CRITICE



66

All our customers ever do, is scream and moan.

"

adulttoymegastore.co.nz



DIL...DON'T MISS OUT!



1000x 7 inch, 10 function Classic Vibrator Use Code: VIBE19 RRP \$39.95



1000x Silicone Vibrating Cock Rings Use Code: RING19 RRP \$39.95

In the largest sex toy giveaway ever in student media (please no one fact check us on that) Critic has teamed up with Adulttoymegastore to give away 2000 sex toys!

That's a lot of sex toys. Which is good. Lots of sex is good. If the sex is good. Add sex toys to make sex even better. Solo sex counts too. That's sometimes the best sex. Especially with the equipment available at Adulttoymegastore.

All you have to do to claim your free toy is pop over to adultoymegastore.co.nz and enter the codes above at checkout. (You will need to pay for postage, which is super discreet btw.)

ADULTTOYMEGASTORE.CO.NZ FREE DELIVERY OVER \$150 EASY RETURNS DISCREET PACKAGING 0800 ADULT TOYS



University Book Shop



Dunedin's Finest Book Shop

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

LETTER OF THE WEEK

Dearest Critic,

So this happened to me a little while ago and I thought you might be interested.

So I'd had a long day and had been walking around for ages, running various errands around town I came into the library for some blessed respite before my last class of the day and sat down on one of the comfy seats in that AskOtago area. I'd never sat there before but there was nobody around and I was feeling too tired to try going up any stairs.

I had just gotten comfy resting my old legs when one of the people who works at the AskOtago section came over to me. She told me that I had to leave because she thought that I would put people off!!

EXCUSE ME ASK OTAGO??? RUDE!!!

From a very friendly and approachable individual, thank you very much.

Dear Critic

As much as I wish the drunk breathers in the LAWS101 lecture mentioned in your most recent issue were incredibly over the top and incredibly rambunctious, this was not the case. After witnessing the acts and later reading the report that they were "calling out, clapping, and shouting excessively" I felt bad for whichever person felt the need to over sensationalise these events. Yes, there were Billy Mays, someone

unable to stand up and irritating behaviour but it wasn't at the point of heckling during the lecture or clapping. Also whoever said there was counter-heckling is a flat out liar, yes you probably did think of something witty to say but everyone sat there in stunned silence as we watched them exit the back door, you are not a bastion of justice yet x. Sincerely.

-Student hating LAWS101

Dear Critic

The Uni and OUSA really needs to up its recycling game. Seriously, there is a massive shortage in paper recycling and little to no green composting! My spare paper doesn't need to go to the landfill, and neither does my banana skin. Failure to provide calls any claims of a environmentally friendly campus into question. Come on Harlene, at least care for Papatūānuku more than B.A students

Tree Hugger

Hello!

I'm a first vear resident who's moved from Wellington.

Firstly, I loved seeing the photos, in issue 5, of Christchurch. The fact that the Christchurch incident happened in Christchurch still scares me. While I understand you can't put your life on hold, I can't explain the anger I felt when I saw people still going out for St Patrick's day, beginning drinking at 6am and , passing out on Castle in the middle of the day when the whole country was grieving for the Muslim community. It made me upset to see how much was being done at home - a vigil on St Patrick's day, my school changing the curriculum on Islamic faith and teachings of the Middle East - and being here, unable to feel that same sense of community. The silent march to the vigil made up for that. As did Issue 5 of the Critic - because it made me remember that not EVERYONE is a breather who gets day drunk due to insensitivity.

Secondly, the Knox article. I can really clearly envision how halls of residence are concentrated areas for disgusting culture to be created, allowed and spread. It disgusts me that, before I had read the article, a girl in my geo practical was denouncing the article as all lies and false accusations. Girls defending rape culture

has always hurt me, personally. So I read the article, and I felt sick and I felt sad. I stay at Salmond, a two minute walk from Knox. I can't imagine not believing a victim of sexual harassment or abuse. I've had friends been cat called and stopped exercising because of it, dress coded and denied education because of it, raped and not believed and had their souls destroyed.. because of it. It being rape culture, a thing we're too shy to talk about. Its magnitude is atrocious.

Thank you for talking about it, thank you for being there for the people who came forward and validating their stories - and therefore them. I was present in the group who organised the 2017 Nationwide Protest against Rape Culture, so this struck a chord with me. Thank you for telling real stories.

Any who, I'm off to Relay for Life and while it annoys me people are blasting their doof doof in my hall way instead of coming with me - I'll forget about that soon when I see everyone else running for a cause close to my heart.

Thank you for being such an important voice. I have so much respect, and I think the Critic is awesome.

Keep telling the truth

All my love,

Regan

[Abridged for length]

Notice

Sexy Apps:

Apps are a new way of period and cycle tracking and even contraception. These apps are gaining popularity, but aren't covered in sexuality education and we don't know how students use them.

If you use one of these apps, find out more about our research and get in touch: ntrw@otago.ac.nz or blogs. otago.ac.nz/ntrw



2 FOR 1 GOURMET PANCAKES MONDAY - FRIDAY ONLY

CAPERSDUNEDIN

PH: 03-477 7769





What is the Least Sexy Part of the Human Body?

By Charlie O'Mannin

Honestly, the human body is so gross. It's too soft and too hard in the wrong places, it's often difficult to maneuver, and it involuntarily secretes too much fluid - and that's just the outside. No one even knows about the horrors lurking beneath the surface (yeah, you heard me, come at me doctors; your profession is a sham).

However, somehow the human body is also sexy. It kinda has to be. Otherwise very few people would have sex (there'd always be some weirdos though). But not all the bits and pieces are as sexy as each other.

Very importantly, some of the most disgusting parts of the body are not necessarily the least sexy. The asshole is objectively bad, but also contains a male g-spot and is kinda essential for anal sex, so is automatically sexy. Likewise, genitals are just the worst. But, you know, sex and stuff, so they get a pass. Same with the mouth.

Feet are not sexy, but as one of the most popular fetishes, who am I to argue?

Some very vanilla people might say the ear is not that sexy, but those people are wrong.

We all know the sexiest part of the body is the taint, but what is the least sexy part?

The runner-up for least sexy body part is the armpit. The armpit is useful for almost nothing. It grows weird hair for no reasonable reason and is just generally an all-round bad time. However, it does put out a sexy pheromone-laced musk.

Objectively the worst part of the body is the nose.

Hear me out. Noses discharge snot, one of the least sexy of the bodily fluids, nostrils are too small to have sex with, and noses get in the way during sex; it's way easier to smooch without a nose and they complicate having oral sex with a vagina

Gross noses aside, this is the Sex Issue. Gaze in wonder at our cover featuring more naked people than you've ever seen in real life, ejaculate in shame trying to solve our Victorian Sex Mystery, and find the one-night-stand of your life using our Analogue Tinder service (I'm also free, hit me up on the Critic Snapchat).

ISSUE 07

THE CRITIC TEAM

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

Jack Adank ILLUSTRATORS

Saskia Ruston-Green, Asia Martusia

PHOTOGRAPHER

Aiman Amerul Muner

FRONT COVER

Aiman Amerul Muner

CONTRIBUTORS

Fox Meyer, Dermot Frengly, Sophia Carter Peters, Oscar Francis, Katie Plant, Norhan El Sanjak, Caitlin Barlow, Phillip Plant, Gordon Oliver,

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 is a member of the Aotearoa Student Press Association (ASPA)
Disclaimer: the views presented within this publication do not necessarily represent the views of the Editor, PMDL, or OUSA.

NZ Media Council: People with a complaint against a magazine should first complain in writing to the Editor and then, if not satisfied with the response, complain to the NZ Media Council. Complaints should be addressed to the Secretary, info@mediacouncil.org.nz.



Dental and Oral Health Students Go Head to Head Over Fillings

Battle of the Health Sci

A turf war is shaping up among Dental School students over whether oral health therapists should be able to perform fillings, tooth extractions, and crowns (restorative treatment) on adults.

If a new Dental Council proposal succeeds, oral health therapists (i.e. hygienists) would be able to do 'restorative treatment' on adults. Dentistry students are mad about it. "This has [caused] a lot of controversy around the Dental School," said a Bachelor of Oral Health (BOH) student.

Dentists are expensive; oral health students think that this proposal would create a cheaper alternative. "[Our] prices will be cheaper, allowing more people to be seen by us and reducing the risk of their condition getting worse," an oral health student claimed. "[The proposal] is beneficial for both dentists and oral health therapists as it increases our scope of practice. For dentists, it will free up their time to do more complex procedures which we can't perform."

Bachelor of Dental Studies students are not convinced. "I'm worried that having BOH doing both

preventative and restorative work would reduce the focus on preventative [care], which in many ways is so much more important than drilling and filling," said a fourth year. The student told me about "classmates who thought that they were just doing a relatively simple filling, but the filling ended up being a lot bigger than expected and it needed a root canal. A BOH graduate isn't trained in root canals - how would they even know when to refer?"

Currently, oral health therapists can only perform this 'restorative' treatment on children. Dentists, who graduate with the five year Bachelor of Dental Studies rather than the three year Bachelor of Oral Health, can perform those treatments on patients of all ages. The proposal would require oral health therapists to take an extra course before treating adults.

There are disputes about the effectiveness of the age limit. "We do these restorations anyway," said an oral health student. "And [we] do not see a difference in anatomical features of teeth for someone who is 17 years and 364 days old, compared to someone who is 18 years and 1 day old."

By Erin Gourley

Oral health appointments are cheaper than dentist appointments, and there is concern that the opposition is motivated by money. "It is abundantly clear that the majority of opposition to this proposal does not arise from a genuine concern for the health of the public, but from elitism and self-interest," said Jack Wicks in his submission. "The 'health risks' ... are vastly overstated."

Dentistry students do not agree that the change would make appointments cheaper. "There's a whole fully qualified field of dentists that already exist in New Zealand," said another fourth year Bachelor of Dental Studies student. "I really don't see how oral health will improve unless the government supplies some sort of subsidy like they do for doctors appointments."

According to the Dental Council's discussion paper, the proposal would bring New Zealand's policy into line with the United Kingdom, the Netherlands, and parts of Australia. Submissions on the proposal close on 18th April.



Tutors Call Out Humanities Human Resources and Geography Department

Oh, the Humanities

A few weeks ago Critic looked into inconsistencies in tutor and demonstrator pay rates, and generally found that those who are getting a bad deal are the exception, not the rule. However, those on the worst end of the spectrum could be missing out on hundreds of dollars each semester.

Nadia Tenouri and Garrett Lentz are both PhD finalists in the Geography Department and each have almost a decade of tutoring experience. They are both on Grade C (\$21.58 an hour), and believe that the payment guidelines prove that they should be at the maximum, Grade D's \$29.38 an hour.

Payment guidelines that are set by the University suggest that senior PhD candidates should be paid Grade D. Grade C is for graduates with a Masters degree, which does also include Nadia and Garrett. Professor Tony Ballantyne, the Pro-Vice Chancellor of Humanities, notes that these scales are not the only thing that is taken into consideration when determining pay.

Other criteria include relevant experience and the complexity of the job.

But Nadia and Garrett believe that these criteria should be grounds for increasing pay, not decreasing.

To address their concerns, Nadia and Garrett had separate meetings with the Head of Geography and the Humanities Human Resources Officer. Although they were hopeful for constructive conversation, they claim that the purpose of this meeting was "for HR to make excuses for the Department's decision to underpay [them]." One "excuse" Nadia received was that PhD candidates only get bumped to Grade D after at least two years experience in teaching a particular paper. However, that was the first time she had heard of this.

Not all tutors from the Geography Department are unhappy with their pay. While Dylan Cliff told Critic that it is "absolute bullshit" that undergrads get paid so poorly, when it comes

By Sinead Gill

to the postgraduate pay, he said "it's alright." Dave Borrie, another demonstrator (and lead bassist of The Shitz), also said "the consensus across everyone (bar the two who complained) is that we're all happy, and the staff have been so accommodating." Dave is a Masters student who is also on Grade C. Dylan was unable to confirm his pay details in time.

When Critic asked Nadia why she accepted a tutor contract in the first place if she felt she deserved more, she said "it is a choice between less than you think you should get, or nothing."

According to Professor Ballantyne, each academic unit sets their own expectations for appointing tutors and demonstrators, and all ensure that they align with the University Guidelines.



\$6 BLT's Mon- Fri with RAD1 App Free fries with any burgers from 5pm



Crusty Corner Cafe





Spider Infestation Season Hits North Dunedin

Spiders are your friends and good luck getting rid of them anyway

By Fox Meyer

ffl realised I couldn't get rid of them so I sorta just let them live here now." This is the stellar attitude of the self-proclaimed "Spider Queen of North Dunedin."

Many North D flatters have reported an up-swing in the residential arachnid population. This comes at the helm of a – probably closely related – up-swing in the local black fly population. Not ones to shy from important journalism, Critic launched an investigation into why student flats are suddenly awash with the 8-legged critters.

First things first: spiders are your friends. In fact they might be the best flatmate you could ask for. Spiders don't eat your food, don't steal your booze, and never leave their MoonCup on the sink. They even get rid of pests. We, as a community, ought to be grateful (even if they don't pay rent).

Spider Queen learned early that cohabitation with these creepy-crawlies isn't a bad deal.

"There's usually one or two about when I get home. I say 'hi,' and let them do their thing."

Not everybody is so enthused, though. What's been seen as an "Arachnid Invasion" has been met with fire and fury from many North D flatters. Many reported trying to kill their newest pals, with variable success.

So how do we best respond? "I wouldn't worry about it," said a PhD student in the Zoology department, "besides, do you have any idea how many spiders there are, really? There's heaps. Always will be."

Since the population can't be quelled, the best way to avoid spiders in the home is to make the home unattractive to them. Spiders feed on smaller insects, and those insects are attracted to food and filth. So, if you don't want spiders, you'll have to do your damn dishes every now and then, and stop letting your mates make a sticky mess of the pong table.

Unfortunately, cleaning every once in a blue moon may not be enough. Spiders don't love the cold any more than you or I, and so in these increasingly dreary days they seek refuge in your flat.

But are they a danger? Do they bite? I can't say I know the answer, but the Spider Queen of North Dunedin has something to show for her continued mutualism with the buggers. "Yeah, look," she said, and begins to lift her shirt. This was at first alluring (was I about to get it on with the Spider Queen of North D?) but quickly turned disturbing, as she revealed two large, Nitro-red bullseye bites on her midrib. "I hope it wasn't one of my spiders, I like to think they're friendly. But maybe I slept on one and pissed it off."

So, takeaways: spiders are here to eat your bugs and enjoy your warmth. There're too many to kill. They probably don't bite, but just like with any flatmate, it's best if you don't let them in your bed.











Bagpipers Bail on U-Bar

The motherfuckers were super keen to practice outside your flat for 7 hours straight last weekend, but didn't show up for their reservation.

Bagpipers took over Dunedin's airwaves (and sanity) last weekend. Though they appeared to be very dedicated to their rehearsals and performances, the pipers apparently weren't as committed to keeping up with their reservations at U-Bar.

The Annual Pipe Championships hosted by the Royal New Zealand Pipe Bands' Association blasting the Braveheart soundtrack across the entirety of Dunedin last weekend. While listening to the pipers was pretty dope for the first thirty minutes (I sat in my flat eating Doritos, imagining killing English noblemen with a broadsword), we can all agree that damn, that shit lasted a long, long time.

A student living near one of piping locations was forced to escape to the library. Expecting it to have ended by the afternoon, the source said, "when I came home at three, ready to waste away in bed, I discovered they were still fucking going. God I fucking hate bagpipes."

The piping competition typically ends with an after-party. An anonymous piper reported they "pretty much they always hold [an after-party] somewhere all ages can attend. Usually they promote it quite a bit so people show up, but also it is usually in town." This time, something was off, however, as only a fraction of the expected pipers showed up at the chosen venue, U-Bar (formerly Refuel).

Someone present noted the lack of pipers."700 people were expected, and they'd rented up half the Union Building, but like 70 people actually showed up."

"I'm guessing people didn't go because I don't think anyone knew where it was," said the anonymous piper, who didn't attend the event either. "I didn't hear anyone mention it once. Also, it was at Uni, not close to town, and you would have no idea where it was if you weren't from Dunedin."

Bv Owen Clarke

Where did the approximately 630 missing bagpipers go? To a dank basement somewhere to play Dungeons & Dragons? To stage a nude photoshoot? To provide background soundtrack for the latest Scottish independence attempt? It can't be determined for sure, but the truth is likely decidedly less interesting.

"I presume everyone else got drunk at their accommodation, then went to town," said Critic's piper source.

The Pipe Band Association Otago Centre president, Brian Coutts, responded rather remorselessly to a request for comment: "clearly, our people chose to go elsewhere." Ouch.

Who knew bagpipers were so savage?



Free protective case & glass screen protector valued at \$60 with every screen repair

f @iRessurect

Quality products - All orginal parts





What Should OUSA Use the Second Floor of the University Bookshop For?

By Sinead Gill and Esme Hall

Ever wondered what was upstairs from the University Bookshop on Great King Street? Critic can reveal that it is currently a beautiful 500 square metres of untapped potential. We believe that since student fees helped OUSA buy the building a few weeks ago, it should be up to students to decide what goes in that space. Here are some suggestions.

Vape Hub

Calling all citizens of Vape Nation. Imagine having a place to come and chill, study, and blow phat clouds with like-minded people; all without pissing off just about everyone else on campus who doesn't vape. Having a dedicated space would also make it easier to one day declare Vape Nation's independence from New Zealand.

Nap room with lots of pillows and blankets

There's nowhere good to nap at Uni. The blue chairs in the Link are covered with hair. The red chairs on the library first floor? Also covered with hair. The bean bags at AskOtago? Fuck AskOtago. The couches at Critic are okay, but apparently they used to be called 'the

sex couches' which makes a nap on them less appealing. Union Lawn? Too high a chance of seeing naked Josh Smythe with a whip.

With the new UBS space, OUSA can bring comfort back into students' lives. A room stocked up with blankets, cushions and couches definitely will remain a wholesome nap space and not become Sex Couches 2.0.

New Critic office

Our office is pretty nice. It has a Jacinda Ardern cut-out, a pot plant, and hundreds of issues of Critic dating back to the Middle Ages. We're not complaining. We're just saying that all of that can be moved to a bigger office with more Jacinda cut-outs, more pot plants and even more Middle Ages. Please and thank you, OUSA.

Perpetual dance party

Are you sick of going to Pint Night to dance the night away and ending up stuck in the line for ever and ever? No longer. Never-ending dance party space at UBS (if OUSA give it the qo-ahead).

Free snack stall that supplies infinite doughnuts and coffee to students

We are students. We deserve everything in life to be easy, and given to us for free. Including doughnuts and coffee.

Never-ending Cuddle Fix

Do you know what is good? Puppies. Do you know what is not good? Missing out on seeing puppies at Cuddle Fix because you have to actually sign up and be organised and there's only so many puppies to go around. Admin. Never-ending Cuddle Fix would solve all that.

Hamster training facility

Anyone else seen that Facebook video of a hamster running through different mazes? So cute. So wholesome. Charlie said Critic wasn't allowed to buy a hamster so Esme could train it to navigate mazes and earn millions going viral on Facebook. Rude. So now she's appealing to OUSA. Pretty please?

Serious idea: put the Uni merch store there and then return the study space that were stolen replaced from the main library with AskOtago.

As above, fuck AskOtago. Bring back our study spots.

Move the Aquatic Centre there

Having the OUSA Aquatic Centre all the way over by the harbour is not good for those of us looking to meet, date and marry sexy rowers. Bring the rowers back to campus!

Nudist safe space

Critic may or may not have started a nudist club through this week's cover shoot. Turns out thirty people who were comfortable getting naked and photographed for a magazine cover that will be seen by thousands of their fellow students have a lot in common. Give them some space to be naked and free more often. Professional nudes not included.

An art installation that's just We Like To Party! By The VengaBoys on repeat

Fairly self-explanatory.

A shrine to Charlene Chainz

Charlene, oh Charlene, our University is so blessed with your presence. Whether it's ripping a fat cone or spitting fire, we are honoured to have you as the Worldstarhiphop.com Officer of the OUSA Exec. In honour of your glory, OUSA should dedicate its underutilised room in UBS to you, adorning it with plenty of chains and conspiracy magazines about how Harlene Hayne and Charlene Chainz have never been seen in the same room at the same time.

A free-to-use cult meeting place

Turns out there are a lot of cults around campus. We can't imagine that the very public and many-windowed OUSA Recreation Centre is an ideal place to meet. The second floor of the UBS

could help with that. There's even enough room to install a sacrificial altar.

Designated bagpipe area

We only imagine that they practice on the street because these people are displaced. They need to be homed. Herding them into a building will also make sure people off the street can't hurl abuse at them, either. Win-win.

Hydroslide

Imagine a slide from the second floor of UBS to campus. Hands-down would be the quickest way to cross the one-ways.



LAN LAN LAND

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

HOLOGATE

"Fill'er up mate" - Bring three mates and the fourth person goes free.

LUMINO THE DENTISTS

\$69 new patient exams and x-rays

ONLY UR'S BEAUTY PARLOUR

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

SHOSHA

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

IRESSURECT

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

STIRLING SPORTS

10% student discount on all full priced items.

THE OUTPOST

10% student discount storewide.

BACON BUTTIE 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.

FIFTY GORILLAS

2-for-1 burgers (pick-up only). Add chips for \$2.

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

HANSON RENTAL VEHICLES

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

ALSO FEATURING ON THE RAD1 APP

Bowl Line

Eat Me Supplements

Hell Pizza

La Porchetta

Painted Rock Tattoos

Rapunzel's Hair Design

Taieri Lakes Golf Course

Otago Golf Club

Lorna Jane



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







OPINION: You Should Give a Fuck about Post Grads Getting Student Allowance

By Dermot Frengley (OUSA Postgraduate Officer)

Being a postgraduate student isn't easy. The workload is challenging and, to add to the stress, postgraduates aren't entitled to Student Allowance. This lack of financial security hurts us. I know some real horror stories of postgrads who have had to face challenging and damaging mental health issues. I'm not saying that receiving the Student Allowance would solve everything, but it would be a damn good start.

The Student Allowance is part of the student loan scheme which domestic students are entitled to receive if they fall within certain criteria, usually to do with their parents' income. It is a weekly allowance that doesn't have to be paid back and makes a real difference for people who are studying. Until 2013, postgrads used to be automatically included in this definition; up until they turned 24, postgrads could benefit from being able to be financially independent and not worry about adding to their already weighty student loans.

Then, the National government put a stop to postgrads getting the Student Allowance for

the contrived reason of saving money, but in doing so it cost postgrad students a lot. In the lead up to the 2017 election NZ First, Labour and the Greens all supported reinstating the Student Allowance for postgrads, but since then we have seen nothing happen. This isn't good enough.

I have a good friend who received Student Allowance through her undergrad; she studied hard, finished in three years and was accepted into her postgrad course. Despite her circumstances not changing at all she lost her Student Allowance for no other reason than she was doing a higher level of study. She's being financially punished for being successful and carrying on with her study.

Not having to work two jobs on top of a demanding course or not having to move home just to complete your Masters gives postgrad students independence and financial safety. For some students, doing postgrad is out of reach because they simply can't afford to take on that extra burden; it is quite literally a barrier to education.

For the undergrads reading this who are still not sold on why should they should give a crap about postgrads, now is a good time to remind you that today's undergrads are tomorrow's postgrads. We are heading into a world being driven by Al and automation; we're going to need more sophisticated approaches to how we make a dollar, and part of that is understanding the value of further education.

This Thursday 11 April, NZUSA have organised a rally on the steps of Parliament in Wellington to deliver a petition calling for the reinstatement of Student Allowance for postgraduate students. We're going to be doing the same thing on Campus at 12:30pm to remind our University and our government that we care about postgrad students and we believe they are worth it. This week you'll most likely see me walking around gathering signatures for the petition, so sign it and come along on Thursday to make it clear that we care.



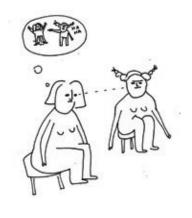


The Critical Tribune

Third-Year Awkwardly Makes Eye-Contact With Primary School Classmate

Hames Jeath Exerts Weird Sexual Tension In An Executive Meeting

"In my defense," began Ceridwyn Tentacles, "I wasn't actually sure whether or not it was the person I was thinking of. It's been a hot minute since Primary, after all." But despite this, Ceridwyn was confident in her decision to approach the Critical Tribune about her clash with danger. She says they made the alleged eye contact sitting on opposite sides of the lecture. "She sits with a group of girls and they look pretty intimidating. I'm worried that if she realises who I am, she'll



tell them about that time I pissed myself in the middle of P.E., and they'll laugh at me."

Ceridwyn is still contemplating whether attempting a smile next time it happens will break the tension, or make it more awkward.

OUSA President Hames Jeath brought last week's executive meeting to a standstill by taking a moment to tell his colleagues that they "light a fire under [his] belly." This was met by a very stunned and sexually confused silence. When one of the other executive members finally responded, it was to ask, "when you say under your belly, are you referring to your penis?"



Sexy Breatha Not Actually Sexy, Just Has Long Hair

It's another dusty Sunday morning, and you've woken up in another stranger's bed. No biggie. You don't remember much but you do remember having a great night, and you most certainly remember that some Nordic god of a man with lush, gold hair had been buying you drinks the whole time. You



smile to yourself and roll over. You're alone in bed but his side is still warm, and you can hear footsteps getting louder. You quickly position yourself like one of Jack's French girls, thinking maybe you'd be lucky enough to get a sober round two, and then he appears. He'd clearly just come out of the shower and his hair was slicked back, revealing a very unfortunately average face. Your heart sinks.

That Weed Wasn't Laced, You're Just Way Too High, New Study Shows

In a ground-breaking study done by the University of Otago, it turns out that the weed you smoked two weeks ago was not, in fact, laced. You just have a low tolerance and were trying way too hard to impress your flatmate's stoner friends.

The study was seen by Top Scientist, Dr Shelle Gerfitz, who tested the potency of said weed by giving it to a bunch of fresher chicks on Clyde Street, and then herself.

After taking a long drag of the joint, Dr Gerfitz explained to the Tribune that, in your defence, the weed is "pretty fucking good for this time of year."



THE GREAT CRITIC SEX STORE REVIEW

By Chelle Fitzgerald and Sinead Gill

It's hard out there to have yourself a good sexytime. Uni life is damn stressful, and sometimes it's just so much easier to binge-watch hours of Kath & Kim before ending the night with a sad handy. But fear not! Chelle and Sinead took to the mean streets of the D to find the best sexual bargains, so that you don't have to. Leaving no stone unturned in the quest to find Dunedin's best sex store, we've got you covered for when your sex life has wanes harder than the art history department. Because there are only two "real" sex stores in Dunedin, we decided to widen our definition to include stores that have sex potential.

BUNNINGS WAREHOUSE

We arrived at Bunnings at a rather sexual hour – 1pm-ish. A (potential virgin whore) staff member greeted us at the door and gave us a lollipop from her tray. Something to suck on.

Unsure where to start, we decided upon a very sexual-sounding aisle proudly boasting "rope, chain, padlocks, gate hardware (what the shit is that?), tie-down straps and post supports". We were in the right place. Selecting a very reasonably priced length of chain, we were faced with a conundrum – how to fasten it.

Chelle approached a man in an apron, named Pearce. "Sexually speaking," she enquired confidently, "how could you fasten this chain?" Pearce rose to the challenge gracefully, providing a set of pin holds. "You just loop the chain around his wrists and push the pin through. It's also very safe, as it's

fast to pull out if things go wrong." Pearce seemed so sure this was gonna be heterosexual bondage. Cute.

We left with the following: chain and pins for bondage, a rubber tread fo spanking, and a textured gardening glove for a thrilling handy.

Bang for your buck: 4/5 but gutted there were no sausages out front Lighting: fluorescent/5

Discretion of staff: 5/5 Pearce was the hero we didn't know we needed Creepy-old-man factor: 4/5 - many were milling about How arousing the store was: 3/5

General decor: 2/5 (function over sensuality)



CUPID SHOP

This store encompasses everything you'd rather forget about the late '80s / early '90s – it's the epitome of a dodgy sex shop, from which all negative stereotypes about sex shops are founded. Calendars and DVDs featuring overly-tanned blondes with regrowth and perms plastered the walls. Their eyes followed us, begging to be freed. This store is an ode to sexism, misogyny, and "blokes" (if you're into the concept of a "man cave," you'll feel right at home). The doorbell chimed for an inappropriately long amount of time. Upon seeing that the room behind the register had

a TV and stacks of DVDs in it, the reason for the long doorbell chime seemed kinda creepy. The products were alarmingly dusty and pretty overpriced, but on the plus side there was a large selection of amyl nitrate, which is a great way to relax one's sphincter and totally not at all a really fucking harmful thing to be inhaling. Kids – please do not inhale that shit:(

Being that neither the products nor the man running the place had been cleaned since the '90s, we only stayed long enough to purchase a "studded longfeller" (cock extension sleeve which, when said aloud, can only come out in a Bristol accent) and the dustiest ever bottle of novelty "Bed Snake Pills" which encourage you to hit your husband in the dick when he is feeling randy. We left feeling dirty and confused.

Bang for your buck: 1/5 novelty items only tbh Lighting: fluorescently 0/5 Discretion of staff: 0/5 Creepy-old-man factor: 69/5 How arousing the store was: -5/5 General decor: "what decor?"/5





PEACHES AND CREAM

On the polar opposite end of the creepy scale, Peaches & Cream was brightly lit, with a really nice female staff member. Because we are rude, we didn't even ask her name, and for that we are sorry. She was really happy to talk about flavoured lubes (which you can put on ice-cream - run don't walk) and we chatted about the general stigma of sex shops, which she is working so tirelessly to combat. The products were very clean and modern; not a hint of the 1990s was anywhere to be seen (unless you count Chelle). There was

a bargain table that had really good reductions, which we immediately pounced on, managing to score ourselves a Wet Dream Deep Diver Tongue Vibe, which actually sounds like the best thing to ever put near your junk, yet looks kinda like a rocketship ("Is that a potato peeler?" - Critic Illustrator, Asia). We snagged a sachet of silicone-based lube to take the edge off.

One downside is that there was no music playing – you could hear a pin drop, a heartbeat quicken or a sharp intake of aroused breath. Too quiet.

Bang for your buck: 3/5 - great sale bargains, but full prices are somewhat intimidating for mere students Lighting: fluorescent, but not in a super bad way. 2/5 Discretion of staff: 5/5

Creepy-old-man factor: -10/5 How arousing the store was: 3/5 General decor: 4/5 clean and bright. Edelweiss





LIVIN' 'N' PARTY

This crowded store is jammed to the hilt with things that are killing our oceans. Still, the thought of a bargain got us pretty aroused. With aisles so crammed with merchandise, browsing could be done with leisure and minimal interruptions. As a bonus, the radio station was cranking out the bangers, and the volume was great. Upon walking in, Chelle immediately seized a \$12 rubber Donald Trump mask. "We don't kink-shame here at

Critic," she declared, putting it on immediately. We were to find so much more than we had ever hoped for. It was the looting of a lifetime, and our \$15 scored a flogger, a sexy fishnet dress, a Batman mask, and a large adult pacifier (like we said, we don't kink-shame).

Hands-down the best bang for your buck, and they have a fine selection of "spice grinders" if you ever need to get Josh Smythe a last-minute gift.

Bang for your buck: "the best"/5

Lighting: fluorescent but it is a cheap importer clearance store so cut them some slack 2/5

Discretion of staff: "there were staff?"/5

Creepy-old-man factor: 0/5

How arousing the store was: 4/5 - so many costumes so many role play opportunities

General decor: 2/5 anxiously crowded, and far too much plastic







AOTEA GIFT SHOP

We decided to take a sexy chance on the souvenir shop, even with the risk that nothing in there would cost less than \$15, given that they sell mainly to tourists.

Chelle immediately pounced on a table full of souvenir tea towels for \$5 each. "Iconic Dunedin jizz rags!" (For the patriotic masturbators). After a long conversation about whether Manuka Honey would be appropriate lubricant (we couldn't afford it anyway, but Sinead was adamant), we spied

some \$10 soft wool fleece dusters. They felt soft and sensual, perfect for boring couples looking to have some slightly-less vanilla sex to spice up their marriage. Chelle also brought one for a cat toy because she felt bad for Mike, the kind salesperson (who was beginning to get a little too attached because she complimented him a couple of times).

Bang for your buck: 4/5 - Surprisingly good for a store that should really be aiming to rip off tourists a little more

Lighting: Unremarkable 2.5/5
Discretion of staff: 5/5 Mike was a gentleman
Creepy-old-man factor: 1/5 But he did get quite

How arousing the store was: -3/5 Just too many rows of honey

General decor: 3/5 Basic but polite





150TH ANNIVERSARY STORE IN THE LINK

This store has an extremely limited selection of sex toys, and it was very hard to find any that didn't boast a proud 150-year history. Sinead made the call that we could blow the budget by \$5 to invest in a bicycle helmet, because where kink is concerned, Critic believes in a "safety first" policy. The staff were very surprised that we wanted to outright buy the helmet instead of "just renting it," and when we told them

that they weren't a very good sex store they got awkward, and probably felt a little defensive and salty. Other than that, they were nice and there were no dirty old men watching porn on DVDs out back (a really uplifting factor).

Bang for your buck: 1/5 - aside from the odd pen or fridge magnet, everything else costs like, \$80. Who is their target demographic? We can't even afford to sway from the \$2 pie selection Lighting: 5/5, subtle and calming Discretion of staff: 4/5 Creepy-old-man factor: 0/5 How arousing the store was: 1/5 - 150-year olds are not sexy

General decor: 2/5 - OK if you're into it being the 150th anniversary





THE RANKINGS, FROM WORST TO BEST:

- 5. CUPID SHOP
- 4. 150TH ANNIVERSARY STORE
- 3. AOTEA GIFT SHOP
- 2. BUNNINGS
- 1. LIVIN' 'N' PARTY AND PEACHES & CREAM! A TIE!



An Interview with the New Zealand Prostitutes Collective

By Sophia Carter Peters

In 2003, the Prostitution Reform Act was passed, changing history and the lives of sex workers around New Zealand - the only country in the world where there is a law focusing on the human rights and wellbeing of sex workers. The New Zealand Prostitutes Collective (NZPC) is the closest equivalent to a sex workers' union. They focus on civil and legal rights, health and well-being, and education for all individuals who fall under the umbrella of sex work.

I spoke to Cherida, a representative from the NZPC. She said their main objective is to provide sex workers with support and education, facilitated by other current or previous sex workers. "The most valuable aspect is the acknowledgement of the sex workers' experiences because this is a peer-based organisation." This is something that makes NZPC unique, ensuring that these women and men have their voices heard.

Sex education is another of the Collective's focal points. When a new worker contacts the NZPC, they are given full and comprehensive information about sexual and reproductive health. Cherida advocates the importance of sex education in schools, and how it can improve. "We do see sex workers who are starting out who don't know how to put on a condom, and that's worrying for us." There is also a heavy focus on HIV and AIDS prevention (alongside all preventable STIs), which is important in all aspects of the community, but especially for those in the sex industry.

One large issue faced around the world, and felt here in New Zealand, is the presence of Sex Worker Exclusive Radical Feminists (SWERFs)

and other similar extremist groups. They see the NZPC as promoting sex work, instead of encouraging individuals to leave the industry. They say the information pamphlet that is provided for any new sex workers is a "how-to manual" or a recruitment attempt. "What we say to that is that we're concerned about the health and safety and wellbeing of sex workers, regardless of what kind of sex work." Cherida makes it clear that the NZPC is a place of support for sex workers, which allows them to make informed decisions, whether they're interested in staying, or wishing to leave.

There is some question as to what constitutes an individual's eligibility to receive support from the NZPC. Their website states "There is no joining - if you're a sex worker, you already belong." This goes further than you may think. Cam models, full-service workers, erotic dancers, and even those involved in sugar dating are supported by the NZPC. There is also the assurance of anonymity, for those who wish for their private lives to remain private. It is a respectful environment, where there is no room for judgement or stigma - a luxury that is rarely found in certain parts of the world.

One of their hopes is to break down the discrimination and shame that has followed sex work for centuries. Decriminalising sex work in New Zealand was a major step in the right direction. Although other countries have some degree of legalisation, there is still a deep-rooted stigma, as well as criminal consequences, regarding sex work. In many countries, such as Spain and Italy, prostitution is legal, but unregulated, meaning it is harder to access resources and legal support.

In other countries, like France, sex work itself is legal, but the purchasing of sex is illegal, as are third parties (e.g. brothels).

There is an issue with legalisation when it only applies to sex workers working solely within the specific system to which the legislation applies. This creates a two-tiered system, where there are the individuals working legally, then all the others working illegally. In many cases, the people who are able to get jobs legally are slim, young, and white. This leaves most other sex workers, who aren't the above, in a dangerous position; they are not able to access the rights and protection that those working legally possess, which deepens the stigma. Only the shiny, presentable side of sex work is acceptable, and anything slightly outside those parameters is still taboo.

Called "The New Zealand Model", the decriminalisation of sex work means that it is illegal to coerce sex workers; all brothels and employers are required to have employee contracts in place, and sex work is recognised as legitimate work by Work and Income New Zealand. There is also an obligation for employers and employees to practise and promote safe sexual practices, enforced by the Ministry of Health.

Although we still have a long way to go in terms of combatting the stigma surrounding sex work, New Zealand is taking great strides. Ensuring the legal support, protection, education and wellbeing of sex workers, the NZPC is impacting many lives, and will continue to do so for a long time.





25% off
MY.SIZE condom
Test Packs with
promo code
#measureup58
www.icopona.nz



Analogue Tinder

Have you ever thought Tinder was too digital for you? Welcome to Analogue Tinder, where people write down their dating profiles on cold hard paper. If any of these people seem like snaccs, hit them up using the contact details provided.

Disclaimer: bio images might turn out to actually look nothing like the person in real life (we tried to replicate actual Tinder).



Beckha

19, Female Psycholog

What are your interests?

Baking, cooking, dancing

What are you looking for in a partner?

Someone fun and chill who loves coffee, watching movies, and going or

Contact: Text 0220235249



Garfield

69696942069, incomprehensible food sciences (specialisation in lasagne)

What are your interests?

lasagne, respecting women, beyblades

What are you looking for in a partner?

2 legs at least, kind eyes, must be able to make MEAN lasagne

Contact: pigeon mail



Tommy Fischer

18, Male

What are your interests?

Health sciences (I take health

What are you looking for in a partner?

Open to all genders, must enjoy strolls through the botans with a beam me up bagel in hand. Oh l also like sex.

Contact: 021 088 38632



Benjamin

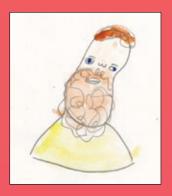
19, Male

What are your interests?

Cooking, smoking too much weed

What are you looking for in a partner?

Mainly someone to take photos of and get cooked with on a Sunday night **Contact:** Hey not bothered text me or show up to my work 0277363636



Michael Wells

21, Male

Law

What are your interests?

Law, memes and law-related memes

What are you looking for in a partner? Personality

Contact: 027 758 0004 text me or add Michael Wells on FB x



Liv

18, Female

Classics & Criminology (not a fresher 1 promise)

What are your interests?

Swimming at da beach, play a bit of netball, do like a drink or 12, big fan of the Indiana Jones movies

What are you looking for in a partner? Solid chat, loves the rark, fan of sushi

Contact: 0212031330 (I feel like I might regret this)



Samuel

26 Male

What are your interests?

Photography, sports, music mainly dance electro pop, filmmaking and outdoor adventure/travel

What are you looking for in a partner?

Someone who I can spin yarns with about life, the universe and everything who is keen to hit a rave and go on spontaneous travel trips to the beach or some place fun. Oh, and someone okay with bisexuals 'cos I swing both ways.

Contact: 0275155708



Andrew

20 Male

Canatics & Information Science

What are your interests?

Drinking, Sport, Sleeping, Dogs, \$2 Night n Day specials, TAB multis, Limes and much, much more...

What are you looking for in a partner?

Female, enjoys watching the footy on a Saturday night, knows the rules of cricket, has a warmer flat than mine, not vegan, clean teeth, adequate beer pong participant, and most importantly, Good chat.

Contact: Snap: acriticman



Dave Borrie

23, Unisex

I'm great at colouring in (geography msc)

What are your interests?

Cheese, the Shitz, mumma Borrie, radioi Monday drive show, wagon wheel, my wife and kids, being a constant disappointment..

What are you looking for in a partnerMy keys

Contact: Call in to the radio Monday



Karta

20, Female

Physical Education (3rd Year)

What are your interests?

Horses (literally just anything to do

What are you looking for in a partner?

Tall, Dark, and Handsome man who will be keen to ride off into the sunset

Contact: Snapchat @kartakarta



Dan

19, IVIa

What are your interests?

Hiking, Road trips, travel, politics,

What are you looking for in a partner?

Someone smart, fun loving and adventurous to travel and spin some brilliant varns with

Contact: 02I 525 058 xx



Kate

18, Female

aw and Pyschology

What are your interests?

Sleeping, but not like a slob, mdma, fighting people, lime-ing, and smoking for free. I love the Kooks.

What are you looking for in a partner?

Taller than me, I'm tall. Not smarter than me, but not dumber. Knows when to shut up. Not controlling cause I'll step them out. Ambitious, adventurous in more ways than one?

Contact: 0212229447







Emily Exeter
18, Female
Psyc

What are your interests?
Festivals surfing friends

What are you looking for in a partner? Funny, outgoing, taller than 173cm,

Contact: 0273093547



Ioana 18. Femal

Psycholog

What are your interests?

Drinking, boys, drinking with boys, drinking boys, training chickens to fight

What are you looking for in a partner?

Someone who likes smaller breasts, Spanish lad (anyone who sings despacito really), someone to train chickens with me, big dick :-) and green/blue eyes

Contact: Make my hotline bling on 0221071859



В

Water physics, I thin

What are your interests?

Big into MMA, love animals and music, traveled the world once or twice, enjoy (good) beer and dry humour.

What are you looking for in a partner?

I'm not trying to get married or anything but if you want me to put my mouth on your genitals, at least be interesting. Kindness and self-awareness are the most important. Oh, and I'm a professional PC gamer so nerds are welcome.

Contact: 0223893170 if you can't suss up \$20 a month for unlimited texts, I'm prob not interested.



Henry Trott

19, Male

What are your interests?

Billy Mavs, Baa Bar quiz night, watching the bball and taking long romanti

What are you looking for in a partner?

Someone short and sweet to take on a long romantic walk on the beach

Contact: 0204550001 send me a cheeky text x



Sage

20, Trans man Statistics & Communications

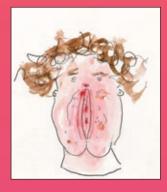
What are your interests?

Fully automated gay space communism, tv, books

What are you looking for in a partner?

Any gender, trans-friendly, open communication, chill and not looking for much beyond friendship & hookups

Contact: Go to the riverside at Woodhaugh Gardens and call my name to the full moon. Or snapchat me @queersage, whatever works.



Mike Litoris

59, S1r

Reproductive Anatomy

What are your interests?

Hands on study

What are you looking for in a partner?

Reciprocation

Contact: Please don't, just dream about me



Chad McChadington

21, Male (excessively)

What are your interests?

Basketball. Drinking. Rice balls. Emotional unavailability.

What are you looking for in a partner?

Contact: Facebook, Snapchat, 'the gram' LinkedIn



Pressie Princess

20, Female Anatomy

What are your interests?

Live laugh love the rark. Also watch cat videos on fb that make me cry when I'm stressed. Talking shit but not getting hit cause I'm a pussy that'll bolt in front of conflict. Eating and sleeping are fun. Also I guess uni but that's a big fat meh

What are you looking for in a partner?

Decent dick with a strong stroke game.

Can actually hold a conversation and has good humour. Just want cuddles in winter with someone who is equally as damaging to their body as I am.

Contact: Pigeon, text I'm prob not interested.



Jeff 20, Male BCOM Marketing

What are your interests?
Adventures! Drinks! Being basic!!

What are you looking for in a partner?
Star sign compatibility

Contact: The stars



Vanessa

politics and geography

What are your interests? vaping, donating to charity, missing lectures

What are you looking for in a partner? A sizeable cock, a bad boy and/or sk8r boi

Contact: pigeon post pls



Megan

21, Female

What are your interests?

Books, FOOD, doggies (preferably large ones), Grey's Anatomy, (S) exercise

What are you looking for in a partner?
Someone who laughs at my jokes but is

Contact: Telepathy



Liz 21, Fema

Politics

What are your interests?

love spray painting, but I fear the

What are you looking for in a partner?

My only criteria is someone who will jump in fists blazing yelling "that's my wife!" If they ever see me in a dire situation, like being harassed in a bar, or having to write an assignment.

Contact: I'll just know.



Han 22.75, Female

What are your interests?

reusable shopping bags & boys with moustaches

What are you looking for in a partner? Birkenstock, long hair, someone who is funny XD

Contact: Email: daddysprincessxo32@ gmail.com (or find me on second floor @ lib)



Connor

26, All man bab

What are your interests?

I spend a lot of my day reclining in the vintage dressing gown I was give on Christmas. I eat smoked salmon on crackers and lay reading lord of the rings in front of a fire that I neve have to light myself. Occasionally I'll

What are you looking for in a partner?

The woman from the song "SHE'S A GENIUS" by Jet

Contact: Sign up to OUDS (Otago University Debating Society) and just admire me from a distance.



Alana

19, Female Microbiolog

What are your interests?

Dogs, memes, bondage, communist revolution

What are you looking for in a partner?

Money, dogs, wit and an extensive knowledge of Jane Austen

Contact: Light the beacons and Rohan will answer



Charles Manson

84, Male Music

What are your interests?

Drugs, music, sex, brainwashing

What are you looking for in a partner?

Impressionable hippie type

Contact: Visit me at Spahn ranch



Ben 22, Mail Water physics, I think What are your interests?

Where I went wrong in life,
Wallowing in self pity

What are you looking for in a partner? A pulse

Contact: Scream at me when they see me in the street



Jess

19, Female Bachelor of science majoring in psychology minoring in geography

What are your interests?

Africa drugs veganism hi-chews

What are you looking for in a partner?
Have to hold the door open, have a Nobel peace and take care of at least four sick children. Must also not like dogs

Contact: jessiscool@me.com



Sally

19, Female

What are your interests?

Michael jackson noises, milin john, buff daddies, this one lecturer who's a serious dilf

What are you looking for in a partner? Someone who doesn't mind milin

Contact: When they know, they



Sky

22, Female Nothing helpfu

What are your interests?

The gardens of the world

What are you looking for in a partner?

A good cuddle and a extra set o hands to weed the garden

Contact: Preferably at Bunnings @ the plant section or creep out from under the giant rhubarb in our garder



April

19, Female

Bachelor of Health Science

What are your interests?

Just your basic white girl combo of yoga, cooking and hardcore BDSM. You know. standard.

What are you looking for in a partner?

(A) (B)eaut(I)ful smile, a (G)ood heart, and (D)elic(I)ous (C)oo(K)ing. It also helps if you have a dog.

Contact: Yodel to me off the OUSA balcony. If I don't catch that, slide into my my dms april_may_but_ iune_wont



Dom

19, Male

Finance and Accounting

What are your interests?

Good Gea

What are you looking for in a partner?

Good Gear

Contact: Carrier Pigeon



Brooke

18, Female

What are your interests?

Med

What are you looking for in a partner?

A Doctor (successful)

Contact: Bank Deposit

President's Column





We're already a quarter through the year - that's terrifying!

For us at OUSA, this means Quarterly Reports the two most bureaucratic words since administrative management or fiscal constitutions. We write these up four times a year so you know we're on track, doing our job, and can be held accountable.

What a first quarter it has been.

From the strong opening of now OUSA-owned-and-operated Starters, the "best ever" O'Week "in the University's recorded history", taking control of the University Book Shop building, international headlines around our Drug Testing initiative (which was, according to Critic Te Arohi, "OUSA at its best") and (so far) making our way through this year drama-free with a strong number of additional wins under our belt; I'm pretty proud of what the OUSA team has achieved this quarter.

It has been hectic, challenging, and everyday I've felt incredibly privileged to be in this position.

In this week's Critic - Te Arohi you were going to see their write up on our reports - but they've apparently decided not to. Anonymous reports say "the Exec are doing too good of a job - we can't write anything funny or mean," "leave our office," and finally "forget the reports, we're too excited for the upcoming SGM on the 17th April in Main Common Room at 12noon!"

Critic - Te Arohi declined to comment.

Regardless, we do take feedback seriously and never pretend we're perfect or have it right - I encourage you to reach out, tell me where we're going wrong, and help us improve. I'll be dropping a few copies of my report around main campus for you to take a read.

For those of you going to Hyde, stay safe and have a great time - I'll see ya there!

P.S.;

Dear "Cares about other exec members too" who wants to see other exec members in these columns.

We've talked about this as an Exec earlier in the year but we just haven't got around to doing it. It's been offered to all Exec members and, now that we're heading back into a routine, you might start to see some faces on here other than mine. That's it really.

James X

WHAT'S HOT AT C STUDENT GENERAL MEETING WEDNESDAY 17 APRIL | 12:30PM MAIN COMMON ROOM





RAPE CRISIS

Zoë Hayes and Anna Hendry both wear a lot of hats. They both maintain a busy workload as they work towards their respective Masters degrees. They also work at Rape Crisis.

Anna's role is that of financial administrator. She's studying full time towards her Master in Applied Social and Community Work, spending a lot of time on the campus at Otago. She is fortunate, she says, to work in a "really supportive workplace environment" where people were willing to fit her hours around a demanding study schedule. She fell into the role after returning

from Laos, where a self-organised placement as part of a Bachelors of Applied Sciences degree lead to her working with a group of girls who'd been trafficked into the sex industry. She decided to continue the work on her return to Dunedin. "If you'd asked me two years ago, [what I thought I'd be doing] I wouldn't have thought here," she said.

Zoë is studying part time towards a Master in Social Work through Massey. She is the funding and resource co-ordinator, for Rape Crisis's Dunedin branch. As she puts it, her job is to

By Oscar Francis

"wrangle the money," through government contracts and fundraising drives. She has spent three years on the Collective, joining as a part time worker in August 2018 after she began as a volunteer in mid-2016. If she wasn't working at Rape Crisis, she thinks she would probably be working "in some mundane job" and getting less satisfaction out of it. "I really love working here, even though it's intense and busy," she says.

The nature of their work means it is often challenging. Rape Crisis is only partially covered by government contracts, with the shortfall being



"I really love working here, even though it's intense and busy"

made up by grants from charitable trusts, private donations and fundraising efforts. "Keeping the doors open" is not always easy, Anna admits, but having an amazing team who accept and acknowledge their differences helps. All employees put in a decent chunk of their time as unpaid hours. "Emergencies don't slow down or stop," said Zoë. The workload tends to vary week by week. "Sometimes we see spikes after major student events or weekends".

The services offered by Rape Crisis are increasingly in demand. However the organisation's ability to provide, especially with regards to long term planning, are stymied by the insecurity of the funding regime. "It would be great to see the service fully funded," said Anna, and the service able to pay more of its volunteers. Apart from their core mission of supporting survivors of sexual violence, the Collective also works on education, training new volunteers and interfacing with other agencies (including the University's Te Whare Täwharau service). They run a 24-hour crisis support service, staffed after hours by "amazing people".

Despite the high workload and the demanding nature of their work, Anna and Zoë are passionate about what they do. The organisation is run as a non-hierarchical collective, which they see as a strength, given the unique challenges of the sector they work in. "It has its benefits and it has its challenges," said Anna, "I think working in this sector as a collective is a really good way of working, particularly as our clients are so vulnerable. The only downside is sometimes employment discussions; because you've got so many people and it's a big responsibility". Or, Zoë adds, "when there's a lot of people who are

enthusiastic about ideas, it can take a long time to narrow them down."

Zoë said it's "the sort of place where if you're passionate about the work, you get swept away with all the things that need to be done. It's not for everyone to stay here long term, but we've got a really supportive collective and awesome volunteers." It's shown in the little gestures of mutual support, like taking the dogs for a walk, or logging off early after an especially tough day.

The organisation usually does a volunteer training intake once a year. In 2019, this will be around July. If you're interested in getting involved, email support@rapecrisisdunedin.org.nz

Rape Crisis Dunedin support women and gender diverse survivors of sexual violence, as well as whānau and friends of survivors. If anyone is looking for support they can call the 24/7 crisis and support line: 03 4741592, or email support@rapecrisisdunedin.org.nz to book an appointment with support workers. All their services are free and confidential. There is also Ngā Whītiki Whānau Āhuru Mōwai o Aotearoa (National Collective of Rape Crisis and Related Groups) who have a crisis and support line available at: 0800 88 3300



Endo is My Safe Word

Having Sex With Endometriosis

By Katie Plant

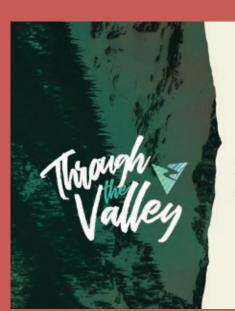
I didn't expect that I'd be writing this directly after being excellently shagged by my incredible partner; thankfully I didn't have to use my safe word. See, I have a problem. I love fucking my partner, and he loves fucking me, but my endometriosis loves fucking me over. While endometriosis is an invisible, silent disease, my O-face and sex noises are certainly not. Endometriosis has left me in an age-old battle with my vagina since I was 11 (think elevator scene from The Shining mixed with the tears of the Kardashians). I used to hate everything about being a woman, from my sex organs to the bullshit I felt like I had to put up with because of my gender. I was so uncomfortable in my skin; I desperately wished I had a penis and all the privilege that came with it.

2018 left me bedridden for at least 3 months, making me miss a lot of lectures and tutorials. I was in so much pain that sometimes I felt like I was dying. My bedroom became my prison cell

where my health left me trapped feeling helpless, alone and depressed. To this day, my pain has always made me feel so embarrassed and weak; it's left me having to come up with new and exciting excuses for my absences, which didn't involve my period or pelvic pain, like 'tummy bug' or 'flu', when in reality it felt like Hannibal Lecter and his mates were having a mukbang in my uterus.

A few years ago, trapped in an abusive relationship, my disability left me so freaking vulnerable. I'd ask my ex to be more gentle or stop (which he would momentarily do), but as soon as he got close to finishing my safety was disregarded and he would do whatever felt best for him, leaving me crying into my pillow, screaming, trying not to faint and vomit. I confronted him several times after he saw the state I was in after sex. He would laugh or tell me he loved me, and insist that I was just 'too good at sex,' putting the blame fully on me, making it my problem.

I eventually met my current partner, where we have open communication about my health and the fact that sex can be painful for me. For me, a healthy sex life enhances a relationship, but it's really hard to have a healthy sex life when I can't do what my partner or I enjoy. We have slowly built a routine based on trust and respect. To ensure that our sex life was safe for me, and also pleasurable for both of us, I created my safe word (ooh la la) 'Endo', which translates to 'get the fuck out of me immediately'. I also learned that when penetration was painful, there were less painful positions and forms of stimulation that kept me safe while still giving me pleasure (cunnilingus never ceases to amaze me). Just because I have a disability doesn't mean I don't want my partner to fuck my brains out (in a safe, respectful way).



DAVE DOBBYN FLY MY PRETTIES

THE BUTLERS RHYTHMONYX FOZ

CARGO BREWERY @ WAITIRI CREEK GIBBSTON VALLEY

GET \$20 OFF WITH PROMO CODE OUSA





Calling Out Consent

By Sinead Gill

Content warning: sexual violence mentioned

How do you know if someone wants to have sex with you?

Seriously, how do you? This is the question that researchers like Dr Melanie Beres have asked over 100 people from a range of ages, genders, and sexual orientations. Their responses are similar, ranging from "they are kissing back" to "I can tell by their social cues that they are into it." In fact, these cues are similar, regardless of whether you are with a long-term partner or engaging in a one-night stand. Beres notes that in her research, and in research done on this topic internationally, "the ways in which we communicate about sex is actually really consistent with how we communicate about all sorts of social interactions. It's not that different." Comparisons have even been made to asking a friend out to a coffee or to a movie - typically we can tell by social cues and body language whether or not they are interested.

So why does sex suddenly make willingness, or consent, seem complicated? One possibility is the emphasis on "enthusiastic consent" education that dominates the sex education arena. "An enthusiastic yes" is a frequent response researchers get when they ask people to define what consent means. It is, however, inconsistent

with the law; the law does not require enthusiasm or verbal consent. Beres notes that this definition leaves a concerning juxtaposition; that consent is when your partner does not say no.

This, according to Beres, contributes to the strong belief in the role of miscommunication in sexual violence. However, genuinely misunderstanding your partner's sexual desire, or lack thereof, "just isn't found in research". Miscommunication just becomes an excuse for someone to not listen to their partner.

Beres believes that the future of consent culture may be about increasing our expectations. People need to expect that their partners will listen to them and understand when they are not into something. Consent needs more than just a verbal cue, it needs a willingness. It is being an active participant.

Consent also needs to be recontextualised (whoa, big word, someone has almost finished her Masters) as more than just the physical act of sex. Last year, Otago student Tanya Findlater facilitated ACC's Mates and Dates programme, the point of which was to get people to realise that "we negotiate consent on a daily basis in heaps of different ways." The programme, taught in high schools, focused on developing healthy relationships to combat sexual and physical violence.

This is not too dissimilar to the workshop offered on campus by Te Whare Tāwharau, CommU-NIty 102, which was run during O-Week this year and taught to 1200 students. It challenged ideas around miscommunication, alcohol, and the social pressures of sex and having certain kinds of sex - all of which, Beres notes, can have implications for sexual violence.

Consent is not black and white, "but it's also not this mysterious thing that you can never figure out", as Beres puts it. When participants in her research are asked to define consent, they usually get it wrong. She adds, however, that this is "not reflective of their understanding of whether or not someone is willing to have sex with them," but more a result of the idea that consent is a kind of permission; an enthusiastic yes.

So, how do you know if your serious partner, or party fling, wants to have sex with you? Next time you think someone is dtf, take notice of their body language, and maybe let them take the lead. Use your judgment, and don't forget that improving your communication skills won't just make sure your partner is comfortable, but will ultimately lead to much better sex.



DROP IN 10AM · 4PM
MON - FRI

#WANNAKNOW
HOW YOU CAN DO
YOUR BIT AND END
SEXUAL VIOLENCE

A Critic Mystery

It's dark. The sun has set, and thick clouds obscure any light from the stars and moon above. Streetlights are being lit, horse drawn carriages are clacking across cobblestones, people are wearing dumbass wigs, and it smells like shit everywhere because, well, people are basically throwing their shit out of their windows from chamber pots and onto the street.

Yes, you're in London in the early 19th century. You, the Duke/Duchess Haywood Jablome, have just finished up a long day at the salon, getting your nails painted and gossiping with other nobles, eating crumpets and drinking wine. It's tiresome being rich, isn't it?

"Hurry up!" you yell at your carriage driver. "It's past seven o'clock and I'm hungry!" Your driver, Adolphus, cracks the reins and the carriage goes slightly faster and the ride gets a lot bumpier. You think about your big soft bed back in your mansion and smile to yourself. Hehe. Can't wait to chill out in that baby later, you think. Maybe drink some hot chocolate, get my feet rubbed. Awwww yeah.

Adolphus raps on the door, startling you from your reverie. You've arrived home. He puts down that little step thing that comes off the side of your carriage and you step down from the carriage and head inside. The butler, Archibald, is

opening the door and bowing and the head servant, Arthur, is saying: "Hello, my lord/lady."

"Sup," you respond, "what time's dinner?"

"Ummm, it'll be right out, my lord/ lady," says Arthur, "Augustus is getting it ready just now."

You scoff and head to the dining room. Your shoes squeak on the newly polished floor, and you know you need to yell at someone for leaving it so wet. "Dude, Arthur, why the fuck is the floor wet?"

"Sorry, sir/madam," says Arthur, "I'll get to drying it, straight away!"

You enter the dining room and sit down on a plush chair. The cook, Augustus, brings out the meal. It's spinach risotto, your favourite.

"Hmmm Augustus," you say, "this risotto is the bomb."

"Thank you, my lord/lady," says Augustus, who is built like a barrel and sports a thick, black moustache.

After dinner you plod upstairs, ready to fall into your massive bed and pass the fuck out. You open the door, walk to the

By Owen Clarke

four post bed (which has those fancy drape things hanging from it), and fall backwards onto it. Ahhhhh. Soon, you'll have to call in a servant to help you get undressed, brush your teeth and do all that boring self-care shit for you, but for now... bliss.

But something is wrong. Your hair is sticky. A strange, salty odour hangs in the air. It's a smell you're familiar with, from all the orgies you attend with the other nobles. The smell of spunk.

You bolt upright and run a hand through your hair. It comes away dripping with white, thick ejaculate. Your bed is covered in the stuff, at least a litre of it, more than you've ever seen in your life (except in those pornographic ink prints you used to hide under your bed back when you lived with your parents, but those weren't really realistic, were they?).

"ARCHIBALD!!!" you bellow. The butler bolts into the room.

"Sir/madam," he exclaims, "what's the..." He sees the sheets, and blanches. "Have you had an accident? I shall call for Arthur to fetch you new sheets at once!"

Moments later, Arthur comes running into the bedroom, carrying new sheets, but it doesn't fucking matter. You're

livid. Someone has spunked on your bed. You're the lord/lady of this house, and some motherfucker has spunked on your sheets.

"Stop. Stop. Stop," you tell Arthur, "it doesn't matter anyway. Archibald, get all the staff here right now. I didn't have an accident, you fucking idiot. The shit's in my hair! We've gotta get to the bottom of this."

"Right away, sir/madam," Archibald says. You pull some of the cum from your hair. Archibald appears to be biting back a grin, but you can't tell, and you don't push it.

Soon, Archibald returns with Augustus, the cook, Adolphus, the carriage driver, and Ass, the stable boy. Arthur, who has been hopping from one foot to the other expectantly, joins the four of them in a line.

"Alright," you hiss, "one of you creamed my sheets..."

Gasps reverberate throughout the room.

"Yes, that's right," you continue, "and since all five of you are gasping, one of those gasps is fake. Fuck you, whoever's out there fake gasping. I'm going to find out which one of you did it. I mean, Jesus Christ. Look at that shit!" You point to the bed, which is covered in semen. You didn't notice initially, but it's straight up covered. Some is even dripping from the drapes on the side.

"What kind of monster can even produce that much cum?"

The assembled servants are silent. You begin to pace the room, heels clacking on the tile.

"Archibald, where were you just now?"

Archibald scratches his head. "I was in here... then I left to get the others."

"No, idiot. Before that. When my sheets were getting spunked on. When I was out at the salon."

"Ohhhh. I was, ummm... baking the risotto."

"Augustus, was he helping you bake the risotto?" you ask. "You know, I specifically said only the cooks were to be allowed in the kitchen."

"Yes sir/madam, the risotto was baked with help from Master Archibald," says Augustus sheepishly. "I let him help because he said he was lonely. He gets like that sometimes when you're gone."

You eye Archibald, who blushes. He has been a bit different recently, you think. Could he have been having a tug thinking about me?

You look back to Augustus, and notice a few strands of white liquid dangling from his moustache. He sees you watching and wipes them away quickly. Hmmm. His thick, beefy frame might be able to produce a lot of ejaculate. But why would he have it on his moustache?

You turn to Adolphus. "Where were you, Adolphus?"

"Well sir/madam," the driver begins, "I was picking you up from the salon, remember? Before that, I was eating a leg of roast turkey, and before that I was pissing in an alleyway, and before that I talked to Addy Bozeman from the Canterbridge Estate, and before that I was petting the horses, and before that I drank some water and I think I pissed again, and before that...."

"Okay, okay, okay! We get the picture," you say, holding up your hands. "Jesus Christ, Adolphus. Nobody fucking cares."

"Sorry sir/madam." Adolphus hangs his head.

"What about you, Ass?" you ask, "taking

care of the other horses like you're supposed to?"

The stable boy, a lad of fourteen, scratches his neck. "I'm sorry sir, I was idling off, to be quite honest."

"Idling off?"

"Yep," he says. "I got the horses fed and brushed early, the others were out with Adolphus on the carriage. So I went out to the yard to relax and stargaze."

Bloody hell. What kind of layabouts am I employing around here?

The smell of the spunk is making you nauseous. You need to get to the bottom of this mystery, and fast.

"And you, Arthur?"

The head servant shrugs, scratching his head. "I was doing the laundry."

"Doing the laundry?"

"Yeah. That's where I got the fresh sheets." Arthur shifts from one foot to the other. "I mean... before that I was outside..."

"Outside? Doing what?"

"Well.... I was hanging out with Mary, the seamstress."

"You were with Mary, the seamstress? My ex-fucking wife?" bellows Archibald.

"It's been four years!" shrieks Arthur. Archibald runs at him, but you jam yourself between the two men.

"ALRIGHT!" you yell, "I've heard enough from you all. You're a bunch of goons, but one of you is lying. I've had a think and I've figured it out! I know who spunked in my sheets."

See page 41 for the conclusion to The Bed Sheet Wanker

Are You In A Relationship?

By Norhan El Sanjak and Caitlin Barlow

Have you slept with them?

- a. In my dreams (1)
- b. Once or twice (2)
- c. A few times but wouldn't say often (3)
- d. At least twice a week (4)

Do you stay the night?

- a. Definitely not that's a no go (1)
- b. Sometimes after a night on the piss (2)
- c. Most times but I leave before noon (3)
- d. Hell yeah, I'd leave at 3pm if I wanted (4)

Are cuddles a thing between you two?

- a. Only after sex (1)
- b .lf I'm in the mood (2)
- c. All the bloody time (3)
- d. Hell yeah, we cuddle in public too (4)

Would you hang out with them in public?

- a. Definitely not (1)
- b. I try not to (2)
- c. Here and there (3)
- d. Yeah we're comfortable (4)

How often would you chat on FB?

- a. Only an up2 (1)
- b. Possibly but mainly to organise our dates (2)
- c. Always, gotta lay the groundwork (3)
- d. Yeah, constant updates (4)

Would you get with anyone else at the same time?

- a .100% will (1)
- b. Not sure we haven't talked about it (2)
- c. Most definitely NOT (3)
- d. I don't want to (4)

If you were with them and you bumped into an old friend, how would you introduce them?

- a. "Uh this is" pause awkward look before just saying their name (1)
- b. "This is my mate ..." (2)
- c. "This is my boy/girl friend" (4)













Score: 7-9

Fuck Buddies

Straight up no one has feelings right now. If you do, run. Or have the talk.

Score: 10-14

Friends with Benefits

Just two old mates getting together. If you like them more than a friend, have the talk. If you've been in this situation for longer than a month or so, you're fucked; they are not interested in a relationship.

Score: 15-17 Thing

You two haven't quite figured it out yet but at least one of you has feelings for the other. Be bold and make a move.

Score: 18-21

Seeing Each Other

Definitely exclusive. Do not sleep with someone else; you will break their heart.

Score: 22-27

Relationship

You're locked in for the long haul. Good luck to you and your lover. Remember me on your wedding day.

"It's a Tuesday thing"

\$2 CHURROS Every Tuesday in April

Upgrades available, go hard or go home Limit one per person. Terms and conditions apply.





A Critic Sex Toy Review

Critic is giving away each of these sex toys, send a Moaningful Confession to critic@critic.co.nz to be in to win!

Amore Sweet Bunny Vibe, by Adulttoymegastore on sale for \$59.95



First of all, this toy is USB rechargeable, which is really the only way to go because it's 2019. So, if you're still sticking batteries in your vibrator, cease and desist.

Under the sheets the sound was muffled enough that, unless your walls are paper thin, you're probably going to be okay using it discreetly. The silicone feel of this vibrator was nice on my junk - I felt like a real lady. The handle felt kinda awkward to use but you've gotta do what you've gotta do what you've gotta do especially considering that it's a blatant copy of the Lelo Soraya for only a fraction of the price (I know too much about sex toys).

I came in 5 minutes with this thing. Embarrassing for me, but great news for those who struggle to achieve orgasm. The function that passes the vibration between the clit stimulator and the internal shaft was what did it.

Horrifically, I realised too late that my cat had been watching the whole time. Staring aghast at what he had seen, he fled the room and proceeded to meow REALLY FUCKING LOUDLY in the hallway for at least five minutes. I think he was trying to call for help.

Anyway, this vibrator is awesome.

8.5/10 - marks off for trying to copy Lelo.

Satisfyer Pro 2: Next Generation currently on sale for \$54.95



Despite sounding like a misspelled cross between a bad action sequel and a new men's razor, this toy really packs a punch to your clit. Rechargeable and silicone, it's a modern and discreet-ish looking toy (although a chick that I study with has an inhaler that is very similar looking - so you could possibly pass it off as a medical device).

Before using it, I checked out the reviews on the website. Every review on the site was 5-star, with one reviewer stating she "even uses it on him." My response to that is, "how?"

Apparently this toy is waterproof, but I'm not one of those people who sits there in a bath masturbating, so we'll have to take their word for it.

I ensured I was actually alone and went for it. I'm not even kidding, I was done in like two minutes - no word of a lie. It's literally a suction cup on your clit. In some ways, this is disappointing, because mazzing should really be a time in which you Treat. Yo. Self, and the idea that it can make me come in less time than it takes to take the thing out of it's drawer, seems somewhat counterproductive. I bet it's great for those who want to learn how to orgasm, though.

11/10 - settle the fuck down.



Fleshlight Turbo Ignition on sale for \$79.95

I'm a tried and true five-finger veteran (at least 10 years of regular wanks on record), so when Critic's editor asked me to review a Fleshlight, I was a bit stoked. People buy these things for a reason, so I figured hell, maybe there's something to 'em.

And there is. The Fleshlight Turbo is actually pretty dope. It's basically a rubber tube you stick your dick inside. What's not to like?

Downsides are that the admin required to maintain the thing is pretty hefty. You've gotta heat it up to get it to a desired body temperature (I skipped this part because... well, I just couldn't bring myself to go sit in the kitchen with a rubber dick sock soaking in warm water), then you have to spray lube down into the thing and all over your dick. Afterwards, you have to go through a rigorous cleaning process using a variety of separately sold Fleshlight products.

But, if you're the kind of guy who's trying to fuck a fleshlight, that shouldn't really matter. Real people are admin, too. Think of all the energy you'll save on groundwork, dates, and all that other shit. Just buy the Fleshlight Turbo, fuck it when you want, and go back to playing League of Legends or whatever.

6/10 - a lot of admin.

Queers Do It Better:

What We Can All Learn From Gay Sex

It's easy to think that being queer is all tragedy all the time, but it has upsides too. Being free from mainstream expectations around sex has made my life a whole lot better — and even if you're straight, it can help yours too.

As a bisexual trans man, I've been pretty damn queer my whole life. It happens that as a teenager, before I figured out my gender stuff, I only had relationships with women. Basically, I was gay. Even after coming out as a trans man and starting to transition I still didn't have a dick, so most of the dude-focussed assumptions around sex didn't apply to me (even the ones about queer men).

The thing about growing up queer is that there's no rulebook. All the social expectations, narratives, and scripts for how sex goes are about what it's like for straight people. This means that you're either getting your information from porn (would not recommend) or you have to figure it out yourself. But in some ways, having to figure it out is really freeing; you're not hampered by cultural baggage that says certain kinds of sex are better than others, or that it's more important for one partner to get off. There are way fewer assumptions, and that

means you have more room to figure out what you actually like.

The most important thing I've learned is that sex should be fun. You should like the person you're hooking up with, feel comfortable with them, and feel like you can ask them for things — or not to do things — in safety. This takes a fuckton of vulnerability, and that's hard for everyone, but it's so worth it. Honesty is tough and embarrassing, and that's okay. It gets easier with time.

Another thing that's highlighted when you have to fit yourself together with someone else in a not-straight way is that sex is about your whole body. Finding the ways and places that someone wants to be touched (like necks! Inner thighs! Nipples are also sensitive on men!) is like absolute goddamn wizardry. Combining those things with whatever sex you're having makes the whole thing better. This partly goes back to having a partner you like, and who cares about you having a good time, but it also asks us to expand how we think of our own bodies. It means not being afraid to let someone touch you in new ways. It means experimenting. This is a very long-winded way

of saying: straight men, your G-spot is up your ass, for God's sake give anal a try. I promise it doesn't make you less manly.

Possibly one of the biggest secrets of gueer sex is that sex toys are fantastic. Even gay men use dildos (and so many other things) during sex. It takes off the pressure to perform, it lets the person getting fucked choose what size they want — really, it's all good stuff. Sometimes you can struggle with feeling inadequate, but no matter what you're getting your partner(s) off with, you're the one doing it. It's still a two-person thing, even if we normally associate sex toys with solo stuff. Bringing sex toys in blows open the amount of different sensations you can experience (psst: vibrators, y'all), and you might find you really like some of them. Plus, browsing sex toy websites for the most absurd things you can find is a great way to get over embarrassment about sex-related stuff. Two words: chinstrap dildo.

There's a better world of sex out there, folks. Queer people find it because we have to, but you're just as welcome. Love each other and love yourselves.



WED: QUIZ NIGHT

UNDER THE COVERS: CAP XV I 8PM - 12PM

THUR: HOEDOWN THROW DOWN

YEEHAW! DUST OFF YA'LL COWBOY BOOTS I 8PM - 12PM

FRI: HEAT 007: RAIZA BIZA

8PM - 1AM

SAT: THE NOT HYDE ST PARTY

12PM - 5PM

BASS 101: HYDE ST AFTER PARTY

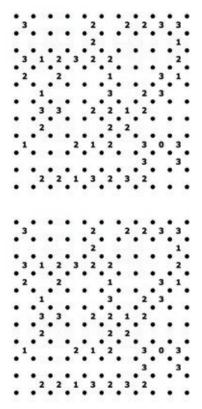
8PM - 1AM



Top ten ways to be a virgin whore

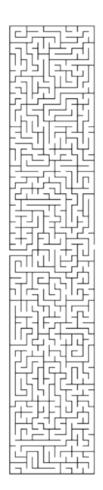
- 1. Wear studded leather, but wear it inside out to keep some mystery.
- 2. Get some knee pads, you'll be spending a lot of time on your knees... praying obviously!
- Remember God's Loophole. If you're not ringing the Devil's doorbell, then he can't hear you. Duh.
- 4. Have lots of sex, like, A LOT. But don't enjoy it; you still want to appear naïve and innocent, don't you? You whore!
- Most dicks are gross, try a lollipop substitute if you still want to show off your sucking prowess.
- You've got to have beautifully manicured nails, but keep them short. Don't ask why; you already know.
- Wanna be a whore? You gotta douche. Wanna be a virgin? Use holy water.
- 8. Listen to Britney Spears. I'm not sure how it works, but it works.
- 9. Try some guided meditation. It could open your... chakras.
- 10.lf all else fails you could always try lesbianism. Straight guys like it, don't they?

pUZZLEs



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

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







03 04 29

and wanked him off on my fucking bed?"

Ass holds up his hands. "Chill bro, it was just a prank! Chill. Stop getting so fuckin' aggro." He pulls out his vape and takes a drag. "Can I like, clock out now?" he whines. "I've gotta squad up with the boys for some Fortnite."

A	HUSS
1.	Heroi
6.	Actre
9.	Hamil
12	. Fore

Iton bill

15. Overfull

17. Playful bite

Messina 19. Jo

20. Thinly scattered

23. Wood source

c tales West

st path

13. Unwell

14. Pitcher's stat

18. Stick fast

25. Pro's opposite

26. Vacation spots

29. Detroit product

31. Lemon

32. Not messy

33. Mass_ (subways

35. Chem., e.g.

36. Deteriorates

37. Speech-maker

40. Business abbr.

42. In the sky

44. Stool pigeon

45. Train tracks

49. Pal (Fr.)

50. Recipe measure (abbr.) 51. Result

52. 1/60th of a minute (abbr.)

53. Look at

54. Plant again

DOWN

1. List abbr.

2. Paid athlete

3. Author _ Fleming

4. Havana exports

5. Toboggans

6. Tiny insect

7. Warned

8. Church officials

9. Most sore

10. Cleveland's lake

11. Neck part

16. That gal

20. Begone!

21. Rain hard

22. Near the south pole

24. Billion years

26. Boring routine

27. Mexican meal

28. Commotion

30. Lennon's Yoko _

31. Malady

34. Commences

37. Frying need

38. Less frequent

39. Unattended

40.Levin and Gershwin

41. Appoint

43. Ready for picking

46. Poisonous snake

47. Pair 48. Established

RAD TIMES GIG GUIDE

WEDNESDAY 10TH APRIL

OCEAN ALLEY UNION HALL, UNIVERSITY OF OTAGO 8PM

UNDER THE COVERS: GAP XV STARTERS BAR

8pm

\$69

Free entry.

ANNA LEESE MARAMA HALL, UNIVERSITY OF OTAGO W./ HELEEN DU PLESSIS AND TERENCE DENNIS.

\$7 adults / \$3 students.

1pm Cash only OPEN MIC NIGHT W./ BOAZ DOG WITH TWO TAILS

8pm

Free entry

THURSDAY 11TH APRIL

KRAKOTA CATACOMBS

Free entry

Tickets from theticketfairy.com.

FRIDAY 12TH APRIL

PAUL S ALLEN AND RONEL HUNTER GALLERY ON BLUESKIN

MERCY FIFTY GORILLAS

W./WRAITH, PRECURSOR, AND DUST A.D

Tickets from cosmicticketing.co.nz 9.30PM

KATHARTICUS DOG WITH TWO TAILS W./ DARRYL BASER 8pm

HEAT 007: RAIZA BIZA STARTERS BAR

Free entry

Tickets from eventbrite.com.au 8pm

SATURDAY 13TH APRIL

BIB KIDS DEE'S CAFÉ AND VENUE W./ PISS GOBLINS AND FROST (DJ SET) 8PM

\$10

\$20

BRENDAN AND ALISON TURNER DOG WITH TWO TAILS W./ SCOTT J MASON 7.30PM

TALLY HO! 3 - THE ESSENTIAL **DUNEDIN SOUND DUNEDIN TOWN HALL**

Tickets from ticketmaster.co.nz 7.30PM

HERMIONE JOHNSON ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL CRYPT W./ EYE 7.30pm

\$5



CHECK OUT R1.CO.NZ

FOR MORE INFO





AQUARIUS JAN 20 - FEB 18

Aquarius, you are a busy worker and are designed for getting stuff done. The hive's survival depends on you. **This week's turn on:** tutor over your shoulder breathing down your neck



PISCES FEB 19 - MAR 20

Stars are looking good for Pisces this week. You're never going to regret purchasing your new lamp from Spotlight.

This week's turn on: your biggest cringe trigger is now your fetish



ARIES MAR 21 - APR 19

Nothing encroaching. Except Assignments[™]. Spray them away.

This week's turn on: designing the perfect Fursonas for all your friends, getting them illustrated professionally and sent to said friends in the mail



TAURUS APR 20 - MAY 20

It is going to get a lot wetter for you, Taurus, unless you take your umbrella about. You should heed \$1 umbrellas, available from any philanthropic OU shareholder near you.

This week's turn on: ultra clean vacuum



GEMINI MAY 21 - JUN 20

You won't cascade with an extremely high-energy cosmic ray this week so you can relax. It's unlikely hopping about the mall will satisfy your cravings, so you gotta stay in line with the Asteroid Belt, Gemini.

This week's turn on: curtain warehouse ASMR



CANCER JUN 21 – JULY 22

You're gonna crawl your way to the top of the food chain (it's a kind of rope you climb made of food - Nutrition 101 or you wouldn't get it). The Stars love you, ya silly baby. A cute bib this week will make you seem less gullible.

This week's turn on: classical music for babies



LEO JULY 23 - AUG 22

Congratulations, Leo! You've been offered a job at Fortune Cookie Horoscope butchery department; we always need fresh meat. The gym will be less busy this week.

This week's turn on: getting that 5+ a day 9.



VIRGO AUG 23 - SEPT 22

Old cheese farts incoming! Prepare somehow. The stars are energy, we must occupy them. The Virgos are making a religion, better get amongst.

This week's turn on: sexy humanoid airplane



LIBRA SEPT 23 - OCT 22

Dare to buy more tuition and you will be wise. Grind up your time and don't spend it on new things; that is what money is for, Libra. You will have an urge to switch degree this fortnight.

This week's turn on: the word "cummies"



SCORPIO OCT 23 - NOV 21

Competition is the key to success; everyone for themselves. The stocks will be in your favour this week if you buy shares in big institutions. Better hunt down your dreams before they hunt you.

This week's turn on: sliding a cucumber in and out of a perfectly sized hole in a watermelon



SAGITTARIUS NOV 22 - DEC 21

Save some Time in the Time Bank and let it grow with interest while you hibernate. This semester will be hard to separate from reality, so feed while the feeding is good.

This week's turn on: when your dad's bestie from way back does the finger guns at you



CAPRICORN DEC 22 - JAN 19

Sell NoDoz and LaTeX notes to classmates and turn a profit; at least try it just for the week. Expensive garments make you cool and you can sell more merch and buy more brand tattoos.

This week's turn on: oak-tinned spaghetti in an old olive jar microwaved for 30 seconds





How to Get Drunk Without Drinking? Jelly Shots

By Gordon Oliver

Hey! Do you love getting drunk, but have a fear of liquids? Then do I have the recipe for you. Jelly shots are an easy way to get sloshed. They go down easy, don't make you feel bloated and are ideally suited for those with tiny bladders.

Ingredients:

85g Jelly Crystals 250ml Boiling Water 200ml Gin or Vodka Whack the jelly crystals in a big Pyrex jug or a mixing bowl. Add your boiling water, and mix that up properly until all the crystals are completely dissolved. Continue mixing it for about 5 minutes to let it cool down before you add the spirits. There is a narrow window of temperature you need to hit when you add the spirits. If it is too hot, the spirits will evaporate off and you'll just be getting demolished on jelly. If it is too

cold, the jelly will have already started setting so you will have pre-set jelly with some spirits poured over the top.

When you've made the mix, decant into ice trays and refrigerate overnight.

Have these for breakfast and you're guaranteed a great day.



Emerson's Bird Dog

By Sinkpiss Plath

Dear readers, if you had to combine two animals together in some kind of fucked up sexual experiment, your mind might not naturally reach for a Bird and a Dog. Sure, it's nice and all, but there are such better options. For example, a Giraffe and a Goose, or an Elephant and a Mouse. The key is to combine a small tiny animal with a big one and watch their precious organs slowly fail. It's just so much cuter that way. But yet, despite its naming limitations, Bird Dog is full of surprises. Fruity, hoppy and sweet, it's the pleasantness of a cider mixed with the gratification of a beer.

Bird Dog is not a casual drink. It's a show-off, look-at-me, older student in a lecture theatre

vibe. Just the bottle alone makes you want to put your hand up and say, "well, actually..." You're wise, you're sophisticated, and boy, do you know it. You've squeezed your tender man tits into a purple vest and all this hard work has made you thirsty. You will sip the succulent IPA on your way to saxophone practice. The drink lubricates your throat and your teacher applauds you on your fantastic playing. You think about her as you masturbate yourself to sleep.

That being said, all this shouldn't undermine the full-bodied flavours that Emerson's has bottled for our tasting pleasure. It's delicious. It's just

so delicious that musky smelling hipsters have ruined it, like they do with everything in life. Thank God my kombucha is still safe.

Taste Rating: 8.5/10

Froth Level: losing your virginity in your 20s.
Pairs well with: Dog Bird. I'm brewing it in my
basement as we speak. Buy it. Please. The sales
will enable my kids to go to college. It is not
approved by NZ Food Safety Standards.
Tasting notes: Berries:):):):) yum!



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

NOTORIOUS B.I.G.

Okay, first of all my flatties put me up to this. I haven't been on a date in the last five or so years, let alone with another guy. Shot-gunned a couple of beers, drank a couple others, and then smoked a quick bowl before I left to walk down to Mamacita. My whole game plan was to be fashionably late because I thought my date would plan the same way (he was early). Stopped on the way to rip two quick (overpriced) tequila shots and got a good buzz on. I was feelin' good on my way in.

The best part of this date was, by far, the food. I lost my shit when I found out I could get three different types of tacos, (and you bet I got a frozen margarita with it).

Now to get into the meat of it. My date was cute, a fresher. Not really my type, though. A little too timid for my liking, and a little too into theatre. We had good convo and I would love to have said we slipped into the bathroom for a quickie, but we didn't. I seriously would have preferred some nut busting sex to go along with the banter and tacos, but you can't always get what you want. As the date was winding down, I wasn't really sure how to ditch him, but when he asked me if I wanted to go to an improv show, my dick just about inverted and it took a lot of willpower to not laugh in his face. I made up an excuse to go pee in Maccas and left him on the street.

In the end, I left him for a birthday party and found another man to sleep in my bed.

Long story short, mind-blowing sex > mind-blowing tacos, but if it's tacos or nothing, settle for the tacos.

Cheers to Critic and Mamacita for a fine night. And, to my date, I'm sorry I forgot your name almost immediately after you said it.

TUPAC

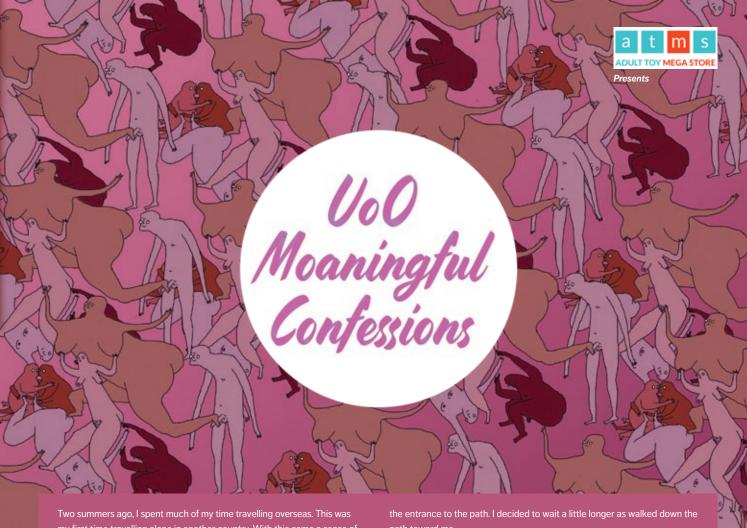
What an absolutely exhilarating night! I'm kidding. It was... average. He was really nice to talk to, and conversation flowed really nicely, but that's about it. I think my main problem was when he brought up what we emailed Critic to get into Blind Date. Mine was extremely tame, talking about the fact I'm a fresher and that I've been lonely for about three years (y i k e s).

But boy oh boy did his take another route. I realised I probably won't be trying to catch up with him sometime in the future when he explained that he told Critic he wanted someone to fuck so hard that his flatmates get concerned... yeah, that's a no from me, sweetie. Plus I think he was fixated on fucking one of his friends... fair enough, I guess?

Don't get me wrong though, he was great to talk to - especially when sharing our love for Mamacita (I am definitely going there again). We walked down George Street afterwards and he explained to me that he needed to go to the bathroom and was desperate for an alleyway to piss in. I suggested Maccas instead, which he was somehow less keen on than an alleyway? I said goodbye to him at the Golden Arches and went on my way.

As far as dates go, it could have been worse. But it could have been better as well. Then again, what would I know?





my first time travelling alone in another country. With this came a sense of freedom; I could do whatever I wanted. As a gay man, my options are rather limited. I had never been in a proper relationship with a guy before, and I was very keen to experiment. In the gay world, "cruising" is where you meet in dodgy as fuck places such as bathrooms, beaches, parks, etc. for anonymous sex. I never really had any intention to try cruising, especially not for my first time. Yet, finding myself alone in a bustling city on the other side of the world, I was willing to try anything.

I found myself walking through a park to get back to my hostel. The views of the city from this park were incredible, but I wanted one thing to make my day even better. As I was about to exit the park onto the road, I noticed an unlit path following a brick wall into the darkness. My gaydar instantly recognised this as a cruising spot, and I followed my legs down the path. I stood around for a moment, letting my eyes adjust to the dark. Nobody.

Slightly disappointed, I began to head off back to the beginning of the path to go home. Just after I started heading back down, I spotted a silhouette at path toward me.

After a few coughs and whistles to make sure we were here for the same thing, I approached him and started to make small talk. He was in his mid-20s and a local. Fuck, he was hot. He eventually asked me if I suck cock, and I told him that I had never tried before.

Long story short, he whips out his already-hard dick and I knew that I was in for a treat. I squatted down, grabbed a hold of his throbbing cock, and immediately put it in my mouth. He said I was so good that he couldn't believe it was my first time. While going down, he stroked my hair and caressed my ears, which was fucking hot. After a few minutes, he was ready, and squirted his load onto the ground before I continued to suck. Soon after, he pulled his pants back up as I wiped the saliva and cum off my face before parting ways.



NZ'S FAVOURITE ADULT STORE

GET \$10 OFF! USE CODE DOWNSOUTH

make good sex, great!

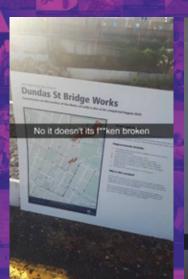
adulttoymegastore.co.nz

Snap crack and popple us!

SEND US A SNAP, CRACK OPEN A CRITIC & POPPLE UP A PRIZE!

THE BEST SNAP EACH WEEK WINS A 24 PACK OF V.











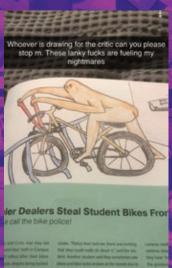


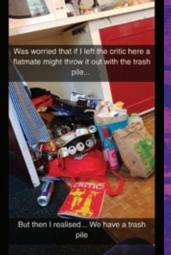
















.=BE IN TO -

A CHANCE TO COMPETE FOR

VANUATU EXPERIENCE

FOR YOU AND 3 MATES WORTH \$15.000

RETURN FLIGHTS, 5 NIGHTS' ACCOMMODATION, DAY TOURS AND \$1000 SPENDING MONEY.







TO ENTER THE DRAW

- I. BUY any V product
- 2. GRAB a scratch card from the counter
- 3. TEXT your unique code to 8552









*Open to NZ residents 18+ only, standard text costs apply. Promotion dates: 18/02/2019 – 18/04/2019. Visit counter staff for scratch cards and see frucorsuntory.com/promotionterms for full T&Cs. Winners must collect their winning free V250mL can from participating University of Otago outlets by 30/04/19. Participants must be available on the 08/05/19 to compete for the Major prize at the University of Otago. **CONDOMS. MY CHOICE!**

If you fuck lots of guys, chances are he does too. Condoms keep you both safe.

