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ISSUE 25

EDITORIAL

EDITOR Charlie O'Mannin

NEWS EDITOR Esme Hall

FEATURES EDITOR Chelle Fitzgerald

CULTURE EDITOR Henessey Griffiths

SUB EDITOR Jamie Mactaggart

CHIEF REPORTER Sinead Gill

STAFF WRITERS Caroline Moratti, Erin Gourley, Nina Minogue, Owen Clarke

DESIGN

DESIGNER Jack Adank

ILLUSTRATORS Saskia Ruston-Green, Asia Martusia

FRONT COVER Saskia Ruston-Green Aiman Amerul Muner

CENTREFOLD Dushanka Govender

PHOTOGRAPHER Aiman Amerul Muner

PRODUCTION

ONLINE Alex McKirdy DISTRIBUTION Rosie Sullivan

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

Connect Read Online Critic.co.nz, Issuu.com/critic_Te_Arohi

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

CRITIC

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Letter of the Week

Hey I'm sending this to clear my mind because I can't keep it to myself if you publish this could you call me anonymous? but has anyone else seen that security guard that's at the uni libraries in the weekends? Holy shit , he's got brown hair stands about 5"9 / 5"10 has rolled up sleeves big forearms a sexy af beard and has rings! Omg everytime I see him I get so hot and wet

Dear Critic,

In having a discussion about the recent School Strike 4 Climate in Australia, I realised a few things about my own stance on the matter and about the matter in general. By now, it's fairly public information that we are really, really fucked. What is really, in my opinion, of greater concern is the criticism of campaigns for government action. How anyone can rationally take aim at a proactive youth movement is beyond me. The arguments that school strikes "don't provide answers" seems inherently flawed. It has never been the role of the public to provide policy, it is the role of the policy makers; the people in power. Thousands of young people nation-wide gather to ask for action. I implore the government to treat their task as public representatives seriously and to heed the voices of the under-represented youth whose livelihood is in your hands.

When I was talking to friends in Australia, a point was raised about the hypocrisy of having shares/ superannuation investment in anti-environmental companies such as Rio Tinto and still protesting. In this indication of conflict of interest, I know that some people are joining the cause just for social status.

But if anything, this just highlights the power of the public sphere in changing individual attitudes and actions. The power of the collective has to be recognised and the influence of mass unity needs to be utilised.

I don't think that it matters anymore why people are protesting for action, but it matters that they are, in fact, protesting for action. For an issue as inescapable as the degradation of the land we share in common, we can't concern ourselves with arbitrary differences in individual morality for protesting. We must appreciate the bigger picture – two of the most significant issues in human history: the climate crisis and the inactivity of global and local powers in solving it.

Let's make it uncomfortable for them in the Beehive. I don't condone violence in action but violence in spirit. Be fucking ruthless. It is your future after all. Sincerely,

Someone who has sat quietly for too long.

[Edited for length]



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Look. I know this is the third time in a row that I've written a boring editorial about an election. I'm sorry. I know all you really want is content about hit Canadian reality TV show Mantracker. To make it up to you I will include a fact about Mantracker in between each boring paragraph, discounting this one.

Last week you should have got your voting papers for local body elections in the mail. If you're a reasonable, normal person, you'll know absolutely nothing about any of the candidates, and be dependant on the little booklet of generic blurbs that tell you nothing about the candidates. So here's the tea: pretty much everyone running for mayor is kinda a piece of shit.

For the first six seasons, the titular Mantracker was Terry Grant, a 25-year-veteran of the Alberta Foothills Search and Rescue Team and the Chief Scout of Scouts Canada.

Last week saw an eruption of online shit-throwing, with the Mayoral candidates accusing and counter-accusing each other of bullying, and one candidate weirdly challenging every other candidate to publicly declare they're not domestic abusers. Honestly a lot of the accusations have validity. You've probably realised this by now, but people suck.

The only items provided to Mantracker's Prey are a map (that includes the location of the finish line) and a compass for navigation.

But whatever you do, please don't vote for Lee Vandervis. He's got an excellent chance of winning, with some calling it a two horse race between him and Aaron Hawkins. He came second to Dave Cull in the last Mayoral election, and has a rabid following online.

The Mantracker relies on his tracking skills, though some equipment (such as regular and infrared binoculars) is sometimes used.

Discounting everything else, Vandervis' climate scepticism should be an instant disqualifier. At the recent Mayoral forum hosted by OUSA and the University, all the candidates were asked to raise either a 'yes' or 'no' card if they believed in man-made climate change. Vandervis refused to hold up either. He also opposed a motion this year to declare a climate emergency. The ODT reported that at that council meeting Vandervis said it was a fair question whether the scientific consensus on climate change was strong enough. In my opinion this alone should discount him from public office.

Mantracker is recorded primarily in Canada, but as of Season 4, two episodes were shot in California.

Vandervis, who is currently a sitting councillor, has long had complaints about his behaviour. In 2015 he was subject to a Code of Conduct committee hearing, where he refused to apologise for what the committee decided was "abusive and aggressive" behaviour and was temporarily stripped of his voting rights. In August of this year, the ODT reported that there had been 11 formal complaints made about Vandervis' behaviour so far this term. This is just the tip of the iceberg of controversies Vandervis has generated over the last twenty years. Mantracker has said that the camera crew has him stop to prove where he sees tracks, and also has at times sent out false Prey and production staff to prevent him from just looking for the actual camera crew.

A few weeks ago at midnight a random member of the public made a Facebook comment on one of our articles with claims about Vandervis. I got an email and a phone call from him about it at 10am the next day. I deleted the comment immediately, in line with our policy about comments that make claims about specific individuals. I sent Vandervis an email confirming I had removed the comment, and received a demand that I make him a "considered apology". And then this:

For the first time, in Season 4, an episode was taped in Newfoundland and was aired between April and June 2009.

"You may further wish to consider what the effect of such publishing lapses has in terms of reputational harm to an established public figure, by imagining yourself one day in the distant future as having earned a reputation worth upholding."

The Mantracker does not meet the team before the chase or know their destination

This is the best burn I have ever received, and ever will receive.

For the seventh season Grant was replaced by Chad "Savage" Lenz as Mantracker. No one liked the new Mantracker and the series was cancelled after the seventh season.

Under Single Transferable Vote, the DCC voting system, if you really don't want a candidate to get in, you've got to rank absolutely all of the other candidates and leave them last. If you can't be bothered ranking all the candidates, just leaving the candidate you don't want off your list is a fine second option. I believe a Lee Vandervis mayoralty would be bad for students and bad for this city. Rank him last.

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OUSA Welfare Officer Refuses To Resign

By Sinead Gill | Chief News Reporter

"I honestly don't have the energy to fight this."

OUSA Welfare Officer Kerrin Robertson-Scanlan has been stripped of her duties and 20-hour a week pay, but will keep her title unless she resigns, which she has so far refused to do.

Last Tuesday, the OUSA Exec formally rejected Kerrin's third quarterly report for being "inadequate" and after hours of deliberation, relieved her of her role in all but title. OUSA President James Heath said "objectively speaking, the work hasn't been done".

James asked Kerrin privately to resign on Monday, and then again in the meeting. Back in July, after submitting an unsatisfactory report, Kerrin told Critic that she would resign this quarter if James asked her to, but she has not done so as of Critic going to print.

In a statement to Critic, Kerrin denied that she "refused" to resign, rather has asked "for time to consult [...] relevant professionals" about this decision.

The Exec's decision to strip Kerrin of work and pay was a turnaround from the day before, when the Exec informally rejected Kerrin's report and relieved her of her duties, but decided to keep paying her 15 hours a week after a plea about "financial security" for her and her son.

Exec members felt Monday's decision was "rushed," as they made the call on Kerrin nearly two hours after the Exec's room booking had run out. At Monday's meeting, Kerrin said that despite some set-backs in the quarter, she had done "reasonably well". Finance Officer Bonnie Harrison, Campaigns Officer Ben McCook-Weir, Education Officer Will Dreyer, Admin Vice-President Georgia Mischiefsky-Gray, and Colleges Officer Jack Manning did not agree.

At the Tuesday meeting they said Kerrin "continuously fails" to communicate to the Exec what her "limitations and needs" are.

Bonnie said, "I don't think it's fair to the Exec or to James to say you did well when you achieved less than half of your goals. Don't sign up to things you can't do, the rest of the Exec's plans rely on you."

OUSA President James Heath said he wanted to keep the meeting "appropriate" and "objective," but tensions rose when Kerrin said she needed the money for rent. None of the Exec wanted to see her out of pocket - two even offered personal financial support - and the conversation strayed from whether she'd done her work.

Kerrin's work output was flagged back in July when second quarterly reports were debated. At the time a Thursdays in Black executive member called her out for over-exaggerating her work with them, and the Exec said she spent too many hours on "confidential" dealings with individual students rather than managing her spaces, campaigns and committees.

At that time, the Exec instituted accountability measures for Kerrin including weekly meetings with James and a detailed list of goals to achieve in the quarter, ranging from sending emails to facilitating campaigns. Less than half of these goals were achieved.

RADIO ON

Fast forward to last Tuesday, Kerrin said "health was a barrier" to stepping up, and wanted to discuss "alternative pathways" to resigning, such as lowering her hours to "between 10-to-15 hours". She said she would work harder once she recovered from health issues and had handed in her dissertation.

Will, however, said he was still "not confident that on 10 or 15 hours you will do the work". Bonnie, Ben, Georgia, and Jack agreed. Ben said, "The problems we have happened previously in a time of relatively good health. There is a lot of work that needs to be done in the Welfare portfolio before the end of the year. We can't keep waiting."

Kerrin said she had found it "very difficult" and "uncomfortable" to reach out to the Exec. But, when James asked if she was comfortable reaching out to fellow Exec member and long-time personal friend, Postgraduate Officer Matthew Schep, Kerrin said, "yes".

As the Tuesday meeting drew to a close, James asked the Exec to vote on a "lack of confidence" in Kerrin. Everyone present (except for Matthew, who said he had "some" confidence) said they lacked confidence in Kerrin.

Kerrin said "I honestly don't have the energy to fight this."

James said the Exec would prefer "someone else to be doing [her] work".

Kerrin said she would "look at doing a resignation letter," but did not confirm if she was resigning and had still not confirmed by Critic's print deadline.

Department of Anatomy At Risk of Being Shut Down After Critical Safety Non-Compliance

By Charlie O'Mannin | Editor

"We are not just being tough on students for forgetting their lab coat for no reason"

The Otago Department of Anatomy is at risk of being shut down by the Ministry of Primary Industries (MPI) after being issued with a "Critical Non-Compliance" with safety regulations during their latest audit.

The Critical Non-Compliance was issued because the Department has had three consecutive minor non-compliance breaches over the last three audits.

Professor Lisa Matisoo-Smith, Head of the Anatomy Department, told Critic that the latest breach was due to "people not wearing lab coats and some missing (but quickly located) paperwork". If the Department has a single non-compliance in their next audit later this year, the Department will likely be shut down for an unspecified amount of time.

In a wild unverified bit of hot gossip, a Department of Anatomy lab user told Critic they'd heard that "the auditor asked students to put on lab coats, which they did, then came back later and they'd taken them off". MPI audits the University because, according to Matisoo-Smith, "Much of the research and teaching undertaken by the University deals with either new organisms – that includes modified organisms (any research involving cloning, for example) or other biologicals such as plant or animal-derived products imported for research purposes."

The University is registered with the government in order to use these materials, and regular audits by MPI ensure that they comply with all safety requirements.

Safety non-compliance can be separated into "major" and "minor" non-compliance. Examples of minor non-compliance include not wearing lab coats in containment labs, not having hair tied back, wearing headphones, and not having appropriate footwear.

The non-compliance issued to the Department in the first audit involved "clarification about ventilation systems in Anatomy PC2 labs [which deal with regulated material], non-compliant lab furniture and a general untidiness in some PC2 labs," according to Matisoo-Smith. The second "involved out of date bleach bottles, waste disposal systems, water damage to a laboratory wall lining and an open window in a PC2 laboratory". "These issues have been addressed. They were unrelated [to the latest non-compliance] and involved different labs within the department," she said.

"While these are 'minor' issues, they are still serious potential safety issues, result in non-compliance and should not happen."

However, Matisoo-Smith also said that the non-compliance issues "did not result in any containment issues or threaten the safety of people or the environment".

"I can assure you that we are taking this very seriously. We are already undertaking a full review of our space, our processes for tracking biologicals, and, perhaps most importantly, our staff and student training."

"We are not just being tough on students for forgetting their lab coat for no reason," she said.

An MPI spokesperson told Critic that "MPI is working with the Department to ensure its facility meets the required containment standard. We will take further action if we believe the facility poses an eminent biosecurity threat." A Department of Anatomy lab user told Critic that "the whole place is on high alert" after the Critical Non-Compliance. "Everyone is very concerned."



Canta Wins Bid for Editorial Independence

By Esme Hall | News Editor

"I am super stoked" – Samantha Mythen, Canta Editor

Canta Editor Samantha Mythen said she is "super stoked" that her bid for editorial independence has been formally backed by the University of Canterbury Students' Association (UCSA) Executive.

In last Monday's meeting the UCSA Exec instructed management to "prepare a paper incorporating student feedback for CANTA to become editorially independent and to report back to the Executive by the next committee meeting. Additionally, the Executive will seek independent advice from a third party on how this can be achieved." Sam was flanked by around 20 supporters when she presented her case at the meeting. "It was cool to see how much students support this," she said.

She said the Exec finally realised how much students want independent student media. In the meeting one Exec member asked if Canta being independent would negatively affect Canta's reputation, to which she answered "it would be UCSA bringing down its reputation if anything bad happened; Canta is just holding you to account".

She is happy with the result but still wants to know what the proposal will look like.

UCSA President Sam Brosnahan told Critic, "It was important to us to be open to the student feedback, which was overwhelmingly in favour of editorial independence." He would not comment on specific arrangements until he saw what management proposed.

In a Facebook post he thanked students for voting in polls, signing the petition, emailing Canta and coming along to the meeting.

There is only one issue of Canta left for the year so changes to editorial structure will take effect in 2020.

At this stage, Sam will still be Canta Editor in 2020. She said, "the best thing would be if the role was made full-time," as she's only on 20-hours a week. But that's another battle to fight.

"I want to keep working next year to build a strong foundation for Canta and to give good feedback to all our contributors."

OUSA Secures A Voting Booth On Campus

By Erin Gourley | Staff Writer

"[Students] very well might decide our next Mayor" – James Heath

OUSA have secured a voting booth on campus for the local elections. This will be the first time that a voting booth has been stationed on campus that is open for more than one day.

"Voting on campus, through a traditional voting booth, is leagues more engaging than postal elections," said OUSA President James Heath.

So you can chuck away those boring postal forms (or not, please just vote somehow)

because a physical voting booth will be available in the Link on four separate days: 30 September, 2 October, 8 October, and 10 October, from 10am-4pm. OUSA is also promising more free democracy dumplings if you vote at those times.

Even if you haven't enrolled properly, at the voting booth you can correctly enrol when you vote.

James has been working hard to get the voting booth. "Work on this started roughly this time last year and we're stoked with the precedent that it sets," he said.

Students have been fighting to get a booth on campus for years as the DCC does not have a good track record of encouraging students to vote. In 2013, officials told OUSA that they wouldn't provide a voting booth on campus because the then OUSA President was running for mayor, and they were worried that it would give him an advantage.

At the last local body elections in 2016, DCC officials tried to make rules that OUSA Executive members needed to constantly supervise the booth, and limited the times that students could vote. They eventually provided a voting booth that was open for just one day.

OUSA has high hopes for the booth. "The election for Dunedin Mayor will be close, so the student voice honestly couldn't be more important or influential. We very well might decide our next Mayor," James said.

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Opinion: : The OUSA Exec Will Never Be Truly Held Accountable

By Sinead Gill | Chief News Reporter

Before May 2018, the OUSA Exec only got paid for the hours they actually worked, as a measure to hold them to account. This is no longer the case, and it's causing problems.

Back then, every year was broken into quarters, and the Exec would only be paid at the end of each quarter in a lump sum once they had proved they had done the work. They would prove this through quarterly reports, which had a detailed list of predetermined expectations for each portfolio, as well as a list of personal goals - any deductions in their payment would (theoretically) be a percentage of work not completed.

In case you're understandably confused by how this is legal, it's worth noting that the Exec are not OUSA employees. They are OUSA governors. Instead of being paid wages, they get paid an honorarium, which is just a cash version of 'thanks for your work'. Part of the perks of this for them and for OUSA is that they aren't bound by employment law; they can't be fired, only removed by a super-majority (66%) of students at an SGM. This is good because being a representative shouldn't be about the money, and it should really only be up to the people who put you in to take you out. Also, Exec members were less likely to plead financial hardship and emotionally manipulate their team into keeping them fully paid with partial work, because no one pays all their rent and bills just once a quarter.

But it was not a perfect system. Charismatic Exec members could explain away their lack of progress, and the stronger the bonds between members became, the

less willing they were to dock each other's pay. Effectively it made how popular with the other exec members someone was just as important as whether they'd done the work.

This changed thanks to one motion at a Student General Meeting (SGM) in 2018. Now, the Executive get paid every fortnight regardless of whether or not they have done the work. The quarterly report system is still around, but if an Exec member has been proven to be doing no work, they cannot retroactively get that money back. The Exec can punish them by lowering how many hours they'll get paid going forward, but it only encourages that representative to work the few hours remaining they are being paid for, instead of



the full hours they were elected to do.

So if you have an Exec member who is doing no work and has already got the money, the only thing left to do is to remove them from office at an SGM. However, speaking from experience, these SGMs quickly become emotional roast sessions and by the end of it, everyone feels so bad for the person that they get enough abstentions or pity votes that they don't get kicked off. Making the 66% is almost impossible. No Exec member has been removed by SGM in at least the last 20 years.

Basically, it is impossible to hold OUSA Exec members truly to account anymore. Not where it really hurts, anyway.

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45 Administrators Have Moved Department Since Implementation of Support Services Review

By Sinead Gill | Chief News Reporter

R.I.P. <3

According to an Official Information Act request made by Critic, 45 administrators have been internally moved from one department to another within the University of Otago in just one year.

Last year, the University completed a Support Services Review (SSR) and completely shook up how they employed and deployed their support staffers across campus. The most any of you probably saw of this was the creation of the eye-sore Ask Otago Hub in the library, which replaced valuable student study space. Behind the scenes, though, staff positions were being disestablished and new ones were created.

This bureaucracy can be confusing to understand, but the crux of it for administrators is that admin staff are no longer part of their department or programme's family - they are individual assets that the University can move around at will, where demand is highest.

Practically, this makes the administrators as flexible as possible. If there isn't enough work for them to do, they can just be yeeted elsewhere. However, it also means that the institutional knowledge of each department can be yeeted out the door by a higher up who doesn't have to care about the bonds between department staffers, or about the relationships that have built between an administrator and their department's students.

This matters, because administrators matter. A good administrator means you get your marks put on eVision quicker and you know when there are semi-interesting talks and events to go to. A bad or misinformed administrator, on the other hand, can go as far as to affect how much you get paid, as some tutors and demonstrators reported to Critic earlier in the year.

Next time you see your department or programme's administrator, give them an awkward, but sympathetic smile.

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Queer-Friendly Gig Round 2 Goes Off Without A Hitch

By Sinead Gill | Chief News Reporter

Not even any complaints about the sticky floor? Suspicious

Attendees "had a great time" at OUSA's most recent Queen of Hearts queer-friendly gig at Starters bar.

The first Queen of Hearts gig at Starters was hosted in late July and received flak from attendees, who cited "malicious" and "homophobic" harassment from other punters, and complained that OUSA should have done more to ensure their safety.

OUSA clearly took these criticisms on board, and popped their pussies to plaster anti-harass-

ment signage around the building, improve staff training and staff visibility on the night, and got the backing from the Dunedin Pride Board. Attendees Serena and Zara agreed the music was dope and the staff were "friendly and helpful". Zara added that she "love[d]" the location, especially compared to similar events hosted at smaller venues, like Toast Bar, "which can be rather claustrophobic".

GROSS MISMANAGEMENT OF THE HIGHEST ORDER

By Charlie O'Mannin | Editor

Taps, temperate water, and tragedy

In what might possibly have been described as the "biggest mistake the University has ever made" and "an unforgivable sin" by someone who felt that way about the issue, the bathrooms in the Richardson building have required further maintenance after new taps were installed that couldn't be turned to "hot".

The bathrooms used to have separate hot and cold taps, which were replaced by a single rotatable tap to "provide warm water to the occupants of the Richardson Building," according to a University spokeswoman.

As the Richardson bathrooms do not have plugs "in order to prevent flooding" warm-water lovers were unable to effectively mix the two water temperatures together. The University replaced the hot and cold taps with a single rotatable tap, which could distribute water of whatever temperature the user desired.

The problem was that this benevolent kindness from above did not take into account one crucial thing: the soap dispensers, which were positioned in such a way as to block the rotation of the rotatable taps. This meant that, while cold and warm water were in ready supply, hot water was tantalisingly out of reach.

"I have lost all faith in this educational institution to provide adequate taps," said Critic Chief Reporter Sinead Gill, reading from a script written for her by Charlie O'Mannin, Critic Editor.

"Heads should roll."

The soap dispensers have been clumsily repositioned so as to not block the taps. A University spokeswoman said "We appreciate that this has caused some inconvenience to building users. We have spoken to occupants of the building and apologised for the inconvenience caused."



Met a fantail in Botanic Gardens today

Cyclists if you want to be treated with respect on the road by the other road users, try respecting them back...Oh and follow road rules.

I know this will get a lot of feed back.

*Today, Ravensbourne, cyclist on the road sitting in the car lane making it very hard to pass. There is a cycle track that is a lot safer, use it!

*Today, one way outside centre city mall, cyclist riding in lane across the road from the cycle lane holding up traffic trying to maneuver into the car park.

*Today, just passed university book shop two cyclists riding a breast of each other blocking traffic on the opposite side of the road from the cycling lane.

And my favourite spot of the day ...

At the Cumberland intersection by Chinese gardens cyclist stops for red lights then rides through them. STOP BEING DROP KICKS PLEASE!!!

BREAKING NOOZ: Pot of gold discovered at Gardens NewWorld. Sources have said it is currently being guarded by "short [and] angry foreigners"

Geez middle aged women, sort it out 🥶

Real sad.

I so dislike this face, not only destroying communities on the Peninsula by dredging the harbour deeper for "more" profit without fixing the damage that it does but also that now..how can this be torelated any longer

Good to know



ODT WATCH

Raging Storm blows hapless Eels away

Oh no, not the eels!

Without an eel population to keep them in check, the caterpillar community is thriving.

Caterpillar invasion due this weekend

Coach eager for revenge

The title does not stipulate whether this revenge will take place on the courts, or on the streets.

Then the ODT made the biggest mistake of their careers.

Motorist on the run

You can't run if you're in a car. Silly ODT.



How you feel when you've spent a full 48 hours pulling your hair out over an essay and it feels like you'll never be relaxed ever again.

The Critical Tribune



Harlene Hayne Requests Critic's Spending, Finds \$15,000 Spent on Something Called 'Sick Fids'

In retaliation for Critic's recent request of her expenses, Harlene Hayne has requested every detail of Critic's annual budget.

However, Harlene was stuck when she found a large percentage of the budget was credited to someone with the improbable name of Sick Fids. "I have no idea who Mr Fids is, but I assume he must be a member of the printing industry. I don't know what else they could spend that much on."

When asked if she had read the recent Sick Fids interview, Harlene said "Sure I have. I read every Critic. I am very fond of our students and their fine literature." An obvious lie.



Man from Milton Claims Auckland 'the Worst City He's Ever Been To' Despite Invercargill Being the Only Other City He's Seen

One night on the piss, Jock McClacker, a 23-year-old from Milton, loudly told his friends that Auckland was a the worst city he had ever been to. He cited a large "wankers and gays" population as the reason behind this assessment, to the agreement of his peers, none of whom had actually been to Auckland.

Stella Manning, Jock's girlfriend of thirteen years, then told the crowd of intoxicated bogans that her sister had moved to Auckland for Uni only the year before, and was now a "total snobby cunt" – something not at all to do with genetics, but squarely the fault of the negative influence of the big city.

Jock swore right then and there that if any of his mates visited Auckland that they would be "cut off from the crew."

"INVERS HARD!" he cheered.



2.73 Billion People Do Not Know About Recent University of Otago Study On Loch Ness Monster. Critical Tribune Fixes It

Last week, University Comms man, Mark Hathaway, wrote a blogpost about his part in communicating a study by University of Otago Proffesor Neil Gemmell on the Loch Ness monster to 4.8 billion people, falling short by 2.73 billion of total world saturation, making the whole Loch Ness project a resounding failure.

"I apologise to everyone I let down with my actions," said Mr Hathaway. "I have let Proffesor Gemmel down. I have let the Loch Ness Monster down. But most of all, I have let myself down."

As of print Mr Hathaway has been tasked with personally informing every one of the 2.73 billion who missed out on Proffesor Gemmell's research on the implications of the study. He was last spotted wandering in Outer Mongolia, wandering into the distance, tears of shame spattering the Gobi desert.



American Exchange Student Spends 45 Minutes Choosing an Instagram Pic Following a Trip to Queenstown

As any good exchange student knows, if you don't post it on insty, the trip didn't even fucking happen. Texan gal Emmaline Saunders, whose semester-long exchange to New Zealand is drawing to a close, lives by this motto. She shared her tips with the Tribune.

"What you do, is whenever you go on a trip you bring a few changes of clothes – even if it's just a one-dayer. You want to take as many different photos with as many different backgrounds as possible." As she spoke, she was scrolling through her Instagram for what felt like hours. She stops at one she is particularily proud of.

"Like this one. I recently went to Queenstown with a few pals and the mountains were so cute. I took like 50 of them," she said. She showed us other takes from the Queenstown shoot – mostly of her from different angles on the same mountain, and all with a different Bible quote.

The Great Annual Critic Fish 'n' Chip Review

By Nina Minogue

Fish 'n' Chips are a humble feed certain to satisfy even the fussiest and skint. Chips are vegan and gluten-free; those with dietary requirements have no excuse. Tell your flatmate to retire their weekly rotation of spag bol for the night and go suss the flat something they actually want to eat. This is Critic's 19th year of reviewing North Dunedin's fish and chip offering, assessing each store on their fish, chips and battered hot dog.



"Not toad in a hole."

Willowbank Dairy is a cult institution, loved by those living slightly north of North Dunedin. The chips were astoundingly good. The texture was good, the amount of oil just right; they were crispy and well cooked. They had an addictive quality and (spoiler alert) were our only chips awarded 10/10.

Willowbank's hot dog was too thicc and doughy for many of our likings. "I don't want batter that is like bread," Charlie said. Erin rightfully added, "this is not toad in the hole". Some went as far as to say the hot dog didn't even taste savoury. Sinead, Chief News Reporter and self-proclaimed dog expert, said it was her favourite of the night but as the majority we will overrule her and call it out for being average.

The fish was edible and distinctly fishy. You could tell it had indeed come from the ocean and once been alive.

Chips: 10/10 | Hot dog: 2/10 | Fish: 3/10

The Flying Squid "McDonald's chicken nugget realness."

Squiddies is a prized establishment on Albany Street, although they have performed averagely over the last few reviews. Their paper bag chip parcels have wormed their way into the hearts of students, clogging arteries and upping cholesterol along the way. These are good wake-up-wasted chips.

The hot dog slapped. The red colour of the wiener had dyed the batter pink, which according to Features Editor Chelle, makes it a "real hot dog". OK, Grandma. Taste-wise, the dog was nothing special, but the batter was nice and crispy, which when lubed up with tomato sauce, was a pleasant experience. The dog had a battered stick, which we give an extra point for, as it's generous and emits big dick energy.

Squiddies fish was a triangle shape, which was fucking weird. Critic Editor Charlie was frightened, saying, "I've never seen a fish shaped like a triangle". Critic theorised that Squiddies must pour fish goop into a triangle waffle maker before frying it. Staff Writer Erin likened it to the fish she was given for Selwyn dinners. Ultimately, the fish didn't taste or feel like fish, which Critic deduced, was only a good thing. Chelle called it "McDonald's chicken nugget realness".

Chips: 7/10 | Hot dog: 8/10 | Fish: 5/10



Golden Sun

"Kony 2012"

Straight off the bat, Golden Sun wins points for civility as the guy working there did not yell at us for parking in the car park before realising we were coming in to order. They also do a deep-fried cheese roll. Do with that information what you will.

The chips cost \$2 a scoop. They had an overwhelming amount of grease and underwhelming amount of salt. "That's wet," said Erin. Critic Volunteer Wyatt noted that he'd never need to buy olive oil again, as he could just rub the paper on his pans. Classic Wyatt. The portion of chips was pretty stingy. If we could estimate a ratio of grease, salt and chip it would be Kony 20:1:2.

The hot dog, costing \$2.40 was soggy and small, like the smallest pink penis you've ever had or seen.

The fish was significantly better than expected, with a collective round of "good" muttered by every member present. It was also value, at \$2.60 for a piece of Hoki. Chelle noted she could see tendons, which we are pretty sure fish don't have (she didn't really deserve that BSci). However, it can be inferred she meant it was indeed a fish and that it was fresh. All in all, a mixed catch at Golden Sun.

Chips: 2/10 | Hot dog: 3/10 | Fish: 8/10





Mei Wah

"Most phallic hot dog"

The winner of our 2018 Fish and Chip Review. Last year, unwrapping a parcel of Mei Wah fish 'n' chips was likened to a wedding night fantasy. This year, unwrapping our parcel had us feeling like a jilted bride. It's also to be noted that Mei Wah isn't open on Sundays, which, due to its location on Fatty Lane, is straight up just a poor business decision.

The chips cost \$2 and came in a brilliant shade of Simpsons yellow, however the serving was a bit stingy and the chips weren't quite crispy enough. Guest reviewer, a.k.a. scavenger extraordinaire, James Heath diplomatically said they were "a little bit undercooked". Whatever you say, Mr President.

The hot dog was heavy and felt really nice in your hand. Critic Groupie Ceri decided it was the most phallic hot dog of the evening. It tasted pleasant and pink, just like a hot dog should, and remained firm down to the last bite. One of these puppies will set you back \$2.30.

The fish cost \$2.50 and was rather oily, but we didn't mind as it had a nice and crispy exterior to counteract the grease. If it were up to the fish, it would have never left us at the altar.

Chips: 5/10 | Hot dog: 8/10 | Fish: 8/10



Great Wall "Oooh baby a triple"

The dude that works at Great Wall is lovely and they sell caps (the kind you put on your head, not the chill buzzy kind) with their branding on them. Apparently they've been around since 1987. Cool. Opening the paper packaging resulted in a sexy 'OooOOoh" from everyone in the Critic office. Every item cost \$2.50; Chelle called the chips, fish and hot dog trio from Great Wall "the CBD businessman's meal". We just really love an underdog.

The chips were a varied bunch, with some nice little crispy bits amongst the classic cut chips. A crowd-pleaser; we love diversity. Ceri announced "I'm horny for these". Blown away by the chip's prowess, Chelle said, "you bite the fry, the fry bites back (my man)".

The Hot Dog had a slit, which was minor imperfection; aside from that it was perfect. Great Wall knows that you need to learn to love your insecurities.

The fish was delightful and fresh, with a slight bite to it. It was soft and creamy with a crunchy batter. It was everything fish should be. Everyone said they loved it. We could not fault it.

Chips: 8/10 | Hot dog: 8/10 | Fish: 10/10

Ocean Fresh

"If we were high it would be a 10"

Ocean Fresh kept us all on our fucking toes, man. The meal was a roller-coaster start to finish and we were all just grateful to be feeling. The chips were not fresh and they were not from the ocean. The chips tasted stale and were a bit chewy, which had us all feeling really sad. They were also a colour that Ceri "couldn't trust". They were not worth the \$2 we paid.

Ocean Fresh call their hot dog a "battered sausage", presumably to avoid confusion with the American variety. However there are few things less appealing than the words "battered sausage". The battered sausage cost \$2 and was physically intimidating. Critic Volunteer Sophia said, "that's a daddy," and we were all a little bit horny. Chelle wasn't satisfied with the saussie, saying it resembled something you'd get from a carnival caravan, and that it was an embarrassment. Taste-wise, there was little to it. All beef no brawn.

The fish confused members of Critic staff due to possessing girth and length exceeding even the well endowed battered sausage. Costing \$2.50, the Hoki fillet had a crisp batter and, true to brand, the fish was fresh and definitely from the ocean. The fish had a tangy flavour according to Charlie, whose only criticism on the matter was that he wasn't high, "otherwise I'd give it a 10".

Chips: 1.8/10 | Hot dog: 2/10 | Fish: 9.5/10





Hao Chi "If La Croix was a fish it would be this"

Hao Chi is the Goldilocks of the fish 'n' chip world. It's not too bad, but not so good that you get attached and start sneaking off there every Friday after your flatmate's spag bol night. In other words, it's just right.

The chips at Hao Chi were pretty greasy but texturally pleasing. Tasting notes were overwhelmingly canola oil and salt. The experience awoke something within Charlie, and he announced a weird kind of childhood trauma – having never had salt in his food growing up. This meant that he had trouble eating salt in adulthood as it "hurts his mouth". He didn't like these chips. We ignored him.

Botanical

Botanical Fish 'n' Chips were all over the

place and ultimately we felt catfished.

Prices were bog standard, \$2 for chips,

\$2.30 for the hotdog and \$2.60 for the fish. Despite being an attractive

offering, their personality was so bad

bad though, as they are clearly going

through something. Chelle expressed

the logic to her disappointment, saying, "this is a Monday, not a busy night.

They had time to get it right. They ain't

Chips: -4/10 | Hot dog: 1/10 | Fish: 1/10

rushed - they can put love into this.

They can do better."

we had to shaft them. We do feel kinda

but be so bad?"

"How could it look so good

The hot dog allegedly "spoke" to Chelle, with a crisp batter right down to the stick. It did indeed have that highly sought after big dick energy. The flavour was a bit bland and nothing special. No point having a big dick if you don't know how to use it.

The fish was relatively unfishy; a lite fish, so to speak. It was a generous size, causing Chelle to ask, "what part of the fish is this?" While nothing amazing, the fish was inoffensive. Sophia stated, "if La Croix was a fish it would be this."



The chips really let them down. They

than a couple each. We were also pretty full by this stage. Culture Editor Henessey

tasted of burnt oil and we couldn't eat more

said, "I fuck with them because I like burnt

food," but coming from someone who

doesn't like fruit, this had little standing.

The Hot Dog was a shit hot dog. No one said more than that. We had mentally

checked out of Gardens. The fish looked

good but tasted old. Mutton dressed as

lamb. "How could it look so good but be

so bad?" Erin asked, shaking her head.

Their chip ranking is in the negative.

Chips: 8/10 because they awakened Charlie's repressed trauma Hot dog: 5/10 | Fish: 4/10



The Verdict:

GREAT WALL won Critic's 2019 Fish 'n' Chip Review by a country mile. A triple threat, they excelled in every category. Although, at the end of the day, Rugby was the real winner.

Dave Cull: **BEAUTIFUL NIGHTMAYOR**

One journalist's struggle to contain her arousal while chatting with Dunedin's finest

Mayor Dave Cull is a sultry, smooth sultana. His body is hesitantly tanned, his hair windswept to a salt and pepper slick. If I had to liken him to an animal, he would be a seagull. Did I mention he's an Aries? He greets me warmly and leads me into his office. The door shuts behind us. We're alone.

Born and bred in Invercargill, Dave studied Politics at Otago University, where he resided at Arana. "The food was nothing like as good as you get now. We used to joke that the cook would put carrots into everything, including desserts."

His eyes crinkle when he smiles. The University was a lot smaller when he attended, comprising of around 4500 students - "much more intimate and more personal," he murmured.

The legal drinking age was 21 back in his day, and police prosecution would come down hard on bartenders for serving anyone underage, so Dave and his friends devised a clever drinking scheme: "My friend saw an advertisement in the paper for the police auction, where police sold off confiscated things like bikes that nobody had claimed. So we went down and brought two-dozen beers for half the price it would cost in a bottle store. I even wrote a letter to the paper advising students not to risk prosecution by going to the pub, but just go to the police auction and buy beer there instead."

After his university years, our beloved Mayor had a flourishing career in home interiors. "I did a lot of magazine articles and [wrote] 13 books." These books include such popular titles like: "You Can Paint It! Techniques and Tips", "The Great New Zealand Kitchen" and "Complete Kiwi Home Fix It". Sadly he never wrote for Critic, saying he "didn't get the opportunity". From books, Dave became a television presenter, hosting lifestyle and home improvement shows such as 'Home Front'. "There's two rules: keep it simple, and that function should lead form. Don't design something to look absolutely stunning if it's going to be a nuisance to live in."

Sadly, this love for décor hasn't exactly translated into political work, but Dave shared with Critic his design vision for the future of Otago Uni, which is looking good with the recent \$20 million investment DCC is putting into the area over the next two years. "I like the idea of pedestrianising areas; putting in street furniture, basketball hoops and pocket parks for people to just stop and relax."

He chuckles for a second, a deep tinkling laugh, before resuming. "I wanted to put in fire pits because we don't want bonfires, so I thought 'maybe we should just put in fire pits which are really safe', and then when people get sick of their couches, they can just put it in the fire pit and light that. I didn't get enough votes for that one."

Honestly, a couple of basketball hoops is the least the Council can do. Dave admits, "From a purely financial point of view, the community and the Council take a lot of rates off North Dunedin area. You've got areas like St Kilda, where the average quarter-acre section has 2 or 3 people living off it, but down in North Dunedin it's more likely to be 15; they're all paying full rates, so it's worth it for the Council to be invested in that area." However, the Council is limited with the amount of upgrade they can do in North D, since "we'd be immediately asked why we're not doing it in Caversham". I guess maybe look out for a nice bench in your local area, coming soon.

A little known fact about Dave Cull is that he's actually a student landlord. It's not the best time to out yourself as a landlord, but Cull dismisses the recent concerns as isolated events: "Every now and then you're going to get a real arsehole of a landlord, and every now and then you're going to get a shitty tenant." (Honestly, I just included that quote because he swore. It was pretty hot.)

Dave and I were getting on pretty well at this point, and so I was afraid to ask the next question. Asking a Dunedin Mayor about his thoughts on student drinking is like asking a Young Nat if he's a feminist: you already know the answer. But, like a sweet goon, I sucked it up and raised the dreaded question - how has the DCC impacted student drinking culture? "Oh, I don't think we've had any effect at all. I think it's fair to say that NZ has a drinking culture problem."

They've certainly tried to intervene, though. "We're really aware that there are strict laws about minimum pricing in bars, but there are no strict laws about minimum pricing in bottle stores and supermarkets." Displaying his richness, he continued. "We reckon that alcohol is dirt cheap, so young people perceive that they can't afford a drink in bars and they drink to excess outside bars, so we wanted to control off-licences more and make bars more attractive."

The trouble is, the DCC is targeting off-licenses without making on-licenses more attractive. When asked if the DCC would do more to lobby the Government alongside OUSA to remove minimum prices in bars, he shrugged me off with "it's a matter of weighing up the pros and cons, but also the whole package".

By Caroline Moratti



The DCC tried to resist the density of bars in North Dunedin but was shut down by the Alcohol Authority in Wellington. They also restricted off-license hours to between 9am and 9pm so if you're ever stuck at 10:30 wondering where you can buy a shitty shot bucket, blame the DCC. Basically, it's a bit shit they continually hit off-licenses without ever offering to improve on-licenses, especially given Dunedin's super strict BYO policies.

"I wanted to put in fire pits because we don't want bonfires, so I thought 'maybe we should just put in fire pits which are really safe'

However, Dave did play a part in keeping Hyde Street running when it was looking like getting shut down: "I thought it was better to put safe controls on the Hyde Street party rather than banning it."

Differences aside, Dave and I were able to collectively bitch over BYO policies. "It's BYO, right? So I go in with 4 cans of Guinness, and they say 'no you can't bring that in, it's beer'. They only take wine. I just think that's snobbery." Imagine being a minimum wage worker at an Indian restaurant and refusing to allow the Mayor of Dunedin to drink some Guinness. Big. Dick. Energy. Another major issue that impacts students is parking. Recently this year, the DCC installed more Pay and Display parking meters around North Dunedin, and proposed that 185 free parking spaces around the student areas be transformed into metered parking. Did the DCC consult students on these changes? The short answer is no. Dave says: "We probably didn't knock on flat doors and ask them how many parks they need on the street, partly because most developments are expected to have onsite parking. So not a huge amount was done." Cull expects some parking pressure to be eased with the new hospital which will be required to have a greater number of parking spaces for workers and patients.

Overall, Mayor Dave Cull sees his legacy to the city being the Strategic Framework which helped plan for "what is this city going to look like in 15 or 20 years". He's also proud of Dunedin's newfound international presence, especially in China. Dave's had nine years of being top dog, but he's not running in the next council election.

So with a lot of free time coming up, would he consider a stint on Dancing with the Stars? After all, Tim Shadbolt famously stirred the collective loins of men and women everywhere with his rendition of the tango. Mayor Dave Cull looked at me with his twinkling grey-blue eyes, smiled slightly, and said "no".

I thanked him for his time.

Dunedin's Student Night Shifters

Critic chats to the unsung heroes who work the weekends in order for you to enjoy your night out

Ever wondered what life was like on the other side of a row of tequila shots? Critic talked to the people that see the ugliest sides of all of our nights on the town. The following people have had their names changed so they don't get @ed, but they are all current students and probably best understand the fine line between having a good night out on the piss and just being a sloppy cunt.

Britt the Bartender:

Bartenders cop a lot of flack at the best of times, but receiving flak from fellow students is worse for Britt, who worked part-time at one of the Octagon's most popular bars. She told us how much of a pain students can be on the piss.

Most of Britt's shifts began at 11pm and would end around 5 or 6am. "If we had events it would be so messy and disgusting. We had no cleaners at the bar so we were cleaning vomit, blood, you name it; there were all kinds of different substances all over the floor." Like many jobs in hospitality, her shifts never had a set end time, and breaks were few and far between. "If I did have a break it would be for like 15 minutes or one 30 minute break in an 8-hour shift." Technically that lines up with employment law, but it's still a rough gig.

Fights are a regular occurrence in the bar and the wider Octagon, she said. One time she witnessed a couple have a dramatic break-up. Two girls confronted the guy and one threw a drink over him "like something out of a dramatic movie scene, it went all over him and all over myself," she said. "I was like, this job sucks, I have to leave."

Girls were often the worst behaved. "It's sad to

see how drunk and out of control some of them get. I think some people just shouldn't be coming to town after a night of drinking."

Although working in the Octagon was Britt's first bartending job, she thinks it will likely be her last. "Being a bartender put me off town so much. I think two weeks ago was the first time I went to town since working [at the bar]."

Sam the Subway Worker:

Subway workers' official titles are "Sandwich Artists". Critic spoke with one such artist who is nonplussed about the title, though we suspect she was just putting up a front.

According to Sam-the-artist, making sandwiches for drunk cunts is harder than you'd think. She is eternally grateful that Subway is now only open for 24 hours on a Saturday, unlike over the summer. Still, the hours are long, with a shift spanning 10.30pm until 6.30am. "You'd expect it to be really quiet because normal people don't get sandwiches at Iam, but it's always so busy. The nature of Dunedin is that there's always an event on."

She's found that drunk students aren't the most annoying types of drunks to deal with, though. "Middle-age people aren't there for the banter like the students," she said. Sometimes drunk students can be her best customers, and that both parties can have a good time. "People are in the best mood and they don't care so much about you doing your job perfectly."

That being said, "dumb drunk boys" are the most intimidating demographic. Sam-the-artist has had to deal with them genuinely getting angry when staff won't unlock the bathrooms or when — By Nina Minogue and Sinead Gill they find out Subway doesn't have PayWave. Her pet peeve is when drunk students have been standing in line for 10 minutes and still can't decide on what bread they want. "Know your bread, and have a backup bread because we do run out of stuff," Sam-the-artist advises.

While she wouldn't comment on any specific dramatic incidents, she said security "definitely keeps things in line. They have no problem kicking people out if they get aggressive. I haven't felt particularly unsafe, although I've felt frustrated. When people are drunk it just makes the job that much harder."

"Sometimes I hate how much I care about this."

Debbie the Duty Manager:

There isn't anything more iconic than a BYO with the squad.

Apparently customers aren't the only ones who think the one-between-two BYO rule is bullshit. According to Debbie, a duty manager at a popular restaurant near studentville, "BYO rules and limits illustrate, to me, a clear disconnect between council and students. It clearly demonises students into the stereotype of binge drinkers and glass smashing idiots. Yes, some do that. But the vast majority of thousands that go to uni don't; they just want to have some wine with a curry or pizza."

Despite this, Debbie said that the vast majority of students that come to her restaurant for a BYO are "terrible" to deal with. Debbie said that when she is forced to confiscate obvious illegal amounts of alcohol from patrons, some make every attempt not to pay for their meals.

While all chain restaurants are run by greedy



capitalist scum, and stealing from them shouldn't be unethical, at the end of the day it's Debbie whose ass and paycheck is on the line when this happens. "It's about a \$10,000 fine for me and \$2000-\$5000 [for you] if you get caught by the cops breaking BYO rules." She can't help it, but now she hates seeing groups of students turn up at her restaurant. "It's too much of a risk [to let them drink more than the limit]. I'd get the huge fine and I'd never be able to manage a restaurant again."

Debbie's often heard patrons making sexist and racist comments about other patrons loud enough for her to hear. On one occasion, she returned from telling her staff about one particularly Islamaphobic comment, for a patron to then abuse her for "violating his human rights" by "mocking my political views". Personal and "vindictive" insults were then hurled towards Debbie, who could remember shaking with horror and embarrassment.

"The reality is that there isn't a great reputation for drinking culture in Dunedin because there are no places for students to drink safely and responsibly, like student pubs [...] that create safe environments [in which] to change that culture." Instead, she says, "the DCC treat students like burdens instead of seeing them as the assets they are to this city". She sees BYO rules as "a shitty solution to a problem the Council has created" and that duty managers are "sick of being treated like the bad guy".

Cam the Cleaner:

Drinking at home might be cheaper, but if you hit the town to drink, your mess is not your problem. That's where Cam the Cleaner comes in. He cleans a venue near campus that hosts a multitude of events, and when he closes his eyes, he can still smell one 200plus person event he cleaned up after. Specifically, the two toilets (one in the mens' and one in the ladies') that were allocated vomit toilets. "That actually made it a lot easier to clean to be honest," he said, "because it was all concentrated and everyone managed to get it in the bowl. Or on it anyway." Although that event definitely left him more mess to clean up than usual, he doesn't think this has anything to do with them being students just that there were a shit tonne of them. "All the bins were beyond overflowing by the time I got there. [...] more than a few were pretty fucked so I doubt they were really thinking about [the mess they were making]."

Somehow worse than the vom toilets was that someone had "clearly deliberately" shat and smeared their it "all over the floor in one stall right in front of the toilet. That was so fucking foul." He later added, "Seriously fuck them. Unless they were getting off on it, there is straight up no reason to do that." Cam did recall that there were also bins full of condoms, so perhaps people WERE getting off on that.

Do everyone else a favour and next time you have a night out on the town, try not to be a massive twat. Start by respecting the people who are just trying to do their jobs.





The Dunedin Youth Council:

How a Group of High Schoolers Were Given Tens of Thousands of Dollars and Told to Go Nuts

When I was 17 years old, I wore too much eyeliner and thought Benedict Cumberbatch was genuinely attractive. I also joined a fledgling group called the Dunedin Youth Council (DYC). In my two-year term, I witnessed horrific ratepayer spending, chaotic organisation and general unbelievable fuckery.

I know bitching about a small group of high schoolers involved in civic education is an odd cause, but bear with me.

It's time to open the skeleton closet of local politics, baby.

The year is 2015.

It's early September. Myself and others join the newly established DYC, a supposed bridge between young people, the community sector and local government. A representative from each high school is chosen to sit on the council, which had received \$51,500 from the Ministry of Youth Development to pay for our activities and a 'Youth Council Activator' (an adult supervisor).

Council member Joe recalls joining because "it seemed like a good idea". He pauses. "It wasn't a good idea. It was like a daycare." Joe only attended about five meetings and estimates that he ate about "\$200 worth of food" because every meeting they provided "curries from the posh Indian places. 1 [also] ate a lot of chicken nuggets at laser tag, so that can't have been cheap."

From the get-go, spending was a huge problem. The last few months of the year were spent brainstorming an acrostic slogan.

The year is 2016.

DYC need a logo so they hold an art competition encouraging students to draw one. We receive about 12 entries and the winner receives \$300 worth of prizes. A graphic designer is then paid \$1000 to "finalise" the vision. I encourage everyone to Google this logo; words can't describe it. Council member Josh recalls similar problems to Joe. "The majority of the budget went to food for the meetings, which I think was originally \$2000 a year." He notes that this attitude towards spending was encouraged. "There was a vibe that it didn't matter what you were spending money on, just spend the money so we have something down on paper that we've done."

The 2016 budget was \$30,000, as well as an additional "\$20-25,000 grant for a youth pop up space". So what happens when you have a bunch of high schoolers and a lot of money?

Enter the dreaded Caravan Incident of 2016 - an attempt to buy a \$23,000 caravan as a youth pop-up space, which was "a complete mess". The plan was to "put it in the Octagon and people would sit in it". Josh points out that "this was a very small caravan [...] we could fit six to ten people in it, maybe?" Another issue for a high school council was actually moving the caravan. "I don't think anyone involved had a license and a car to move it."

There were months of "heated" discussions, but eventually, the vote turned against the caravan and the DYC opted to buy a \$500 tent instead.

Other spending included "giving away free ice cream at events attended by high schoolers from rich pseudo-private schools," a giant Jenga set, and new wall decoration for the library teen space. Probably the most useful thing the DYC did in this time was set up a "Youth Ambition Award" where \$600 was given to a Queen's High School group to establish a school vegetable garden. Also \$400 was given to a Columba College student to create a democracy club that discussed debating and politics.

The year is 2017.

This is Tyler's second year on the Youth Council, after what he describes as a teething process of "having a bit too much control of the money at the very start". The budget has been cut to \$10,000 a year (where it has remained to the present day). Tyler believes that the DYC is worth the taxpayer money, but describes having some problems. "We had failed projects and arguments and delays." He attributes these problems to "the amount of red tape that the DYC had to jump over to even get the opportunity to talk to the City Council".

This view is echoed by almost everyone spoken to. Member Khaleeda said she was "very naive," when she joined. "I was just getting into UN Youth and I was like 'yes politics, this is cool". She recalled some of the DYC-initiated events, such as a debate at Otago Boys for youth representatives from political parties, as well a quiz night, but agreed these events didn't need the Council's level of budget to be run. "At the end of the day, we were high school students, with no experience of how to do this sort of thing. No one there wanted to waste money, but it was just like, how do we do that?"

During this time the group created a mini-series called "Youth of Dunedin" that apparently spanned a whopping two episodes, if their Facebook is anything to go by. Their first episode was just three minutes of interviewing Josh Smythe. DYC member Nathan had also served two years by this point and says: "I cannot think of anything that the DYC achieved during the time I was on it." **The year is 2018.**

The DYC run another quiz night, as well as a TEDstyle conference, but fail to get enough artwork submissions for a planned exhibition of young people's visual artworks. A DYC concert gets the plug "pulled at the last minute" after months of planning, according to member Elliot. Khaleeda confirms this. "We had this huge hiccup and we had no process to pull back on." Despite the mone-

By Caroline Moratti



tary support, Khaleeda points out that it's "hard for that end of the youth council to be upheld if there wasn't actual physical support from the council". When Critic brought these allegations to the Dunedin City Council said "In general, DCC staff are there to guide the group and help them weigh the pros and cons of activities and act as support." **Welcome to 2019.**

Current member Jamie* describes the majority of the DYC's work as "behind the scenes" - where organisations will come in and ask members for their various opinions, such as removing sugary drinks from high schools. Last week they also hosted an event for year 13s to meet candidates running in the local body elections which apparently was relatively successful.

Jamie said "we put quite a bit of our budget towards a council initiative called the Youth Vision where they get businesses to pledge to do their best to make their businesses benefit youth."

It's weird that the DCC has given money to the DYC, to then have it funneled back into a different DCC project. Almost like some kind of weird money laundering. But hey, at least it's better than giving away free ice-cream. I asked the DCC to describe examples where the DYC has helped youth in a meaningful way considering the size of their budget, and they basically said the same thing: "The DYC has been involved in the development of the Ōtepoti Youth Vision, a vision for all Dunedin's young people. They played a key role in engaging with youth around the DCC's 10-year plan and encourage youth to have a say in key issues the Council is consulting on e.g. the Reserves and Beaches Bylaw and the Central City Plan."

I couldn't find anything online that defines what the "Youth Vision" actually does, apart from a lot of wishy-washy stuff about "helping engage the wider community in considering youth". The only undertaking that Youth Vision has done so far is (shocker!) another art competition. The Ōtepoti Youth Vision is also backed by wider organisations such as the Ministry of Education, Otago Community Trust and the Ministry for Social Development, so you can't even really give a lot of credit to the DYC on this one.

The Verdict:

Although Tyler notes that DYC "continued to get better with our spending as time went on," the budget is still a concerning factor to him. Elliot said that "\$10,000 is a drop in the bucket compared to other things, and the experiences and great things that come out of it are absolutely 110% worth it". Josh believes there is potential for the DYC to achieve good things, but the budget hasn't been used well. "Unless I could see a direct benefit coming out of the money being spent, then cut the budget even more."

The DYC members aren't to blame - they're all optimistic and politically engaged and that's wonderful. The DCC, however, are not blameless. Giving a bunch of 13-17-year-olds a tonne of money and then stepping back to watch the result is not only fiscally irresponsible to the ratepayer, but it's also stressful to heap that responsibility onto kids that should be figuring out NCEA, not planning a local concert.

If the DYC is to continue, they need more input from the DCC. It's not enough for the group to function just as a tick box for youth support behind council projects. As Joe says, "we just existed to make someone look good so a councilor could say they fulfilled a promise."

*Name has been changed for political purposes.



There was never doubt in Anna Clark's mind about where she was going to head in life. When she was 15, she knew she wanted to do genetics and from the age of four, knew she'd love to work with animals. Studying Genetics and Zoology in undergrad, Anna has combined two lifelong passions and is now undertaking postgraduate research for her Masters in Genetics. Anna's research involves investigating a pest control technique called "gene drive," where you can bias the sex ratios in offspring or cause a sex-bias with fertility.

With similar research being conducted overseas in mosquitoes for malaria eradication, Anna's research on mammals has the potential to be part of a long-term solution in New Zealand as part of our Predator Free 2050 goals as well as having international pest control applications. As a Pacifika student, Anna also hopes to inspire the next generation of minority scientists. Anna cares a great deal about conservation. 25 million native birds are killed by invasive pests like rats in New Zealand every single year. Rats can multiply so quickly that over the course of 18 months they can have one million descendants. In comparison, two kiwis might be lucky to have two chicks in that same period. Anna says that trapping and poison are labour intensive and costly pest control methods and are therefore only a temporary measure. While she admits that gene drives may not be the entire solution to our pest control problem, she says they are definitely a step in the right direction.

As of 2003, Genetic Engineering has been banned in New Zealand. With the Conservation Minister, Eugenie Sage, banning research funding for genetic pest control research, Anna is reliant on overseas funding sources



Photography: Aiman Amerul Muner

By Nina Minogue in order to carry out her work. She also has to go through rigorous permits to get permission for her research and is mostly approved because her work is purely theoretical with no lab work involved, utilising publicly available data.

There has been a recent call for revision of New Zealand's out-dated genetic engineering legislation. Anna said, "None of the legislation holds up now as we have all this new technology and precision editing through CRISPR techniques. We need to be looking at these new technologies on a case-by-case basis."

Anna's research has recently seen her complete a TED talk in Christchurch to discuss her research. "I was kayaking in Murchison in April this year and someone was asking about how we could target fertility in our pest control populations. I leapt to my feet with an elevator pitch. It turned out that one of those people was one of the organisers from the TED committee. They called me up a few weeks later and invited me to talk at their event."

One year ago, Anna was in a cycling accident and has been recovering from a serious brain injury that has delayed her Masters degree by six months. She said, "the TED Talk was a cool thing because it was like, I'm really on the road to recovery now".

Anna cites Greta Thunberg as a source of inspiration in her work, stressing that we cannot leave current modes of pest control as a legacy to the next generation. "I think we should redefine our clean green image and think about what it really means for us as New Zealanders. If we need to make changes to protect our identity, wildlife and wilderness, we need to be looking into that and leave no stone unturned." Anna said that as kiwis we are innovators, "where there is a problem, we are going to find a solution."

Anna's TED talk is available on YouTube: "How gene drives could transform pest control"



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STUDENTS TO WATCH OUTT FOR





Oisín Altena-Russell

T. M.

AUTO

"I'm not a shit cunt. I don't think I ever used to be a shit cunt, I was just filth," Oisín claims while pulling a phat vape cloud.

6

Oisín Altena-Russell is a Massage Therapy student at Otago Polytech. While he claims to no longer be as filthy as he used to be, Oisín's self-proclaimed '80s porn-star look and plethora of sharns tell otherwise. From skiing on tabs to trying to vape cum, Oisín lives up to his personal motto of "would be rude not too". Once moving from Auckland to Dunedin to study, Oisín dived right into the student breatha culture we all know and love. He tells the story of his first ever experience on gear during first-year, in which he took five pressed pills in one succession. "I had six pills, and all my mates had disappeared. I gave one away to my friend, and I thought 'I might as well do the rest of these,' so I did all five of them at once. I have three memories, other than drowning at the

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- By Henessey Griffiths

foam party; which was screaming a Reverend Lovejoy four-panel Harambe meme at people, being convinced I had an extra shadow since my mate was following me around looking after me, and the number 27. We got kicked out of the bars as they closed and I ended up back at Toroa at 5am. I couldn't sleep because every time I closed my eyes I heard the Nazgul from Lord of the Rings. I had to drive my friends back to the airport that night on no sleep and still slightly geared." After this, Oisín decided to lay off the gear for a bit. 30-45 minutes we thought 'oh we're not doing anything, should we just have more'. So I think all up I must've done 12-13 tabs."

Most of these stories can be attributed to Oisín's biggest love in life, the Ski Club. I mean, he literally has the OUSSC logo tattooed on his ass. "I fucking love the Ski Club. That's my shit. They're the reason I stayed in Dunedin as well; there's something about goon and getting really fucking rowdy that I love. I would say that I don't get the most fucked up out of everyone, but I'm always there pushing people to do stuff. I'm not the guy who jumps through



"Food is better than sucking your own dick"

However, during second year is when the filth really started to pile up. "I was always in the culture of drinking, but it got really fucking dusty when I had my own house. We were drinking four to five times a week. My biggest bender was 19 days straight."

It was at this point Oisín discovered LSD. "We'd do anywhere between 3-5 tabs, and run around in the streets acting like absolute gronks in the garden. We'd start playing music really loud, getting the weirdest looks from people; just causing an absolute ruckus."

"For Agnew last year my friend comes down and has fifty tabs on him. We thought let's get amongst and hand them out to anyone who wants them. It's pretty sketchy handing them out to friends and acquaintances. We ended back at a mate's place on Hyde and there's maybe 20-30 left. We weren't up to much so we thought we'd have another one, and I had already had five at this point. Every the table, but I'm the guy who says hey let me set up the table for you." One of his fondest memories from OUSSC is the vomit nacho's incident, when his mate ate a plate of nachos after vomiting on them. "I didn't need to vomit but I felt like it was important in homage to my good mate. So, I threw up onto my nachos and [another OUSSC member] threw up onto them as well, and then I ate them as a build on. I'm not gonna say they tasted better, but they didn't actually taste any worse. Anyone's vomit at that point is all alcohol, and it was just getting me more fucked up."

Aside from getting king-hit outside Starters, nearly getting arrested for fighting a fence, and having a lip infection that looked like a cut-scene from Botched, Oisín has re-aligned his chakras within new ventures. He now sells a range of organic e-liquid through Alchemy Tribe Limited while finishing his degree.







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*PBRF Quality Evaluation (latest evaluation 2018).



The same day I interviewed Marlin's Dreaming, Taylor Swift had just released a new album. So overall it was a big day for the Dunedin Sound. Marlin's Dreaming is a sleepy, mesmerising band consisting of Semisi Maiai (vocals/guitar), Hamish Morgan (percussion) and Oscar Johns (bass). It's surf rock like you've never heard it before; electrifying, witty and actually good. Marlin's Dreaming are a flurry of homemade hats, beige outerwear and drawling sarcasm. Their favourite song? "They're all pretty shit songs." Hamish pauses. "Our new stuff, man."

The band all grew up in Dunedin. How quaint. Semisi and Oscar went to John McGlashan By Caroline Moratti

while Hamish went to Otago Boys: "There was a bit of high school rivalry," Oscar said. Their hit song, Floating, has over 3 million streams on Spotify. I didn't bother to check the stats on Apple Music because let's face it, no one uses Apple Music. There was dead silence when asked how Dunedin influenced their



"It feels like we're really cool on stage, but then we spend 45 minutes packing up leads, so by the time we're out the front we're like 'Guys!... Oh, shit.' Everyone's left and we just end up drinking beer by ourselves,"

music. I sunk into my chair. There was a flurry of apologies and the band was nice enough to humour me: "It's a bit of a mix between the bite of the climate and the density of the buildings." Oscar deadpans.

In a way, it makes sense that the musical dreamscape of Marlin's drifts away from the drabness of concrete brutalism that our beloved city is weighed down by. Their lyrics are psychedelic, crafted with intrigue that dabbles on prophetic madness at times. In Mellow, the lyrics sing, "This is for the peanut lovers / sarcastic imbeciles / of the night." In Danish Girl, "Oh he grabbed that Danish from her / spat on it, then gave it back." Always quick to grab an inside scoop, Critic probed and discovered that the Danish in question was "an apricot custard Danish". Personally I'm a cherry jam kind of gal, but I wasn't willing to give up on my beanie-clad loves just yet.

The name Marlin's Dreaming doesn't stem from a Finding Nemo sex fantasy, much to my immense disappointment. Rather the name came to Semisi during a long flight: "We had the band but didn't have the name. I was thinking 'what even are band names?' A lot of band names don't make sense. I think I had the word Marlin somewhere and I had dreaming somewhere, paired with other words, but I was just seeing what words went together, and I remember when I clicked on Marlin's Dreaming and it was just meant to be."

The boys assured me that being in a band isn't a 'chick magnet'. "It feels like we're really cool on stage, but then we spend 45 minutes packing up leads, so by the time we're out the front we're like 'Guys!... Oh, shit.' Everyone's left and we just end up drinking beer by ourselves," Semisi said. I made a mental note to stay late for their show that night. For anyone rooting for my love life, you'll be pleased to know that things got pretty hot and heavy with a chicken kebab at 2am. Marlin's Dreaming rocked the stage though, with blue light draping over the guitar pulse. The crowd was gagging for it.

The band has just wrapped up opening alongside The Chills for Kirin J Callinan after sets in Auckland, Wellington, Dunedin and Christchurch. "Lot of late nights and no sleep, my left eye is doing a wee twitchy thing," Oscar said.

What's next for the trio? Well, they've

recently recorded a new album, which they'll probably drop next year, but you can expect a couple of singles before 2019 is up. They're touring Australia in November, and then "maybe a tour over the summer, a show on New Years somewhere that we'll set up. Something for all the people that missed out on Rhythm and Vines, for the drunk hospo staff [...] find a rooftop or something to play on." The band all nods enthusiastically: "That's definitely the next step, find a rooftop."

Overall, Marlin's Dreaming is straight up a good time. They're more quirky than you can shake a stick n' poke tattoo at, but down to earth in the way that only long-haired men can be. The next time you're having a smoko with the lads, put on the latest EP, Talk On/Commic. Local indie music always helps give you a personality, trust me; this is coming from the girl who once paid \$60 to see an Ed Sheeran impersonator. Every little bit helps.



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THE SHITTIEST STUDY SESSION A Critic Mystery

- By Owen Clarke

It's a rainy Saturday evening in Dunedin. You took five too many nangs last night, forgot there was a hole in the butt pocket of your jeans and, as a result, lost your car keys. You've also been ghosted by your last five Tinder matches, three of whom have unmatched you altogether. In other words, it's time to head to the library, crack open the books, and churn through some academic drudgery.

You assemble your usual studying posse, plodding into the living room of your flat. "Aaaooooooowwwwwwwiiiiiiii!" you cry, utilising the standard birdcall.

One by one, they file in. There's Marco diAntonio LaPizza, the 42-year-old Italian painter who is flatting with you for a semester while he finishes his collection of watercolour nude self-portraits. There's Tangerine, the feisty, orange-haired anime character who was summoned into corporeal form after you inadvertently left your laptop streaming anime while reciting Latin for your presentation (she's been living in your closet ever since). There's 4REAL A.C., the sentient heating and cooling unit from 3039 who was accidently stuck in a time warp and sent back 120 years. There's Belladonna Symphona, the Nigerian pop singer and former princess you rescued from lions on holiday last year (she subsequently transferred to Otago because she developed a massive crush on you).

Finally, Kyle Jones strolls in. Kyle is perilously skinny, looks like he hasn't taken a shower in five years, operates a cracked iPhone 5, wears a destroyed pair of checkered slip-on Vans everyday, and has at least two STDs at any given time (you've all seen him, he skates by you every day on his way to class). His facial hair is somehow both sparse and long, giving the impression that he has glued pubes to his cheeks. Kyle secretly thinks looking like he crawled out of a rubbish bin is a fashion statement, even though his parents are ridiculously wealthy Auckland socialites. He used to date your old roommate, but then they broke up and he simultaneously took over her lease. He somehow has failed to finish his undergrad even though he was already a fifth-year when you were a fresher.
"Aaaoooooowwwwwwwwiiiiiii!"

You all head down to Central Library and take over a table. Marco sets up his easel and that thing with all the paints on it that artists hold in one hand (which you've forgotten the name of) and begins painting.

"It's called a palette, you uncultured pig," says Marco. "None of you filthy British would understand true artistry."

"We aren't British. This is New Zealand," you say. "You speak English and you are ugly, what is the difference?" says Marco.

You shrug, not being able to actively dispute this.

"What are you studying for?" Belladonna asks you, fixing the three multi-coloured bows she keeps perched atop her hair. She is sitting very close to you, as usual.

"Physics," you respond.

"Ok, me too!" says Belladonna. She winks. "I'm not taking physics, but it's basically my favourite subject."

You sigh. Belladonna has already transferred into every paper you're taking except for physics.

"Please identify the location of all nearby outlets," 4REAL A.C. drones in his robotic monotone. "I require electrical charge."

You point him towards one. He plugs in and begins powering up, emitting a loud whhhhrrrrrrrrrrrrrr. The three students nearby all pack their bags and leave.

An AskOtago rep gives you the stink eye, but walks away.

The air around you is becoming frigid thanks to 4REAL. This is your trade off for not having to pay heating bills in winter.

Tangerine says something in Japanese, then does a cartwheel. No one seems to notice.

"Are you even taking any papers?" you ask her. She says something back in Japanese and picks her nose, then flicks it on the floor. Marco is disrobing to begin painting himself. Kyle appears to be trying to take a dick pic under the table. The AskOtago guy is eyeing you again. "Maybe we should move to a study room," you say.

Safely out of sight in more private environs, your friends finally get to work. The physics is coming along nicely, even with Belladonna breathing down your neck.

After an hour or so, you excuse yourself for a bathroom break. You void your bowels, wash your hands, and smile at yourself in the mirror. Standard procedure to boost your confidence. You've been worrying about your nose being too big lately, ever since your ex said it was when they dumped you. You pinch it a couple times for reassurance. As you leave the bathroom, you see Kyle entering.

"Gotta use it," he says.

You return to the study room and open the door. Immediately the stench hits you.

On the table in the middle of the room is a massive, steaming turd. The smell is overpowering. Your eyes water. Your throat closes up. You can feel bile rising from your gut. Even the air feels dirty. A lone fly circles the pile of faeces.

"What the fuck?" you yell.

Everyone turns to look at you. "What is the problem?" says Marco.

"What the fuck is that?" you point to the turd. It is as if everyone is seeing it for the first time.

"Ewww! Disgusting," says Belladonna.

Tangerine chirps something in Japanese, then shrugs.

"I do not possess olfactory senses, nor do I defecate, so I am not perturbed," says 4REAL A.C.

"Abhorrent!" says Marco. "Typical of Commonwealth trash. I suppose this is where you draw inspiration for your cuisine?" He goes back to painting himself naked.

"Listen," you say. "This is outrageous. We're definitely going to get fined like a zillion dollars for this. Whoever did it needs to clean it up, and fast. And like make it sanitary and stuff. Like, what the fuck?" No one moves to claim responsibility.

"Yeah, guys," says Belladonna. "Someone

needs to own up!" She puts her hands on her hips. "I'm not counting you out," you tell her.

She looks shocked. You scan the room, eyes narrow.

"It could've been anyone. Except Kyle and I, I guess. He just went to the bathroom. But I just don't understand how the hell someone took a shit on the middle of the table and none of the rest of you saw it. It makes no sense."

"I was painting," says Marco. "A layman like yourself wouldn't understand, but to be engaged in the creation of art is a singular pursuit. How could I possibly be distracted by mere faeces?" He shrugs.

Tangerine turns, shakes her buttocks at you, and appears to finger her asshole from outside her skintight leather pants. She says something in Japanese and blows a kiss at you.

"I cannot produce carbon waste," says 4REAL A.C.

"A likely story," you say. "But you're also from the future. So all bets are off. Also, we aren't talking about carbon, we're talking about faeces."

"Faeces are organic material. Faeces is carbon," says 4REAL.

"You're a nerd," you say.

"I have been performing research, and have found that your nose is 78% larger than your average peer's nose," says 4REAL. "By most human standards, you appear to be considered 'ugly'."

"Whoa chill guys, it's getting heated," says Belladonna. "I think you have a perfect nose." She winks at you. "I didn't do it of course," she continues. "I'd never do anything like that, not in front of you. Not after you saved me from those lions last year." She smiles.

"Shut the hell up! Everybody!" you say. "It doesn't matter. I've put the clues together. I already know who took the shit."

Turn to page 39 to reveal the culprit



PUZZLES Brought to you by Mazagran



Across 1. Actor Johnny 5. Slump 8. Grass 12. Vicinity 13. Noshed 14. Words of comprehension (2 words) 15. Slanted 17. Rant and 18. Pick 19. Reverent dread 21 Bland 26. Smoking device 30. African country 31. Dusk, to a poet 33. Window part 34. Standard procedure 36. Kilt wearer 37. Not kin 40. Stately tree 41. Beethoven work 46. Appear

49. Walking on air 51. Leer 52. Confederate general 53. A few 54. Courageous 55. Distress call 56. Mimicked Down 1. Fathers 2. Cleveland's waterfront 3. Ring loudly 4. Knight's assistant 5. Christmas visitor _ moment's notice 6. (2 words) 7. Molded dessert 8. Having endless energy 9. Neighbor of Mex 10. Race an engine 11. Doctor's Charge 16. Tenth mo. 20. Spider's creation 22. Frozen raindrops

23. Guitarist Clapton 24. Farm Structure 25. Snow melter 26. Lima's land 27. Golf club 28. Serve tra 29. Respected 32. Glossy paints 35. Sick 38. Curved letters 39. Small spot 42. Space gp 43. Over 44. Clock info 45. Passed with flying colors 46. Cry 47. Freudian term 48. House addition 50. Corp. head





Comics by Sarah Walton



Right team, time to dust off your Old Skool Vans because this one is gonna be a doozy. The final Pint Night at U-Bar for the year is on, and it would be rude not to go. The lineup is a DJ Competition presented by TZF, where amateur DJs come slang some mad tracks, so you know she's gonna be big.

MetService currently says the high for the day will be 13 degrees with rain. Fuck it, dress like a thot and have some fun before exams, the wait will be worth it. We suggest you take a shot every time you hear a Macky Gee or Fisher style track while waiting in the line to keep your body heat up.

The line will be bigger than your student loan, so best get there around 8:30 if you want to actually get in. Otherwise, come say hi to us at the Critic offices, we're bored and lonely.

Person you're likely to make friends with in the line: Sophie or Harry



WEDNESDAY 2ND OCTOBER

TZF Presents - DJ Competition at The Final Pint Night U-Bar

9pm Free Entry

The Cook Up

The Cook Featuring DJs playing techno, dubstep, drum & bass, jungle, & hip hop. 9pm Free entry before 10pm, \$5 after

Ha The Unclear

Dog With Two Tails Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz. 8pm

THURSDAY 3RD OCTOBER

Julian Temple Band Zanzibar Tickets from under the radar.co.nz. 8.30pm.

Jazz In The Pocket Dog With Two Tails Featuring Stevie Rice Band. 8pm. Free entry.

FRIDAY 4TH OCTOBER

Devilskin

Union Hall, University of Otago w./ Black Smoke Trigger. Tickets from eventfinda.co.nz. 7pm.

Bassment Starters Bar w./ KATANA, Troy Kete & IPSY. 8pm. Free entry.

SATURDAY 5TH OCTOBER

The Dense U-Bai w./ Alex Dykes. Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz. 9.30pm



At that moment, Kyle opens the door. He sniffs, then looks at the table, then at you.

"What the fuck?" he says.

"That's exactly what I said," you say. "But I wasn't here. It wasn't me. It was one of them. Belladonna or Tangerine or 4REAL A.C. or Marco diAntonio LaPizza. And I'm about to make the big reveal."

"Huh?" says Kyle. "Who?"

"Come on," you say, pointing to your flatmates. "All of our flatmates. The

only other people in this study room."

"There's no one in here but us, idiot," says Kyle. "We live alone, ever since Chloe moved out. I left you in here and went to the bathroom and you shat on the table? What the fuck is wrong with you?"

You look down and realize that you are completely naked. You sink to the floor for a moment and breathe deeply. Then you get up and begin scooping up the pieces of poop from the table with your hands. It is messy work, and thankless, but someone's got to do it.

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MASTER OF ARTS (COURSEWORK)



Aquarius Jan 20 - Feb 18

Hypothetically, if you're sure that you've broken your rib but are too afraid to get an X-ray because you're embarrassed about all the Lego men you've ingested, I'm here to tell you: don't let that deep shame hold you back from getting the help you need. This week's takeaway order: The Guilty Pleasure for One: 1 scoop of chips, 4 seafood sticks (~\$10.80)



Aries

Mar 21 – Apr 19

E-scooters are fucking lame, everyone hates bikers and you can't pull off skateboarding. Pogo sticks are back in, baby

This week's takeaway order: The Classic 'drive to a scenic place, eat chips, then have uncomfortable, oily sex' Date Combo: 2 scoops of chips, 2 fish, a small can of T-sauce (~\$9.00)



Gemini

May 21 - Jun 20

If you haven't chosen a flat yet for next year, find the dampest, most expensive and least insulated place you can. It's character building; and boy, could you use some character.

This week's takeaway order: The Spendthrift: 2 bags of kumara chips, 6 mussel fritters, 1 lasagne topper (~\$19.30)



Leo

July 23 - Aug 22

Forget about the health star rating. Look for the muesli with the most 'goodness'

This week's takeaway order: The Extended Family: 7 scoops of chips, 3 sole fillets, 2 hot dogs, 2 spring rolls, 2 jam donuts, 1 mushroom burger, 1 Hawaiian burger, 2 pineapple rings, 1 squid ring, 2 onion rings (~\$85)



Libra

Sept 23 - Oct 22

The new moon cycle has just begun, and you weren't prepared. You missed your chance and now you're not going to peak for another three years. I can't believe it, you were so close to blossoming into your most beautiful form. This week's takeaway order: The Spare Change:

1 wonton (~\$1.10)



Sagittarius

The media is spreading lies about you. This week's takeaway order: The Opulent: 1 scoop of chips, 1 blue cod, 1 chocolate donut (~\$9.80)



Pisces Feb 19 - Mar 20

Your physical shell is working hard to balance the ebb and flow of ions and electrolytes to keep you thriving. I know things have gotten weird since you found out that cashews are produced inhumanely. Good thing you have compassion fatigue.

This week's takeaway order: The 'I'm not like other customers': 1 chicken cashew nut dish (~\$13.00)

Taurus

Help the oldest person you know to write a bucket list. Hint at experiences that you would also enjoy. Intergenerational bonding is so important. This free holiday hack is brought to you by Eternal Vacation Cruise Line - Cruises for the terminally ill. This week's takeaway order: The Taurus Torus

Tetrad: 1 pineapple ring, 1 onion ring, 1 squid ring, 1 plain donut (~\$9.80)



Cancer Jun 21 – July 22

You are the favourite child and it causes you great underlying guilt. All you wish for is to go back in time and be a bit more shit. Well, it's not too late. Start being an absolute dick to your parent(s) now. This week's takeaway order: The Naughty One: 1 hotdog, 1 pineapple ring, extra mayonnaise (~\$5.50)

Virgo Aug 23 - Sept 22

One day you will walk right past a small group of teenagers and not even feel scared. This week's takeaway order: The Deluxe: 1 chicken bacon deluxe burger with extra cheese, extra egg, extra bacon, extra meat patty (~\$18)



Scorpio Oct 23 - Nov 21

Never break the seal. I broke the seal when I was a child and now I have to pee all the time. This week's takeaway order: The Child's Scoop: 1 scoop of chips, 1 hot dog, 2 onion rings (~\$5.50)





Pretending to be allergic to latex is all fun and games until you develop a love for making balloon animals and you start working at fairs and the person you accidentally got pregnant all those years ago brings her child to your stall to get a balloon giraffe. This week's takeaway order: The Minimalist: 1 scoop of chips (~\$2)



Apr 20 – May 20

CAPERS CAFE

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

CORNERSTONE INK

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

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

HEADQUARTERS HAIRDRESSING

George St – Check out our range of student discount packages on RAD1 app

HEADQUARTERS HAIRDRESSING

Great King St – Check out our range of student discount packages on RAD1 app

LUMINO THE DENTISTS

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

ONLY UR'S BEAUTY PARLOUR

Brazilian Maintenance Wax for only \$29

SHOSHA

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

IRESSURECT

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

STIRLING SPORTS

10% student discount on all full priced items.

THE OUTPOST 10% student discount storewide.

BACON BUTTLE STATION Free regular fries with any burger purchase.

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

COSMIC 10% student discount.

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

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

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

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

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

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

ALSO FEATURING ON THE RAD1 APP

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





Download Dunedin's coolest app for discounts and deals from a bucket load of RAD partners **WWW.RAD1.CO.NZ**





BOOZE Reviews **Kraken Rum** By Sinkpiss Plath

The slosh of pouring a glass of Kraken rum is what good pussy sounds like. It's wet, squelchy and holds enough power to bring you to your knees. Get sippin'.

Kraken is infused with 11 different herbs and spices, which is coincidentally the same number as KFC's original recipe chicken. They're probably the same spices; let's face it, everything links back to a corporate monopoly in the end. I have to admit, I taste only about three of the 11, but who needs a nuanced and balanced flavour palette? The overwhelming taste of cloves is deeply underappreciated in our current political climate.

Kraken was named in tribute to a legendary sea monster of colossal proportions that once attacked a large shipment of black-spiced rum off the coast of the Caribbean Islands, which is also shown on the side of the bottle. You've gotta admit, there are worse names to give a rum, such as, I don't know, Captain Morgan? Captain Morgan was literally a colonialist that stripped wealth from Cuba and Panama. We don't stan. Get yourself a non-problematic giant squid instead. Kraken's branding is all kinds of whack, offering 10% discounts for those that take a 'league of darkness' entrance exam. Fuck that, I'm so fucking sick of exams, just let me drink, please. And drink we shall.

If you're looking to gift someone a big ol' bottle of alcohol for a 21st present, look no further. It's 'fancy' in a way only a drawing of a sea monster could be, but will set you back a mere \$10 more than the standard fare for bottom shelf rums. Finding alcohol with a well-designed label shouldn't be so hard, but it is. A good font choice can speak a thousand words.

Taste Rating: 8/10

Froth Level: Finding a washed up barrel of rum on the beach :)))

Pairs well with: Ghost stories, the spice rack department of your local supermarket after an earthquake.

Tasting notes: Cloves. Is the singular Clive? I don't know.

VOTE NOW!

SPECIAL VOTES AVAILABLE

Voting in this year's local body elections closes at noon on Saturday 12 October.

Your voting papers must be in the hands of the Electoral Officer – not in the mail – by then if your vote is to count.

If you have not enrolled or received your voting papers, you may still cast a special vote. Cast a special vote or drop your postal vote in to the ballot box on:

- Monday 30 September University of Otago | The Link (10am – 4pm)
- Wednesday 2 October University of Otago | The Link (10am – 4pm)
- Tuesday 8 October University of Otago | The Link (10am - 4pm)
- Thursday 10 October University of Otago | The Link (10am – 4pm)

You can also cast special votes or drop off your voting papers at the elections office in the Civic Centre in the Octagon (Monday – Friday 8.30am – 5pm) or before noon on Saturday 12 October.

Remember, you have a right to vote. Don't be left out - vote early.





1110% **TEDUNK** THE BLIND DATE SETUP TINDER IS JEALOUS OF.

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

ELON MUSK

So the big night had finally come, I was at my flat, nervous as hell sinking some Billy Mavs while talking to my flatmates about the night that was yet to come. After a few cans I was ready to head to the date. My flat all piled into the car to see me off as I headed to Mamacitas Taqueria. Arriving a bit earlier than my date, I waited in anticipation for what was to come. A few minutes later, my date arrived, who was a lovely 3rd year student. Nerves definitely settled once she arrived as we engaged in introductions and casual life chats.

Soon chats became guite odd.

We started talking about conspiracy theories and how she believed that the Thai tourists that got trapped in the cave converted to Buddhism and swore to never have sex again due to being raped in the caves by Elon Musk. Conversations only got weirder and more uncomfortable from there as she asked me if I believed in aliens. I replied yes and she replied that the bad things about aliens is that people would want to fuck them. Then she asked me some other odd questions about what animal I would fuck if I had to.

Apart from those few odd guestions and the occasional insult about being a bad person and a degenerate for certain things, she was pretty nice to talk to as we yarned about our childhoods and other things. Sadly the food was probably the highlight of the night.

Nothing else happened that night. It finished with her clearly running to the bathroom to text her flat mate to come get her as the restaurant closed, while I did the same.

GRIMES

A bottle of wine down, I rocked up to Mamacita's and was pointed to a kinda cute guy in the corner. Not too shabby. Within a few minutes of conversation, some obvious discrepancies arose. We were in troubled waters, folks. Firstly he was a first year. I am a third year with back pain and perpetual eye bags. This was also, for the record, his first ever date. Now I'm not about to bag on the man, everyone's gotta start somewhere, but making the Critic Blind Date your first ever date is well, a bold choice.

As much as I tried to steer the conversation away from mundane small talk, the car was on fire. We covered high school sports, cat names, our parents' jobs. Yeah. You can see where this is gonna go. I think the most condemning thing was the startling realisation that this man was sober. Yep, stone cold. I never asked because I didn't want to seem like a slutty alcoholic, it's possible he had maybe one beer before the venture, but it really was the most shocking thing I'd ever witnessed in my life. It was a 2 hour date right, he didn't go to the bathroom once. Me? I went twice. Well, second time was really to make an emergency phone call to my friend to pick me up, but I still peed a little regardless.

We shared a jug of margarita, if sharing could be the right word. My man just sipped one glass the whole night. God I know I sound like an arsehole and maybe I am, but compatible alcohol consumption is a topic near and dear to my heart. As the night went on, our differences became more profound. He was a Family Guy man; I'm a Simpsons gal. I'm an English major loser; he's a cool Ecology major.

MAMACIT

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



When I was at Arana the RA on my dorm floor kept a cardboard box with condoms in it attached to the wall just above eye level by his door in the hallway. I had a date one night and slyly grabbed a rubber out of the box as I was walking down the hall and quickly put it in my pocket.

Fast forward to that night, and the moment has arrived. We are naked under the sheets in the dark, and I reach into my pants pocket for the condom. I open it under the sheets and get powder all over my fingers and it smells like poultry. Confused, I turn on the light and it's a Ramen noodle flavour packet. I didn't get laid that night.



WED: QUIZ NIGHT & KARAOKE SPM - SPM THUR: POKER NIGHT TPM - LATE OUDJS PRESENTS: BREATHER BALL SPM - 12AM DANIDO & DACO 2

- FRI: BANDS & BASS 2 BPM - 12AM
- SAT: MARY BERRY'S FIRST BIG FROTH

HAURAKI HUDDLE: FOLLOW US ON FACEBOOK FOR ALL THE RWC LIVESCREENING SESSIONS













only 2\$ fo





Aquarius Whe n Me





op. all I could find was I









Do y'all t ice blocks

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









Exec Column



YOU are 100% entitled to VOTE in the LOCAL BODY ELECTIONS - and you can do it this week! VOTE. VOTE. VOTE.

There will be a VOTING BOOTH on CAMPUS in the Link at the following times:

Mon 30th Sept 10 AM - 4 PM Weds 2nd Oct 10 AM - 4 PM Tues 8th Oct 10 AM - 4 PM Thurs 10th Oct 10 AM - 4 PM

If you've received your mail voting forms you can drop them off here or, if you don't know what I'm talking about, come in and ask to cast a Special Vote.

VOTE. VOTE. VOTE.

As of writing this article, we're days away from the Strike for Climate. If you're looking for a reason to vote, climate change is honestly as good as it gets. Let's elect a Council that is genuinely prepared to tackle climate change and send a message, across Aotearoa and the world, on what we expect from our elected officials and politicians.

Don't just march - VOTE.

On our Facebook event (just search Vote on Campus for the Local Body Elections) or website (www.ousa.org. nz/executive) you'll find information on candidates such as whether or not they have signed our pledges to "account for the impact and effects of climate change at every level of decision-making" and to "develop and commit to a Climate Change Mitigation

ousa page

and Adaptation Plan by the beginning of 2021" to follow through on the recently declared Climate Emergency. In addition to this, you'll find information on candidates stances on Public Transport, Housing, and whether or not District Health Board candidates will commit to "the goal of 80% of referrals from Emergency Psychiatric Services being seen within three weeks." It's all there.

At voting booth times, OUSA will also be putting on a FREE BBQ giving away some classic democratic dumplings for those who are taking part - just to sweeten the deal.

VOTE. VOTE. VOTE.

James



THE 9TH ANNUAL **RHYTHM&ALPS** WILKINSON LIVE CRIVIE PESHIETER MO & KROOKED . ME -10 & STAMINA MC THE UPBEATS & MC TIKI HONEY DIJON

IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER

121 • BEAT & PATH • BREAK BREAKING BEATS • CHALIA 2NA & KRAFTY KUTS COASTAL PROMOTIONS • FAIRBROTHER FLEETMAC WOOD • HAAI • HUMAN MOVEMENT LADI 6 • LENZMAN • MAKO ROAD MISS JUNE • MUNGO'S HI FI & EVA LAZARUS OPIUO • PSYCHEMAGIK • SAMA' STATE OF MIND • SUNSHINE SOUNDSYSTEM TECHNIMATIC • THE BUTLERS • TIM RICHARDS TOM TRAGO • U ONE

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