kept yawning and wishing I were having some Concerta 36 instead. Caffeine is lame and was probably invented by the Russians to fuck over the Americans in some way. I feel like the people who bang on about coffee are brainwashed. Unpopular opinion: all coffee tastes the fuckin same so if you want to save a fuck tonne of money just buy instant coffee instead. Anyway, back to the sugarfree V – fuck that noise, I want my brain to work please. I got hardly anything done and also had trouble sleeping.

Caffeine gets minus 4 out of 10 bougie white bitches that think every cup of coffee tastes different to its predecessor.

Modafinil – 200mg

I happened upon some Modafinil by pure chance, from a friend who got it from a friend of a friend of a dental student. Dental students get fucked up on the regs, you heard it here first – another reason to not trust dentists. I was instructed to only take half, but it did fuck all, maybe because I'm fat, but probably because I have been ruined by all the other study drugs. The next time, I took a whole one and it was better, but honestly it holds no candle to Concerta 36ers. *I give Modafinil 6 out of 10 Sheldon Cooper nasal whinges.*

CLEAR WINNER = Concerta 36mg slow release.



The Great Critic Sleeping Pill Review

By the Asia Martusia & Mellow Tony

Sleeping is supposed to be the most basic of human activity, but for some reason one in four people really fucking suck at it. While a variety of scientists have dedicated time to helping us pass out, as a budding insomniac, how do you know what chemicals to shovel into your brain goo? Here's the Critic guide to hitting that REM.

Nature's Own Complete Sleep Advanced

Over-the-counter sleep remedies are a vital step in every insomniac's journey. I spent a whole year testing out these herbal remedies before turning to a doctor and begging for anything that would knock me out. Most of these over-the-counter sleep aids are bullshit, but this one is a little different.

This pill didn't put me to sleep. Instead it made me feel far worse. The closest I can get to describing the feeling that I get from Complete Sleep Advanced pills, is that they make my brain feel flat. It's as if my brain were a disk, wobbling around inside my head. This is not how you want to feel after being awake for 36 hours straight.

They also cost way too much; at the smallest packet size they cost \$2 a pill, and 1 am not paying \$2 to fail to fall asleep.

Fun street names: There are none, nobody takes herbal remedies for fun. They're garbage.

The verdict: Don't even bother. Waste of time and money.

Melatonin

Melatonin is the most common sleeping pill in the world. This is because it's not really a sleeping pill. Melatonin is a chemical your brain naturally makes when it wants to tell you to go to sleep. This is a great pill for entry-level insomniacs. Taking one of these bad boys 30 minutes before bed gets me good and sleepy.

Unfortunately the hotshot pharmaceutical regulators don't seem to agree with me. It makes no sense, but melatonin is prescription only in New Zealand. It also costs \$20 for 30 tablets, as it's not a funded medication. If you lived overseas you could buy hundreds of melatonin pills for a few bucks. I would like it to be known that this is bullshit.

Melatonin won't fuck you up; it won't send you to the astral plane, it won't make you project through time, and if you were to chug a bottle the worst that would happen is you destroy your kidneys. But it does make me sleep pretty cosy most nights.

Fun street names: Melliquid, mellow tonin, somniset. *The verdict: Good for beginners, worthless for experienced insomniacs. Fund my medication, you bastards.*





("Slop loop bob lump tbingjbare", alongside a Google image search for Yu-Gi-Oh).

Quetiapine/Seroquel

Quetiapine is an antipsychotic also occasionally prescribed as a sleeping pill. Quetiapine's good because when people find out you're on antipsychotics, they give you judgmental looks and don't want to be your friend anymore.

Despite the negative connotations, quetiapine is wonderful. Had a crummy anxiety-filled day? Just pop one of these bad boys and pass right out. You might become addicted, but who cares? They legitimately cured my insomnia (after a brief period of slight severe dependence).

Fun street names: Quell, Susie-Q, Baby Heroin, Q-ball. The verdict: Hell yeah, accomplishing basic bodily functions.

Temazepam

Temazepam is a real sleeping pill. Pop one of these and within 30 minutes you will start to lose attachment to your material form and cease to exist for three to six hours. There are no dreams or hallucinations. I don't mean this in a fun way, but I also don't mean it in a bad way. I mean that it is nothingness. You pop a temazepam and then suddenly it's 4am and you're not really sure where you are.

Temazepam is a great drug if you've had four hours of sleep across the last three nights. The issue is that, like most sleeping pills, it's really addictive. Unless you feel like finding a drug dealer who deals in niche medication, you'll never be prescribed more than five at a time. Apparently it'll fuck you up if you mix it with heroin though. Fun street names: King Kong pills, beans, jelly, tammies, wobbly eggs, mind erasers, mommy's big helper, Geoff's big shoe. *The verdict: It'll make you sleep, and you'll wake up with a new perception of the meaningless of time.*

Zopiclone

Zopiclone is amazing. Not only will it put you to sleep immediately, but if you manage to battle the drowsiness, you have a chance of hallucinating all sorts of great things. The shadows on your bedroom wall will come alive. You'll astral glide through the cosmos. One time I hallucinated a tiny little Martin Luther dancing on my bed (the 14th century priest, not the civil rights activist).

As for its actual intended purpose, zopiclone will absolutely zonk you out, but your brain the next day will be like television static. You also won't remember anything. I read online that someone took Ambien (another non-benzodiazepine hypnotic) and woke up to find that he'd built a new shelf. I usually just wake up to cryptic notes on my phone ("Slop loop bob lump tbingjbare", alongside a Google image search for Yu-Gi-Oh).

Most people complain of a disgusting metallic taste but I don't get that. Some people don't hallucinate. Sucks to be them.

Fun street names: zloprlrpobp. boozpp blopozplel lble?? The verdict: Good for sleep, even better for shamanistic space travel.

Lorazepam/Ativan

Lorazepam, alongside being used for treating anxiety, panic attacks and epilepsy, is a benzo prescribed for the most advanced Level 10 insomniacs. This pill will make you time travel. It typically takes 20 to 100 hours for it to leave a person's system, so you will wake up two days later with no memory but a faint feeling that you've done lots of embarrassing things. Not a problem since you can't remember them, or even your own name. You may or may not feel well-rested. *Fun street names: Goofballs, candy, tranks, stupefy.*

The verdict: Excellent if you crave death but have commitment issues.





instagram-lonvanelk

Be PrEPared

Critic looks into the new HIV drug saving lives

"we're picking up syphilis way more than we ever do HIV"

If you've cried while watching Rami Malek serenade the camera in Bohemian Rhapsody, then it goes without saying that you know how shit HIV is. In the '90s, treatment for HIV became available to help treat the virus, which although a lifetime obligation, was treatment nevertheless.

But what if there was some way to prevent contracting the virus altogether? Don't worry, this isn't about to turn into a family episode of "just wear a condom!" Like sure, condoms are great and all (especially the blueberry ones that help achieve Charlie and the Chocolate Factory themed fantasies), but sometimes that love glove doesn't quite make it to touchdown. In 2016, 243 New Zealanders were diagnosed with HIV. While this no longer means a life sentence, it's still unbelievably shitty.

Enter PrEP.

In March 2018, government organisation Pharmac agreed to publicly fund access to Pre-exposure Prophylaxis (PrEP) for New Zealanders who met certain criteria. PrEP is a tablet taken once a day that just about eliminates the risk of contracting HIV. New Zealand is one of the first countries to publicly fund this, apart from Scotland (who always beat us to the punch).

In fact, you'll only need to pay the pharmacy cost, which is around \$5 per prescription (hot tip, go to Countdown for your prescriptions, it's free.) It's times like this I would like to remind everyone how fucked the US is. 30 PrEP tablets, aka a months supply, sets you back around NZD \$2720 in the United States. Holy fucking shit guys. Pharmac, never change. Anyway, back to New Zealand. In 2018, the number of HIV diagnoses dropped to 178 thanks to this funding. Booyah!

Critic spoke to Dr Annemarie Tangney, who works at the Sexual Health Clinic, about PrEP. She's also my mum, so yeah I did have to talk about anal sex with her for an hour, thanks Critic. Tangney gets about one PrEP inquiry a week, from guys who have usually heard about the scheme from a friend or from Grindr. To those on Grindr spreading the word, you're fucking angels. You might be a top (although you are definitely not because there are no tops in Dunedin), but I love you from the bottom of my heart.

Sam* is on PrEP after learning about it through Grindr. "I wanted to hook up with this guy but he said he only hooked up with guys who were also on PrEp and I was like, what? He was really cute though so it was worth it." They're now dating so it's actually a super wholesome story. Both recommend the drug for keeping safe.

Eligibility for PrEP includes men who have sex with men, transgender people and people who have a partner who is living with HIV. Within that grouping, the drug is funded for people who are likely to have multiple events of condomless anal intercourse in the next three months.

For someone's first meeting, Dr Tangney will talk to them about the eligibility criteria and will offer a sexual health check, and if they're interested in PrEP then arrange blood tests to see if they're HIV negative. She also checks for syphilis because "we're picking up syphilis way more than we ever do HIV". Patients also cannot start PrEP unless their By Caroline Moratti kidneys are tested and functioning well, "but for most young students their kidneys are fine so that's a nonissue".

It's also important to continue to test for HIV, just so you don't, you know, keep taking the meds and accidentally develop a strain of PrEP-resistant HIV or anything too disastrous for the medical community. This sounds weird because surely once you've contracted HIV, you don't really care about trying to prevent it, right? Well, not quite. PrEP is one of the medications also used in the treatment of HIV; it's not so great to fuck up that part.

Tyler* has been on PrEP for the past six months and said "whilst 1 try to typically use condoms when I'm having sex, sometimes I'm just too drunk or can't be fucked with the whole conversation, so PrEP is great because it takes the stress of out those moments". He equates this to women being on the pill, "apart from the whole pregnancy thing".

Internet moralists accuse PrEP of promoting unprotected sex and therefore unsafe sex. Tangney says that since unsafe sex is likely to happen regardless, "then HIV is one less disease to try and prevent".

Let's make gay sex even better - everyone deserves to get fucked in a safe way. According to Tangney, people are "taking charge of their own ability to keep themselves as safe as they can". Tell your friends, tell your family, tell strangers on the street.

If you're interested in PrEP, ask about it at the Sexual Health Clinic. Now go out and get laid, my beautiful readers.



The People's Fids:

An Emotional Interview with Sick Fids, Dunedin's Most Iconic Drug Dealer

By Sinead Gill

Sick Fids is a snapchat-based weed dealer, famous for his 'nug hunts', where he'd hide a gram or two around campus and leave clues for people to find. Critic sat down with him for an intimate interview about his childhood, his dealing, and his future.

If '90s rap videos are anything to go by, the life of a drug dealer is dope as fuck. I imagined Sick Fids would roll up in a lowered car, sporting a fistful of gold rings, designer clothes, a top of the line phone, and a chill 'who gives a fuck' attitude to a life of crime.

This couldn't have been further from the truth. My arsenal of silly questions were wasted as he opened up in a vulnerable way about his difficult past and his insecure future.

"I haven't always been the person I am today. I've had a past," he said. When his mum wasn't able to care for him anymore as a child, he got shipped off to his dad's, where he would share a bedroom with a bunch of weed being dried out. Fids eventually landed in CYFS care (Child, Youth and Family Services, a government organisation now called Oranga Tamariki). While in their care, he suffered abuse that he would later be paid compensation for. He used the very little freedom he had to act out. Fids carjacked someone when he was 14 so he could get to a phone and ring his mum, who just called CYFS to pick him up. This was the first in a series of "dumb shit" he did that eventually landed him in jail.

One stint in jail also saw Fids receiving compensation because of an error with his sentencing. Going through what he did, and being a "kid with a record" really fucked with his self image. He remembers how uncomfortable he felt out in public, door-knocking and trying (unsuccessfully) to get a job. "I'd go into a shop and I'd stand there, thinking, what do I do with my hands? Are people looking at me?"

"Weed was all 1 knew," said Fids simply. Becoming a seller felt like an obvious step to take. At the beginning, it was just an easy way to make money, but quickly became so much more than that. So many of the people he was selling to weren't your average stoner. Fids sold to cancer patients, people with anxiety, and people who self-medicated for insomnia. He obviously knew he wasn't a doctor, but he did begin to pay much more attention to the details of what he was selling.

Now, his fids really are the sickest.

"I have high standards for quality. If the stuff I get isn't up to it, then I'll cure it myself," he said. Curing is when you store your weed to dry and age it; it improves the potency and lessens how harsh the smoke is.

"Technically it means I don't make as much

money since the longer it cures, the less it weighs, but I want to make sure that I'm putting the best product out there for the people who need it."

A mate of Fid's has a kit that can test THC (tetrahydrocannabinol - the main psychoactive compound of weed) levels, making it possible to create different strains and control the potency. Fid explained that THC and CBD (cannabidiol) levels can directly correlate to how the weed will make you feel - that 'paranoid stoner' stereotype often comes down to the fact that weed isn't legal and controlled, so customers don't get to choose what they smoke. Fids envisioned a utopian future where you can just walk into a shop and select your strain and potency; he emphasised that "not everyone smokes weed just to get fucked up".

According to Fids, the most unexpected benefit of his job is how it has changed him as a person; not just his outlook on life, but his confidence, too. "I recognise now that I could work in a cafe or [retail] store and I'd be all good, but years ago I'd never have been able to. I would have been way too awkward." His confidence has knock-on effects too – "I'm fucking stoked for the way it's changed me; being a better person has made me a better father, too."

Being Sick Fids is his life, and he puts a lot of effort into it. He's easily one of the most

"weed was all I knew"

renowned sellers in Dunedin. He froths social media and how it has encouraged him to put himself out there more.

All of this has come to a crushing standstill, though. After a mate alerted Fids to some laced pills purchased from another dealer, Fids made a social media post outing the seller. The dealer in question denied selling laced pills, and days after the accusation was made the police were onto Fids, which he considers way too much of a coincidence. He now has no fids or savings to his name, and is facing jail time. With a very young family, he is devastated. For Fids, his work was for the people, and the money was for his kid.

Fids insists that this scenario is exactly why he only sells weed. Without testing kits, it's impossible to know what is in your stuff. Although he briefly considered selling other substances, he had no way of knowing if the pills would harm others, so ruled it out. He wasn't stoked with Critic's centerfold a few weeks back with a Sick Fids figure holding a bag of pills. "If you'd have asked, I'd have just given yous an ounce," he said, laughing.

"I understand that [being arrested] is a result of my actions, but you know, it's been really hard to deal with. I just want to write a letter to the judge and explain it all."

"I don't see weed as being a crime. I just

can't believe I've put my family in this position. I just want to make people happy; it's what I feel good about and it's what has changed me as a person. There's a lot to it, eh."

"I honestly feel like me selling weed has made it safer for people. I haven't done anything negative to the community or to the government, apart from not pay tax. If I could pay tax, I would. And honestly, I donate a lot of money." Fids dreads the idea of going to prison - but it hasn't killed his spirit. He doesn't have his fids anymore, but he has the confidence that selling fids gave him, and that led him to a "respectable 9-to-5". Repeating what he said about being a young kid with a record that no one wanted to hire, Fids beckoned to the cafe we were at. "But there are jobs out there. I know now that I could work at a place like this. There are some great people out there."

Fids' troubles haven't stopped him from looking to the future. In his years of work, he's met the most unlikely of weed smokers, and some of them have businesses that could easily become dispensaries should weed be legalised for recreational use. With a referendum in 2020 on that very topic, things might change for him sooner, rather than later. He can't wait to stop hiding the good work he does helping others.

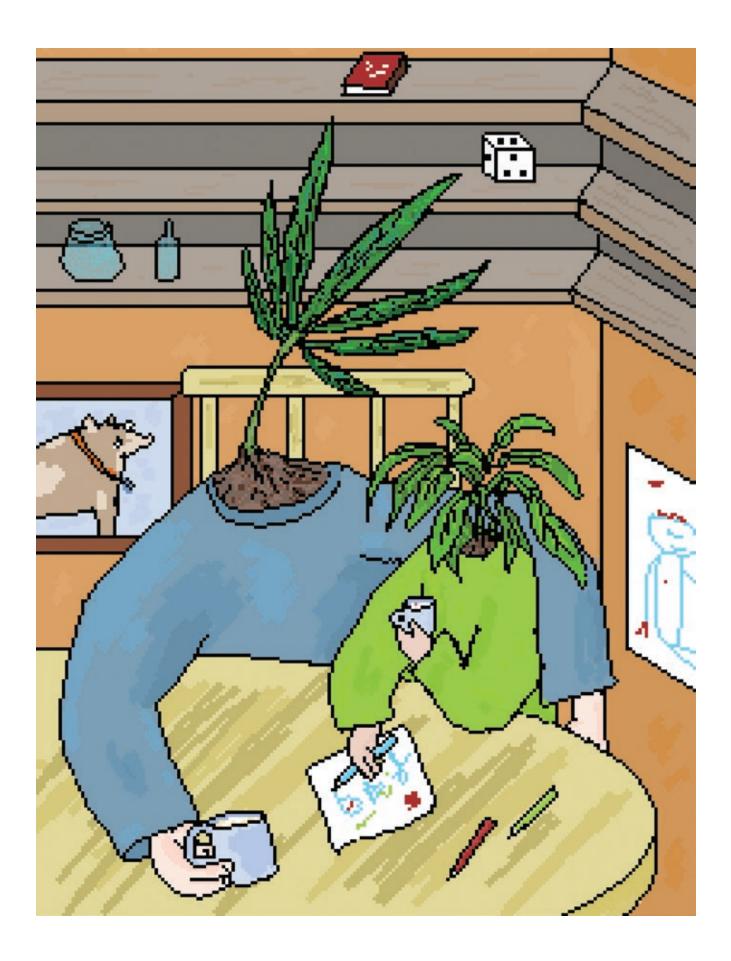
Fids' advice to any fledgling bud dealers who might want to break into the market is

to "just wait until it's legal" and "be careful". He notes that, "to get to the point where you can do people deals they're going to be happy with, and you can afford, you kind of have to be established. I could only do it because of the amount of business that I [already] had."

Fids is currently hoping to get testimonials from some of his customers that he can use in court. He's scared about what might happen on the legal front, and how much time he might miss out on with his young family as a result. "I was only trying to provide for my family - I have high standards for myself as a father. My family doesn't deserve to lose me and I don't feel like I deserve to go to jail. I'm just trying to be as positive as I can."

There's a fuck load on the line, but he's grateful for everything he's gained. In helping others, he's become a better, more confident version of himself. He's made unlikely friends that are "doing something with their lives" which has inspired him to do more, too. Fids dreams of starting a not-for-profit that increases accessibility to anyone who needs weed ("not fucking kids, though").

Fids stands by the statement that his fids are the people's fids, and he can't wait to see his dream become a reality.



I Tried To Rip Bongs Through Household Ingedients:

A heartwarming tale of overcoming oppression

Why are we still exclusively ripping bongs through water when there's a whole world of exotic bong rips out there. Here're some of the hottest new bong trends for when you feel like spicing your life up:

Day 1: Mandarin Slices in syrup, \$1.30 from Countdown.

Difficulty: The white part of a mandarin is objectively the worst 'food' part of the mandarin, nasty. Ripping cones through them felt like reparations for childhood trauma. 2/10.

Viscosity: I recommend pulling slowly because these orange jiggly disappointment slices shake like a Wellington aftershock. Still had liquid, syrup was thicc tho. 2/10.

Post-cone flavour: They tasted like ash tbh, but as a Dunedin breatha who only eats beer and ass, this made me feel pretty healthy. 9/10

Day 2: Woodland Free Range Eggs, \$4.50 from Countdown.

Difficulty: Pulling hard through whole eggs made gross eggy bubbles which took a while to pop, so low effort/reward ratio initially. But if you pull hard enough it breaks the yolks and beats the eggs and, for whatever reason, this makes the bubbles stop, allowing premium rewards to your dome in exchange for literally just breathing. Mean. 7/10.

Viscosity: Whole eggs jiggled, quality entertainment, 6/10. Beaten eggs didn't jiggle, biggest let down since Ask Otago, 4/10.

Post-cone flavour: I tipped them straight out of my bong into a hot pan to make a fucking fat omelette. It cured my hangover, murdered my seasonal depression, and is probably the most substantial breakfast I've had in the last 6-8 months. 10/10.

Day 3: Essentials Sardines in Spring Water, \$1.20 from Countdown.

Difficulty: I think the hardest part about this was sliding dead fish into my bong. Their sad little faces looked up at me, a disappointed look in their eyes that I've only ever seen from my parents (and once from an eager hookup after a hard night out on the gear). Getting it all back out afterwards was pretty rough too. Basically I vorteked them out for ease of removal stress, breatha training finally paying off. 9/ro.

Viscosity: Well let me fucking tell you, this shit has bones in it. I slid the fish in whole, but while I was pulling, the bubbles kind of mashed it all together into a fleshy pulp. Who needs a NutriBullet when y'all have me? Same consistency as vomiting up half a Butter Chicken and 8 Billy Mavs™, mean. 9/10.

Post-cone flavour: l ate one tablespoon of lukewarm dead fish mush and called it a day. Astonished that people call this 'food'. 1/10.

Day 4: Butter Chicken (hot), \$14 from Taste of Tandoor (across the road from my flat).

Difficulty: Okay, so my dumb ass didn't think to only use the sauce. I tipped all the chicken chunks in, too. You ever seen those nature documentaries where the momma bird coughs up some nasty looking 'food' for its baby? Yeah well, that's me; I was both the momma and the chick. Pelican'd myself. 6.9/to.

Viscosity: Pulling through this is like blowing bubbles into yoghurt with a straw. Thicc, but not too hard. 7/10.

Post-cone flavour: It made the chicken taste kind of smokey, I guess that was...the

— By Thor Elley

smoke? This was actually my dinner tonight so I wasn't too phased, but I definitely should've used gauze to stop weed ash falling into my food (again). 9.8/10.

Day 5: Red Indomie Noodles, \$1.80 from New World.

Difficulty: I completely forgot that boiling water is the natural enemy of glass. Post-cone I panicked and yeeted all of it back out, but all the noods went with it. Ripping cones through hot water is like hooking up with your flatmate; really hot at the time but a terrible idea in the long run. 5/10.

Viscosity: Cheap noodles have a lot of fat. Hot, fat water is fucking gross. Comparable to pulling through liposuction leftovers. 6/10.

Post-cone flavour: Noods smelt fucking awful because yet again 1 did not use gauze and a fair bit of ash was delivered straight to my snacc. Metallic aftertaste, probably because 1 dropped them in the sink. 4/10.

Honestly, this whole process has made me clean my bong every day and that's probably the only good thing about it. I aimed for cheap stuff to use but I'd be keen for some more unconventional materials, Hit Tinder hard and get a bong full of nut? Maybe I'll start a GoFundMe or something who knows. Watch this space.







Ben Paanakker and Flynn Robson, aka Breatha Science Students to Watch

"Vaccinate your kids, be aware of hidden water, global warming is not a myth, and fuck Donald Trump." These are the mottos of local students Ben Paanakker and Flynn Robson. Ben and Flynn seem like the average breatha. Living on Queen, loving a cheeky Wednesday night appearance at Pint Night, and talking mad shit with the boys. But both these boys share a mutual love for science. They both describe many a night spent yarning about climate change and the existence of aliens. One fateful night, they both thought "why not record this?" and thus, Breatha Science was born. Breatha Science is a weekly podcast in which Ben and Flynn talk about various pressing issues in our society through science. As Ben studies Marine Science and Biology and Flynn studies Chemistry and Economics, each of the boys brings their own unique skill set and perspective.

The first episode of Breatha Science was released on Spotify

"After the first episode, my topic was pretty boring since I was discussing what is climate change."

on 23 July, focusing on climate change, Trump and aliens. They've released six episodes since then, discussing a wide range of topics with the help of special guests. Each episode is around forty-five minutes to an hour long, and involves the boys crackin' a cold one and talking about some really serious shit. "Flynn and I always seemed to have these long-formed conversations at certain points - usually when we were pissed as - that would last about seven hours. Since we'd be pissed we would start thinking about how these are such important issues and that everyone should be talking about them," said Ben. "It's an excuse for us to learn some stuff and share with each other and then share it with others". As Flynn described, "it's not just one person talking at you. Ben will research something that I haven't looked at so I will ask lots of questions that I'm interested in, having a natural, organic conversation".

Flynn wants the podcast to be accessible to people who aren't from a science background. "These are topics that aren't just important to people who study science, because Ben and I are on the fringe of people who study science, so it's targeted more towards our friends who don't really know about the technical side of science but love listening to discussions of issues and want to have an opinion on it. It's getting people thinking about stuff that is important and informing people too." For Ben, it's all about getting people to break out of their echo chambers and think about what the big issues young people face are.

Both of them said that making something for the breathas is a crucial part of their podcast. "Breathas are the stereotype of the sort of people you wouldn't expect to be talking about science. But it's

- By Henessey Griffiths

also a group of people who love these sorts of discussions as well. It's an accessible way of talking about important issues; like this is how we would talk to the boys we flatted on Castle Street with. We want everyone to be able to understand what we're talking about and get involved and thinking." The semi-casual tone of the podcast makes it more engaging, since it flows like a natural conversation rather than an 8am lecture you don't want to be at.

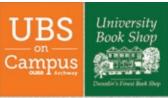
Although the podcast initially started as a fun form of procrastination, the boys have found a new love for recording in a bedroom on a Tuesday evening. "After the first episode, my topic was pretty boring since I was discussing 'what is climate change'," said Flynn. "Ben's was more interesting and was talking about aliens. After that people started suggesting topics for us to talk about, so the diet episode and vaccine episode were suggested to us. Getting people involved in taking suggestions and having guests on the show makes it more fun and engaging."

"The response has been pretty good from all walks of life as well, it means that we're getting everyone to listen which is nice," Ben said. "It's nice getting friends of friends listening in; they dm'd us saying that it's sick. At Pint Night or something we have people coming up saying "we've been listening to your podcast" and things like that. We get recognised on nights out when everyone's pissed and wants to talk to you."

Both Ben and Flynn are sticking around in Dunedin next year, meaning Breatha Science will be around for the foreseeable future. You can stream their podcast on Spotify and Apple Music, as well as follow them on Facebook and Instagram under @breatha_science.

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COSMIC 10% student discount.

LEAP DUNEDIN \$4 off general admission at Leap Dunedin and Clip 'n Climb. T M AUTOMOTIVE \$52 Warrant of Fitness fee.

ROB ROY DAIRY Free upgrade to a waffle cone every Monday and Tuesday.

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

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

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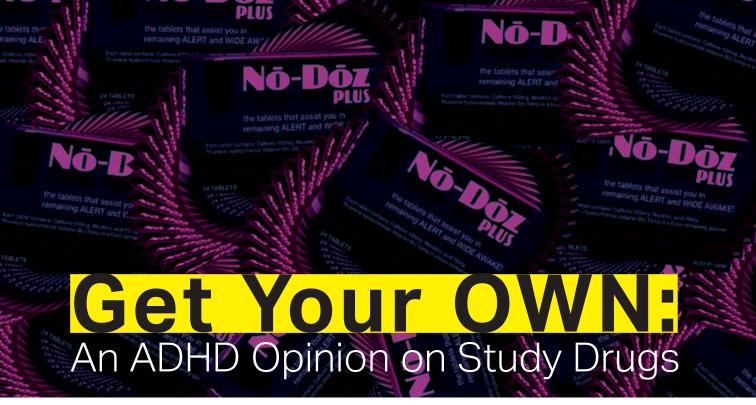
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I was 15 when I got my first Ritalin prescription and it changed my life. My grades improved, my relationships improved and I didn't get comments on my report saying "needs to talk less in class". ADHD is a chronic disorder that generally involves hyperactivity, inattentiveness, and about a million other symptoms. I am one of about 4% of the NZ population with this diagnosis, and also one of the 80% affected who take stimulants to help. When I tell someone I take Ritalin, the response is on a spectrum between "that doesn't actually work," and "dude, can I buy some?" Both of these are fucking rude, just to clarify, and to explain why I'll use the example of contact lenses. Mostly because brain chemistry is far too confusing.

If you walk up to someone wearing contact lenses and say to them "those don't work, why do you even bother? I can see fine without them," you're an asshole. Besides, if they help that person see and it's not affecting you, why do you care? Equally shitty, if you walk up to that person and say, "can I buy those contacts off you? I've got a big essay due." First of all, the contacts won't do what they're supposed to, because they're made to solve a very specific problem that you don't necessarily have. That will also leave the contact-wearer in deficit because you took something that they need. Also, it's just rude.

Accessing these medications is its own rodeo. When you're buying Ritalin from some dude named Kyle in a 2003 white Corolla, it takes 30 seconds, then you're on your way, ready to finish writing a bullshit Commerce essay. For someone with ADHD to get the prescription legally, it costs upward of \$350, before therapy, and endless red tape, just to get through life. If I have to take these meds every day just to function normally and you're taking them to get that little boost, we're working off entirely different baseBy Sophia Carter Peters lines. If I can't access my medication (they're restricted because you fucks keep buying them), I'm completely fucked. Believe it or not, Ritalin isn't designed to be a recreational drug. It was produced so people like me can live, work, and be a successful human. Not so you can rail lines and stay awake for a few more hours than usual. Honestly, just buy NoDoze; it's much cheaper and does about the same thing for you.

This article is not telling you not to buy drugs. It won't work and I don't care. However, please stop asking people if you can have some of their medication; it's fucking annoying. Odds are, they'll just say no and probably avoid you. Also, don't think just because you "have trouble paying attention," that you have ADHD. If you're actually concerned, do some research and talk to your GP. Having ADHD can be a challenge, but I wouldn't be who I am without it, and I wouldn't be where I am without medication.





We asked students to share their best or worst experiences on drugs in ten words or less. "Gear was actually meth, stayed awake for 48hrs"

"Shat myself six times in one day"

> "MDMA gave me a month long panic disorder"

"Got twisted tripping and forgot who my boyfriend was"

"10 words is hard, unlike me on acid"

"Did MDMA the night before an 11am wisdom tooth removal"

"I accidentally pulled my IUD out"

"Fluoxetine made me forget War of the Worlds wasn't real" "Tweaked on acid; had an emotional connection with a house"

"Made grilled cheese but with butter instead of cheese"

"I passed out during a threesome with my friend and her bf"

"My manager and I fingered each other's bum holes: coke" "3 tabs of LSD, a mini orgasm with every step"

"So drunk, I cummed while completely soft"

"Thought I was thinking myself into having a heart attack"

"Took acid at a Christian wedding; hid in the bushes" "Greened out, was sucking my fingers to 'manually produce saliva'"

"Thought I electrocuted myself and died on acid" "Random lines, seizure, nearly drowned in a hot tub, whoops."

"Inhaled Diethyl Ether, convinced I was a garage door opener"

"Took shrooms with a girl and cried to Bee Movie"

> "I gang banged 5 dudes on mdma 10/10"

"Thought I took three pingers, actually took three laxatives"

Did your 'one drink' not quite go as planned?

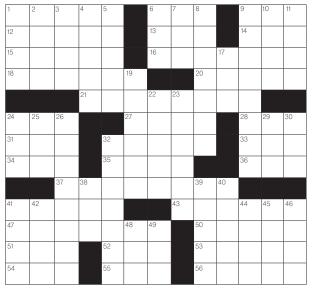
Night 'n Day

Don't worry fam, we got you. Get all your hangover cravings delivered from Night 'n Day by Uber Eats!

Uber Eats



PUZZIES Brought to you by Mazagran



Across
1. Love (Ital.)
6. Lime drink
9. Total
12. Director
Polanski
13. "Leaving
Vegas"
14 Grande
15. Clumsy
16. Main courses
18. Frontiersman
Boone
20. Decrease
21. Theatrical
24. Racetrack circuit
27. Counterpart
28. Impressed utterance
31. Doctors' group (abbr.)
32. Circus shelter
33. " Hard" (Willis
film)
34. Racket

35. India's continent

36. Stately tree
37. Hindrance
41. Earn
43. Annoy
47. Horse breed
50. Dinette peice
51. Actor ______ Robbins
52. Wind direction (abbr.)
53. Small Landmass
54. ______ bag
55. Deli bread
56. Requirements

Down

- 1. Dry 2. Da Vinci's "_____ Lisa" 3. Warning sign 4. Fast
- 5. Join in
- 6. Malt beverage 7. Rather or Aykroyd
- 8. Landed properties
- 9. Phone number prefix
- (2 wds.)

Most feeble
 Craze
 Tack on
 Chap
 Buddy (Fr.)
 Scenic view
 Grease
 sewn edge
 More flavorful
 Baby's dinner attire
 Caesar's language

10. Food regimen

17. Batter's stat

11. Medicine portion

- 40. Rub out
- 41. Actor _____ Dillon
- 42. Toledo's waterfront
- 44. Fit
- 45. Toboggan46. Movie backdrops
- 48. Whatever
- 49. Once named

Top 10 Reasons to Listen to Radio One 91FM by Radio One 91FM Staff

1. We play good music

- 2 .We give away free stuff
- 3. There's a cool dog called Charlie

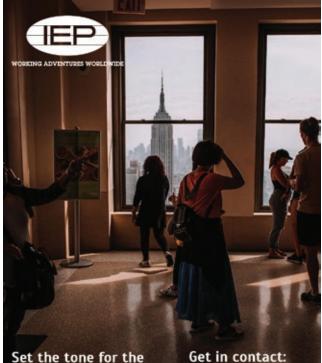
4. We have better scoops than Rob Roy

5. Your mates probably host a show and you've been lying about listening for too long.

6. Tom Tremewan and Henessey Griffiths work there, and they definitely didn't write this. 7.We have a weed show, where you can listen to people talk about weed. Yeah, we know, pretty edgy and unique right? 8.We're known to play Death

Grips at 7am.

9.We are literally giving away free money every week. 10.Please.



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WEDNESDAY 18TH SEPTEMBER

The Octagon Poetry Collective

DOG WITH TWO TAILS 8pm. Feat. guest poets Martha Morseth and Jenny Powell, presented by MC Robyn Maree Pickens. Open mic

Free entry, all welcome

The Cook Up

THE COOK 9pm. Playing techno, dubstep, drum & bass, jungle, & hip hop Free entry before 10pm, \$5 after

THURSDAY 19TH SEPTEMBER

Crissy Criss (UK) CATACOMBS

w./ Mylen, Tollo, and Bass Intrusion. Tickets from eventbrite.co.nz 10pm

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

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

.

FRIDAY 20TH SEPTEMBER
NS005
DEE'S BASEMENT

w./ Sandboards and Simon. Free entry before

500 Days Of Hot Boy Summer

DEE'S E w./ YInMn, Chunky Pony, Back on Track, Frost, and Acid Police. 9pm. \$5 before 10pm \$10 after

Reggae Vibes

STARTERS BAR

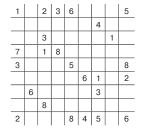
10pm,

\$5 after

THE CROWN HOTEL 9pm \$5

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5			3			9		
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				6	1	5		8
	9			3				7

7 9 1



Have you ever had your heart broken?

Do you own an object that won't let you forget?

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Exhibition opens 21 December 2019





SATURDAY 21ST SEPTEMBER

Fleetwood Mac FORSYTH BARR STADIUM 8pm

Night Lunch - 'Double Trouble' Album Release THE COOK w./ Mary Berry and Wet Specimen 8.30pm

\$10

Dunedin Symphony Orchestra presents 'Michael Houstoun plays Mozart'

DUNEDIN TOWN HALL Tickets from ticketmaster.co.nz 7.30pm



Booze Reviews Bell's Scotch

Bell's Scotch is an alcohol that should have died with the dinosaurs; the meteorite was close, but not close enough.

Scotch is also, coincidentally, the postgrad drink of choice. Perhaps they've had so many bad nights with vodka, gin and rum that after a few years of drinking this is the only beverage left standing. Perhaps they think it will give them a degree of age and class to distinguish them from the undergrad students that walk amongst them. Or perhaps they're just old and fucking lame.

Scotch is a bitch to buy, a bitch to drink and a bitch of a review to write. Drinking it is

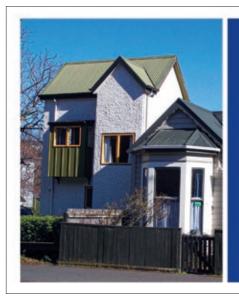
what I imagine having intimate sex with the armpit of the Loch Ness Monster would taste like; a burning sensation that makes you feel both accomplished and dead inside. There should be some kind of monetary compensation for the hours I wasted on this sucker. But also because I just want money, please.

Bell's Scotch is also way too expensive for what it is. Other overpriced things that pair well with scotch include caviar, pearl necklaces, and Greek yoghurt. We get it, you got an A in a first year paper five years ago, and now you have a nice plushy lab demonstrator job to supplement that sweet StudyLink. No need to throw your dick around, even if you are trying to impress the girl with the By Sinkpiss Plath

push-up bra and wide-eyed gaze. You're a postgraduate student, didn't she know? As you undo a button on your grey cardigan, you casually mention that the heat pump is running, despite it not being hour of power as if you didn't just metaphorically set fire to a cigar made of \$100 bills. You better drink that scotch up. It's going to be several hours before brief coitus is attempted.

Taste Rating: \$1/10.

Froth Level: First base for 5 hours. Pairs well with: Button ups and glasses for the eyesight problem you recently acquired. Tasting notes: The end credits of the 378th James Bond movie.



UNIFLATS CCLs 2020

2020 Collegiate Community Leaders (CCLs) Applications for Uni Flats are now being taken and will close at 8.30am on Monday 23 September 2019.

All CCLs will also be required to be Kiwi Hosts

- Application packs available from the Uni Flats office at 109 St David St

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Aquarius

Jan <mark>2</mark>0 - Feb 18

Jupiter position in relation to Mercury means if they have a Hilux, run.

This week's repressed memory: James Charles' leaked nudes.



Aries

Mar 21 – Apr 19

Remember cosmic warrior, strength and growth begins with self-awareness. So I'm gonna just come out and say it: every Aries I've ever met was fucking annoying. Whatever.

This week's repressed memory: The first time you tried to suck your own dick.



Gemini

May 21 - Jun 20

The planets have shifted for you, Gemini, they are commanding you to grow... some fucking balls. Also if you aren't vaccinated you should be. Uhhh... the Universe said.

This week's repressed memory: John Key's threeway handshake at the 2011 RWC.



Leo

July 23 - Aug 22

Venus is rising in your fertility zone. This week it's not too forward to go to the Baby Factory with your fuck-buddy and pick out the cutest outfit for your future offspring.

This week's repressed memory: Jerry Collins pissing himself on the side of the field before the Tri-Nations 2006 match.



Libra

Sept 23 - Oct 22

Sometimes you catch the woah, sometimes the woah catches you <3. This week you can do neither, you massive fucking failure.

This week's repressed memory: Erin Simpson and Sam the weatherman's undeniable and horny sexual tension on Sticky TV afterschool.



Sagittarius Nov 22 - Dec 21

You are sitting on a big secret this week, Sagie baby, the Universe feels for you. You would agree honesty is the best policy but you know that deep down you fucking hate politics.

This week's repressed memory: Kids that tongued the water fountain at school before you went to use it.



Pisces Feb 19 - Mar 20

Have pre-marital sex this week and you are going straight to hell, except if you wear a funny hat, socks on your feet and cross two fingers on your left hand while fucking; then it doesn't count. The cosmos said. This week's repressed memory: The entirety of your first O-Week, KYS.



Taurus

Apr 20 – May 20

Wear your most adventurous outfit to uni on Thursday and finesse on the haters. Unless it involves Fila dinostompers. Then you have to burn those, sorry. This week's repressed memory: The one of you and your ex that snapchat just brought up from two years ago on memories, hahaha fuck...



Cancer

Jun 21 – July 22

As one of the most powerful water signs, the cosmos implores you to pop your phattest manu yet at Moana Pool this Friday night.

This week's repressed memory: My dad's face when I told him I'd failed first-year Law and decided to enrol in a BA.



Virgo Aug 23 - Sept 22

This week is for reminiscing, Virgo. Text the first person who ever saw your bits "isn't it funny that you were the first person who ever saw my bits," sit back and wait for them to leave you on "seen". This week's repressed memory: Salad fingers



Scorpio Oct 23 - Nov 21

It's absolutely fucking essential that before you root anyone this week you ascertain 3 things. (1) Their high school sport of choice, (2) their favourite Tarantino film and (3) whether any of their flatmates are better looking than them.

This week's repressed memory: That weird phase you had where you genuinely thought Post Malone was sexy.



Capricorn Dec 22 - Jan 19

You are going to have lots of technical problems this week, Capricorn. Google Chrome will spontaneously shut down, your phone battery will shrink rapidly, and your dick won't stay hard either. This week's repressed memory: Your first beer.



1108 MED UNK 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,

CHAD

It was a cold night in Breatherville when I applied to do the Blind Date for a second time. The calming combination of Losing It by Fisher next door and someone stealing a Lime in the distance reminded me that anything is possible in this city and that the girl of my dreams could be just one drunk, shame-ridden night away. I sent in a spicy limerick promising not to end up at Family Planning and heard back pretty quickly.

Having kicked back some leftover beers that were gathering dust from Hyde, I arrived at Mamacita at 7 on the dot. She arrived not long after me, and the chat was flowing immediately. She had thicc red hair, and a stunning personality. One of the first things she told me was that she'd been praying not to end up with either a fresher or a fellow redhead. I assured her that I was neither from UniCol nor James Heath, and we were off to the races.

We talked about our mutual friends, what we study, and exchanged funny stories from our first years at uni. When the waitress came over the take our order, my date threw the responsibility on me, no doubt judging me on my meal choices. "No pressure", she said.

The night was fuelled by some loaded nachos, some delicious, albeit low-alcohol margaritas, a chicken chimichanga, and outrageous sexual tension. After we took a decent chunk out of the mountain of food between us, we ventured out to the Octy in search of cheaper booze. We ended up at DSC, due to its cheaper drinks and warm, vape friendly outside area (SmokeFree 2025 y'all).

We passed a vape back and forth and yarned a bit more, but parted ways not long after, bringing our chill but wholesome night to a close. Thanks to my date, Mamacita and Critic for the great night and free feed - my wallet appreciates it and you!

AVRIL

I can usually tell within the first 30 seconds of talking to someone if something good's going to happen or not and let's just say this one took me 5 seconds to decide.

I was frothing for a bit of mediocre missionary sex thanks to Mamacita's. Shame to say what was offered was not a bountiful catch. Flatmates dropped me and walking in I prayed to Satan that my blind date was not the Harry Potter look alike in the front window. Crossing my tits, I asked to be seated and I was presented to HP himself. Using words like "iconic" and "swag" I shuddered and my flaps clamped firmly shut for good.

The chat (and myself) was getting drier by the minute. So thankfully, the meal was over and I was ready to BOOST and had my pick up ready on standby. I got up and he suggested we go to DSC for another drink and not wanting to seem impolite, I said yes. Outside it was fucked up cold, but I insisted we sit outside as knew I'd need darts to help me get through the rest of this "date." Even though it was the break, we ran into literally EVERY person I have ever known on the walk there. I knocked my wine back and he drip-fed himself his beer making me shake in my boots in impatience. Finally, as he took his last sip, I saw the headlights of my ride, said thanks and was off.

All in all, he was actually a really nice guy - just not my cup of chai tea. I didn't realise people did this blind date for real so I hope he finds his Hermione.

MAMACITA

Critic - thanks for the mean feed. CBK for a 2.0

COUPLES Get two meals and two drinks for \$50, DEAL Get two margarita slushy! including our margarita slushy! linner fime between Mondage and Thursdage

UoO Moaningful Confessions

This one's a different one than usual but hear me out. This happened sometime 2016-2017, where a young fresh eyed undergrad me in his time not studying would sometimes occasionally hang out on an adult online multiplayer game. It was cheesy, it was dumb, but the roleplay was fun and it's not like my real life action was going anywhere.

One normal looking day I received a message from a girl Mary* asking to chat. We natter, we hit it off, and she mentions she's from Norway. Hey cool, I have another friend, Tom*, from Norway online right now, maybe she'd like to meet him? She says sure, we all hang out

FRI:

SAT:

online, and it's a fun time. As it turns out, they live in the same town, and she's even a big fan of his heavy metal band. What are the odds? For me in NZ it's starting to get late, so I'm about to head off to bed, and they make plans to meet up the next day and "hang out".

I log on the next day to find Tom online and ask him how the date went. He tells me how they met up, got along like a house on fire, had coffee, hit up a movie, then headed back home. Turns out Mary was an absolute beast in the sack. Deep throat, anal, choking, you name it, they did it. Mary logs on and I congratulate her, and she thanks me for linking them up, wishing I could have been there too (sigh). I can't be in Norway, but we could take it to a hotel room and play a bit online though, right?

We take it to a virtual hotel room where things quickly turn erotic. Mary asks if I'd be interested in sharing Tom, who's in the mood for a bit of being dominated. Sounds hot, so we get started. The roleplay was fun, tying him up and teasing him. After a while Mary has to head off to work, so she leaves me with him to "finish the job" and promises to meet up with Tom later that night. It's getting late so I spend a while playing out a blowjob, get my rocks off, say goodnight then head to bed.

Day 3 I log on to find Tom online, I ask if Mary came over like she promised. She did, but it was...different. When Mary got there she asked what we got up to after she had left, and Tom told her. She lost her mind, accusing him of cheating on her with me, and destroying Tom's apartment. Tom tries to calm her down but she won't have any of it, biting and kicking. She begins throwing things around, destroying his rare vinyl collection and his instruments. She throws a few knives at him that if they got any closer could have done some serious damage. Eventually she leaves, and Tom is left in a smashed up flat worse for wear. I check my friends list and sure enough, Mary's account is deleted, and that's the last we ever heard from her.

TL;DR: Almost caused a murder in Norway because I roleplayed a blowjob online.

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



WED: QUIZ NIGHT & KARAOKE RWC THEMED QUIZ I 6PM - LATE

THUR: 500 DAYS OF HOTBOYSUMMER

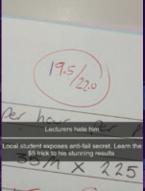
QUEEN OF HEARTS JAWBREAKERS I 8PM - 12AM

THE HAURAKI HUDDLE RWC LIVE SCREENING I 8PM - 1AM AUSTRALIA V FIJI I 4:45PM FRANCE V ARGENTINA I 7:15PM ALL BLACKS V SOUTH AFRICA I 9:45PM





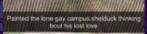
You can tell it's commerce ball, there is people in line for booze than the line for



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Wish you got paid to fix IT issues for triends and family? Come join our Student IT family!

AskOtago I UlaÖtäkou

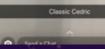








Cedric Qi cademic Representative



This area is for washing dishes and Please do not waset your feet here











dy not taking any of Aranas shit

THE ONLY THING YOU'LL BE TAKING HOME TONIGHT.

have obviously never been to North

RUNCONT

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

Exec Column

In the time it takes to read this article - you can VOTE in the OUSA Elections.

So vote.

OUSA is your student association, funded by your money, so it's vital you make your voice heard.

So vote.

The OUSA President and Executive are tasked with representing you on a University, local, and national scale. They are your voice on major decisions and, whether you realise or not, have a significant impact on your University experience.

So vote.

With challenges of Mental Health, Climate Change, and National Elections next year - you're not just voting for people but voting on which issues you want OUSA to tackle.

So, you guessed it, vote.

With 129 years of tradition behind it, taking part in your student association and their election is a key part of your University experience. You might think we're doing a good job and want to see that continue or that we're missing the mark - either way VOTING is your way of doing this

ousa page

Head over to voting. ousa.org.nz before 4pm Thursday - read their bios, be informed, and rank those candidates!

While you're deciding whether or not the candidates are "the shit or just shit" - fill out the OUSA Survey too and grab yourself a free chocolate bar! Details on our FB page.

Vote, vote, and VOTE!! voting.ousa.org.nz

James X

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OR JUST

SHII





JOIN THE BEST STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION ON THE PLANET - MAKE CHANGE, HELP PEOPLE AND HAVE YOUR SAY!

NOMINATIONS

OPEN AT 9AM SEPTEMBER 2 **CLOSE** AT 4PM SEPTEMBER 4

CANDIDATE FORUMS

11 SEPT @12PM | MAIN COMMON ROOM 12 SEPT @12PM | MAIN COMMON ROOM 12 SEPT @7PM | STARTERS BAR

VOTING OPEN AT 9AM SEPTEMBER 16 CLOSE AT 4PM SEPTEMBER 19

For nomination forms and more info, check out **<u>elections.ousa.org.nz</u>**

ousaelections