

# CRITIC

TE AROHI



## LETTER OF THE WEEK WINS A \$30 VOUCHER FROM UNIVERSITY BOOKSHOP



### Dear Critic

Look guys, I am a recent ex-student here so I know what goes on. And I am telling you that you can have a great time at a party without smashing up your used wine and beer bottles and scattering the fragments over the streets and pavements.

Looking at the state of Queen Street and Park Street this morning (Sunday 23 February) it was very obvious that the students are back in town.

The fact is, it is fucking dangerous and one day someone is going to be seriously injured, to say nothing of likely damage to car and cycle tyres, which just might be yours. Plus, someone has to clear it up.

So some consideration would be welcome, please. It's your city too, you know.

Plsssssss why so many ads haha you're too sexy For real why though?

Love <3

**Surely** everyone knows by now that there's no such thing as political apathy? All that means is that you are privileged enough to feel unaffected by it, or you accept the status quo. Yes, there are people who have been so consistently let down by politicians they feel it is pointless to engage with politics, but for a uni publication to be promoting that viewpoint is straight up either ignorant or lazy.

I don't know if everyone has been made aware of this, but the university does not exist in a bubble, and "student" is no-one's only defining marker of identity. Sure, maybe you have little faith in politicians insofar as how they can benefit you as a student, but what about women's rights? Indigenous rights? Workers rights? LGBT+ rights? The climate? There are many students supposedly represented by the university to whom these things are vital. Young people are already woefully disengaged from politics globally, and it's one of the main reasons we get stuck with the same shitty neoliberal status quo election after election - even under a Labour government we still can't escape it, fuck you NZ First. Anyway, please get your act together, Critic. Is refusing to write about politics DURING ELECTION YEAR really the smartest move you can think of? If so, make sure you don't put out any articles critiquing or complaining about the government for the next three years :)

*P.S If you take none of this seriously then whatever just please release the Chlöe Swarbrick interview I'm begging u*

**Editor's note:** *We don't get our money through the student levy agreement between OUSA and the Uni. This guarantees our editorial independence from the Uni's grubby post-Voluntary Student Membership influence. We need adverts to make this mag happen.*

## WINNER

**Kia ora,**

As an autistic person - I tend to process things a little differently to others...hence the 'neurodiverse' part of being autistic.

It's my first year at Otago - last week was obviously my first week, and I experienced two very different types of support when changing my papers.

On Monday - I met the worst kind of person you could possibly want to support you. But - I am also a little older (at 43 years and a qualified therapist). I was able to mindfully sit back and see that the woman that was 'supporting me'... NOT!!!! (a red-haired, pointy-nosed gorgon), was just rude and arseholish...to everyone! She was completely cunt to her colleagues as well. It wasn't personal. An arsehole is an arsehole...is an arsehole.

I swear - some of the questions that she was asking me - if I knew the answers...I wouldn't have needed her fucking help! D'uh! But of course - being a professional...I was able to intelligently navigate through the situation and self-advocate. Using all my nice, proper words...and shit.

It was a busy day - granted. But, if the arsepiece can't handle her workload...perhaps she could babysit snails instead. That may be a better pace for her.

However, on Friday - I had to return to change my papers again-again. D'oh! Thankfully, this time I was truly supported by an absolute angel - CHARLOTTE BLOOD. She was amazing. Patient. Kind. Caring. I mentioned to her that I am autistic and that I like things 'just so' - she totally understood and went above and beyond.

I have since - sent my feedback both negative and positive through to the right channels but I wanted to also write through to you as well because I was told that, "it's a great thing that I'm a bit older and wiser" - so I can self-advocate. It's true. But - I want other younger students to know that they don't have to put up with fucked up shit from staff just because they're older than you...this is your academic journey - own it! Don't let any arsehole gorgon get the better of you.

Much aroha

# RAD TIMES GIG GUIDE

# RAD TIMES GIG GUIDE

# RAD TIMES GIG GUIDE

## THURSDAY 12TH MARCH

**Bou (UK) FT. KAZ**  
CATACOMBS  
10PM - LATE  
Feat. Zoombox B2B J BAS, & Opiate.  
Tickets \$30-\$60 from  
cosmicketicketing.co.nz.

**Jo Little & Jared Smith**  
INCH BAR  
8PM

## FRIDAY 13TH MARCH

**Russian Blue, Filth Wizard, Goats  
Az & Slur**  
THE CROWN HOTEL  
9PM / \$5

**Paul S Allen and The Ellie Jackson  
Duo**  
GALLERY ON BLUESKIN  
7PM

**Puku Belle**  
INCH BAR  
8PM

## SATURDAY 14TH MARCH

**Distorted Promotions Presents  
BREAK 001**  
STARTERS BAR  
8PM - LATE  
Feat Durkz B2B Gordinson, Switch  
B2B Kovsky, DC B2B Waitai, Vitamin  
J B2B 202, Rambo B2B BLT. Hosted  
by RCK MC & MC Stitch. Free entry.

**Kate Owen - 'Not a Proper Girl'  
Album Release**  
DOG WITH TWO TAILS  
8PM  
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz.

**Ambulant**  
INCH BAR  
8PM  
With Marissa Kaloga.

## SUNDAY 15TH MARCH

**Jordan Brodie**  
DUNEDIN FOLK CLUB  
7PM / \$15

**Tim Batt - Classy Warfare**  
DOG WITH TWO TAILS  
7:30PM  
Tickets from trybooking.com.



# Editorial: REPORT YOUR SHIT CUNT LANDLORD

By  
Sinead Gill



Most landlords that Critic come across are shit cunts (SCLs for short). SCLs believe that students should be grateful to be housed at all, and that rotting properties are ok because students will trash the place anyway. SCLs think that providing a roof is enough, and that adequate housing quality is a goal, not a requirement. SCLs exist because anyone can be a landlord, and there is literally no requirement except for having a wad of cash. **That is fucked.**

This week you will read an essay about a SCL. If you are a student with a SCL, you will not be surprised by what you read. For most of you, however, your landlord will only be a slight-to-medium SC, maybe even a good cunt, but unfortunately that S-to-GC ratio is based entirely on luck.

Last year, Critic investigated who owns Castle Street, and found that there are many landlords – like the one named in Erin’s news piece – who own anywhere from two to a dozen flats, all in Studentville. It is possible that if you are in a situation where your L is being a SC, there could be up to a hundred other students experiencing the same issue with the same person.

Don’t keep quiet about your SCL. If your SCL is not providing you with a healthy and functional home, warn your mates about which SCLs to stay away from, and report the bullshit to OUSA Student Support. They could have pulled this shit with every flat that has come before you. They could be pulling this shit currently with a second flat. It is far more likely than you think.

Don’t think that your landlord’s chill nature is indicative of a chill year, either. The number one goal of being a landlord is to minimize costs and maximize income, they’re not replacing your broken oven because they’re lazy, it’s because they don’t want to.

If you’ve got some broken shit, and it isn’t being fixed, they are a SCL. If you are waiting for more than two weeks for an issue to be resolved, they are a SCL.

And, just as importantly, if you have entrusted your bond to your landlord, make sure you get that receipt of them lodging it to the Tenancy Tribunal, and aren’t just pocketing it. If they don’t lodge it within 23 working days of receiving it, it is straight up illegal.

## ISSUE 3

### EDITORIAL

EDITOR  
Sinead Gill

NEWS EDITOR  
Erin Gourley

CULTURE CO-EDITORS  
Henessey Griffiths and Caroline Moratti

SUB EDITOR  
Jamie Mactaggart

STAFF WRITERS  
Sophia Carter Peters, Fox Meyer, Annabelle Vaughan, Kaiya Cherrington, Naomi Seah, Wyatt Ryder

CONTRIBUTORS  
Pail Whiley, Alice Jones, Alastair Hadlow, Oscar Paul, Jack Gilmore, Philip Plant, Alex Leckie-Zaharie, Andy Randell

### DESIGN

DESIGNER  
Molly Willis

ILLUSTRATORS  
Saskia Rushton-Green  
Asia Martusia @asiam\_art\_usia

PHOTOGRAPHER/VIDEOGRAPHER  
Aiman Amerul Muner @aimanamerul

CENTREFOLD  
The mysterious @snagggle

FRONT COVER  
Asia Martusia

BACK COVER  
Molly Willis

### PRODUCTION

ONLINE  
Andy Randell

DISTRIBUTION  
Rosie Sullivan

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

READ ONLINE  
critic.co.nz  
Issuu.com/critic\_te\_arohe

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

## CRITIC

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 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

# How to Make Money from Your Shitty Landlord

## Landlord repeatedly loses in the Tenancy Tribunal

By Erin Gourley

News Editor // [news@critic.co.nz](mailto:news@critic.co.nz)

A Dunedin landlord has been ordered to pay exemplary damages (i.e. a lot of money because he fucked up and broke the law) for the third time.

On 13 February, the Tenancy Tribunal ordered Kamal Slaimankhel to pay his tenants \$1000 as exemplary damages in addition to their bond refund. The tenants wound up with extra money because their landlord's conduct was so bad.

Kamal is no stranger to paying these fines. The Tribunal has ordered him to pay exemplary damages to his tenants in 2020, 2019, and 2017. Exemplary damage orders are only used in cases where the breach of the Residential Tenancies Act was intentional, had serious effects, and the Tribunal thinks that the order is in the public interest.

\$1000 is the maximum amount the Tribunal can order for failure to lodge bonds. The February order specified that the punishment was "to deter repeat behaviour by the landlord". Kamal Slaimankhel told Critic that "spread over ten years", with 100 tenants each year, these orders make up just 0.3% of his tenancies.

The 2019 tenants rented at Cumberland Street. Maia, one of the tenants, said that "this all started before we actually moved in. We had so many problems without realising what we were getting into."

Maia and Molly\*, another tenant, both noticed a gap in the hallway window when they viewed the flat in August 2018. The gap was right beside their heat pump. Kamal told them that it would be fixed before they moved in. He did not fix the gap until August 2019, despite repeated complaints from the tenants until then. He described the window gap to Critic as "just a little crack letting in a draft".

The tenants also complained that the property was unclean when they moved in, and that there was a rotting window frame, rust in the microwave, a broken fridge, and a leak in the roof.

Lana, a third tenant, commented that "[t]he overall strain a landlord can inflict on individuals simply by ... wielding his title over less aware students in order to sweep things

under the rug is insane." The tenants could smell gas in the flat and reported it to the landlord, but he dismissed their complaints, saying that the smell was coming from a neighbouring flat. "It was a very tough year physically and mentally," Lana said.

When the tenants noticed the problems, "we knew he was doing wrong but didn't know who to tell or what to say," Maia said. The leaking roof was the final straw. The tenants took turns sleeping in the leaky room because they knew the roof was an issue. Maia woke "up in the middle of the night a couple times bedding and hair completely soaked". Then, "each time [she complained] our landlord and roofer would say it was fixed."

Maia said that the roofer, hired by Kamal, told the tenants "to not bother taking our landlord to court". She continued that the roofer told them "[Kamal] is a good landlord in comparison to other landlords, that we could have been done by much worse, and that taking the matter to the Tenancy Tribunal would be a waste of our time."

Molly said that the roofer refused to put anything in writing and accused the tenants "of trying to fuck over Kamal". She described the roofer as "all paranoid". When the roof was finally fixed in August 2019, the solution was to place 60-litre buckets in the roof to catch the water. "A roofer attended to the leak," Kamal said in his statement.

Once those buckets filled up with water, the tenants reached out to Kamal, who put them in contact with the roofer again. The roofer suggested that the tenants go into the roof themselves to empty the water from the buckets.

"In hindsight, we just wanted what was within our rights and the fact that we had to keep hustling to pay the bills took a toll on all of us," Maia said. She continued, "I would feel ripped off from him when I would wake up in my bed soaked from the roof." Kamal said he "understand[s] what it's like to be a student, living and studying through the Dunedin winters".

Kamal had to pay up because he did not lodge his tenants' bond with Tenancy Services in 2019. Ordinarily, if a landlord is following the

law, tenants pay the landlord the bond and the landlord has to lodge the bond with (i.e. pay it to) Tenancy Services. Tenancy Services then returns the bond to the tenants when the lease finishes.

**Kamal unlawfully evicted Rami from the property after 13 days. Rami received \$2000 in exemplary damages for the unclean property and a further \$1308 to cover the costs of moving to another flat when the landlord evicted him on short notice.**

When the case went to the Tribunal, Kamal claimed that the tenants owed him \$3450 in rent. To claim this, "he had written out on a piece of paper the rent we had missed", Molly said. The Tribunal found that they owed one-third of that amount. If the tenants did owe that much rent, the landlord would have received all of their bond. But Kamal still would have had to lodge the bond with Tenancy Services before claiming it.

Kamal also argued that it was difficult for him to track whether the bond had been paid, because he directed payment of bonds from WINZ to a separate bank account. The Tribunal was not persuaded and commented that the structure of the landlord's financial affairs does not change his legal obligations.

"The idea of lodging the bond is protection for all parties," said Sage Burke, OUSA's Student Support Manager. There is a set timeframe for landlords to lodge the bond. If they do not lodge the bond during that time, their tenants can apply for exemplary damages. Sage said that lodging a bond is "a very simple thing to do, so to hear that it's not being done, and that someone is doing it over and over again, is disappointing."

Kamal eventually lodged the bond for the Cumberland Street property on 5 February 2020, just one week before the hearing in the Tenancy Tribunal where the tenants applied for their bond back. That was over a month after the fixed-term tenancy had ended. In his statement, Kamal said that of his "100 tenants this year, I am yet to receive 1 bond from any of them".

A lot of the Tenancy Tribunal's funds come from bonds. Without that money, the Tribunal



**The Cumberland Street order shows why evidence (photos, videos, texts, emails) are so important. Without evidence, landlords can tell the Tribunal that the problems were caused by tenants, even if they appeared before those tenants signed the lease.**

and broader Tenancy Services would struggle to function. So, they come down hard when landlords fail to lodge bonds.

Although one of the Cumberland Street tenants, Dave\*, could give a long list of the problems with the property ("damp, cold, improper heating provided, leaking pipe"), the tenants could not prove those problems to the Tribunal. The only money the tenants received was exemplary damages for Kamal's failure to lodge their bond.

"There is no persuasive evidence in the form of an initial property inspection report, photographs or a builder's report to support the tenants' claims about lack of maintenance," the Tribunal stated in the order.

"The first thing you should do [when moving in] is take photos of absolutely everything and keep them," Sage said. He commented that this was important "just in case you need them later". Photos allow tenants to show the Tribunal the state of their property.

The Cumberland Street order shows why evidence (photos, videos, texts, emails) are so important. Without evidence, landlords can tell the Tribunal that the problems were caused by tenants, even if they appeared before those tenants signed the lease. For example, in response to the Tribunal case, Kamal argued that the tenants had removed the smoke alarms in the flat. But there were no smoke alarms in the property when the tenants moved in, and Molly's emails showed that she had complained about that in August. If not for the emails, Kamal could have convinced the Tribunal that the tenants illegally removed the smoke alarms.

Rami, a 2019 tenant at another property owned by Kamal on Clyde Street, proved that the landlord had rented him an inadequate

property. The Tribunal found that Kamal had "intentionally failed to provide the premises in a reasonably clean condition". Unlike the other 2019 tenants, Rami had photos and videos of the damage, so he was able to prove that Kamal had not provided a clean property.

The Tribunal noted that Kamal was about to demolish the Clyde Street flat. But in law, that did not give him an excuse to provide the property in an unclean state. "As a landlord, I recognise that I have an obligation to provide habitable accommodation," Kamal said in his statement to Critic.

Kamal unlawfully evicted Rami from the property after 13 days. Rami received \$2000 in exemplary damages for the unclean property and a further \$1308 to cover the costs of moving to another flat when the landlord evicted him on short notice. Kamal asserts that the other tenants in the property did not agree to Rami as another tenant, which gave him reason to evict Rami. The case is currently on appeal in the District Court.

2019 was not the only year Kamal has been in trouble with the Tribunal. In 2017, Kamal was punished for failing to lodge a bond for a Royal Terrace property he rented. He was ordered to pay that group of tenants exemplary damages of \$750.

One of the tenants from way back then, Adam, said they "submitted for [exemplary] damages for shits and gigs". When it worked out, they were surprised. They each walked away with their bond plus an extra \$100. The whole thing was "pretty classic," he said.

At first, Kamal had refused to pay back the Royal Terrace tenants' bond at all. The property had seven bedrooms but the tenants agreed with the landlord, at the start of the year, that one of the bedrooms was not fit to live in. Adam described that room as a cupboard. The Tenancy Tribunal noted that the staircase in the house meant that a bed could not fit in the room.

When the matter came to the tribunal, Kamal claimed that the tenants owed \$9450 of unpaid rent for the cupboard-like room. He claimed the

extra room meant he should not have to pay the tenants their bond.

The Tribunal did not buy it. Adam said that because Kamal had not requested rent for that empty room all year, and because he did not actually show up to the Tribunal hearing, "the adjudicators were pretty quickly on our side".

"We didn't really see it coming," Adam said. "[H]e was always very relaxed so we thought he would be cool. I think most landlords just assume that students are naive and will roll over, which is true in a lot of cases, so they get away with a lot."

"The thing is I'm too relaxed and too easy going, my tenants are like my friends," said Kamal. His advocate, John, who was also present at the meeting with Critic, interjected "that's changing".

A previous Critic story about Kamal Slaimankhel details allegations from a group of tenants that the flat they rented was in disrepair when they moved in at the start of 2014. Campbell Live reported on the story. The tenants alleged that there were broken windows, maggots, a dead bird, and the remains of a hydroponic weed-growing operation on the property. Kamal, and one of the previous tenants in the flat, disputed these allegations.

Kamal Slaimankhel owns 14 properties in Dunedin, according to the Tenancy Tribunal order. He told Critic he owns "about 20" properties.

"We do recommend that students don't go to the Tenancy Tribunal without talking to us first," Sage said. "It's designed, in theory, to be as user-friendly as possible, but we have a lot of experience with that so we will go right through the process with students." Sage encourages tenants in any of the situations outlined here to contact Student Support for help.

\*Name changed.



**FREE SEXUAL VIOLENCE  
SUPPORT AND ADVOCACY**

**DROP IN 10AM – 4PM  
MON – FRI**

**GO TO:**

**otago.ac.nz/tewharewharau  
to find out what you can do  
to keep your mates safe**

# Starters Swindles Students with Speight's Stamp Card

A conspiracy that reaches the highest levels of OUSA administration

By Erin Gourley  
News Editor // [news@critic.co.nz](mailto:news@critic.co.nz)



It was a gloomy day in Tent City when Caroline was swindled by Starters. Tents stretched skyward; freshers milled around on the grass lawn in front of the Museum; Speight's t-shirts hung overhead; the Starter's logo, emblazoned on a black tent, stood out. It was eye-catching. Caroline made her way over to the Starters tent and entered into what she believed was "an incredible deal": a voucher for four handles of Speight's, plus a Speight's t-shirt, for just \$30.

Caroline now feels "betrayed" after learning that the Speight's voucher, sold with her Speight's t-shirt during O Week, was valid for only two weeks and could only be used at Starters. During those two weeks, Starters held many ticketed events where students had to pay to get entry to the bar.

"They've got a magician's hat and they pull a rabbit out of it and that's the t-shirt, it's a metaphor, and you don't ever get the beer," said Caroline.

The Speight's vouchers were titled 'O'WEEK STAMP CARD' and purchased from the Starters Bar tent at Tent City. Students paid \$30 for the voucher along with a limited-edition Speight's t-shirt. The vouchers offered four handles of Speight's. The fine print

**To get in to the bar on the other nights, students would have had to pay between \$5 and \$20.**

revealed that the 'four handles' deal was more limited than it first appeared.

"It felt like this voucher was slowly becoming more and more inconvenient," Caroline said. The voucher was only valid at Starters Bar, although it prominently displayed the Speight's logo and not including the Starters logo. On top of that, students could not redeem the stamps for all of their handles at once. They were limited to just two handles per person per day.

Further, the stamp card could only be used from 17 February until 1 March. During that time, Starters had a total of six ticketed events. Of the conventional Dunedin drinking nights in that period (by consensus of Critic staff: Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday), students could only get free entry to Starters on Saturday 22 February and Wednesday 26 February. To get in to the bar on the other nights, students would have had to pay between \$5 and \$20.

When asked whether this was a swindle, one student replied "who the fuck goes to Starters?" Caroline acknowledged she would never have gone to Starters during O Week. "I am a fourth year. I'm really tired. I just like alcohol." In response to these claims, OUSA said the deal "was always detailed as 'buy the card - get the shirt - claim your pints at Starters Bar'." They continued "Starters would never issue a card for other bars."

After realising her time was almost up, Caroline showed up on Saturday 29 February to

use her voucher with a group of others, some of whom also had vouchers. They lined up to get in to Starters but were told at the door that there was a \$15 charge to enter because of a charity event. "And that was the very last night before it expired." She commented that "these are poor students" who cannot afford \$15 on the door.

OUSA's central claim was that "most purchasers were more interested in the shirts, with the pints being a second attraction". Caroline acknowledged that she had been focused on the shirt rather than the pints. "I have become a basic bitch and I want to express to people that oh, I'm cool, I drink alcohol," she said.

"I feel betrayed by an organisation that I trusted, and I am dehydrated by the beers I never had," Caroline said. "\$30 gone down the drain."

OUSA encourages any students dissatisfied with the deal to make contact with OUSA or Starters. They also noted that less "than a third of voucher sales originated at Tent City, with most occurring over the bar at Starters itself".

**"I feel betrayed by an organisation that I trusted, and I am dehydrated by the beers I never had"**

Your body needs  
eight hours **sleep** a  
night (not a week).

To find out more:  
[otago.ac.nz/health-yourself](http://otago.ac.nz/health-yourself)



# Otago Uni Invite Alumni to Piss Up on the Grave of Gardies Tavern

Current and former students ready to throw hands

By Sinead Gill  
Critic Editor // [critic@critic.co.nz](mailto:critic@critic.co.nz)

Last Wednesday, the University invited all alumni to the Marsh Study Centre to come "Re-live your student days at the Gardies!" and have a free drink. Former and current students are outraged.

For those who don't know, the Marsh Study Centre on Castle Street used to be a pub named the Garden Tavern, affectionally named Gardies.

A decade ago, the University bought Gardies for 1.6 million dollars. Critic had uncovered emails using the Official Information Act that revealed the University bought Gardies with no plan for what they would do with the building. Marc Ellis, who had attempted to buy the pub, claimed this was half a million dollars above the estimated value of the pub.

Former Gardies owner, Peter Innes-Jones, told the ODT at the time that he believed the University purchased the property for two reasons: "A, they get to close Gardies, and B, they get the land."

Marc, who is a former All Black and current Critic accredited good cunt, had attempted to buy the pub with a scheme of selling \$1000 shares – enough for students' course related costs to cover – so that students and non-student patrons alike could have a stake in the pub. He was gutted he missed out. When told that the University was hosting this event using Gardies name as a selling point, he said "nothing bothers me these days", but added "it's just a bit odd".

He said, referring to how the Gardies is now the Marsh Study Centre, it was "typical of a bunch of grey-headed Anglo-Saxon board members" to "dilute in a significant way a part of history that we will never get back. I get why they're [hosting this event], but it is such a damp squib, it's embarrassing. It's just lame."

By the way, a 'damp squib' is an old timey phrase meaning an event that is expected to go off, but does not.

**Recent graduate Sinead Gill, who is also me, said "it was depressing receiving an invite to re-live glory days that I never experienced in person, thanks to the Uni".**

Former and current students alike echoed Marc's sentiment, with one calling the event "salt in the fuckn wound". A current student accused the University of "profiting off of the name of a pub that they intentionally shut down". Recent graduate Sinead Gill, who is also me, said "it was depressing receiving an invite to re-live glory days that I never experienced in person, thanks to the Uni".

The University was asked if the Marsh Study Centre still had the old keg lines in, or if there would be bottles and/or kegs brought in for the event.

Despite having more media and communications staff than the combined Dunedin reporting staff of the ODT, Stuff, RNZ, TV1 and Newshub, the University could not respond in time to comment.

## UNILEVER GRADUATE PROGRAMME

ONE TEAM, ONE PURPOSE



#freeicecream  
#realjobrealresponsibilities  
#UFLP

Are you looking for a graduate programme that will better the planet that you live in?

Working at Unilever means working with brands that make a difference!

Trust us, you want to learn more about this graduate programme.  
Check us out: [www.unilever.co.nz/careers](http://www.unilever.co.nz/careers)

**Applications close 31st March**






# RADIO ONE 91FM MARKET DAY



WEDS 11TH MARCH  
10AM-3PM UNION LAWN  
[BIT.LY/R1MARKETDAY1](http://bit.ly/r1marketday1)

1

91 FM

ousa



# STIs on the Rise

## Students be fuckin'

By Naomii Seah

Staff Writer // [naomii@critic.co.nz](mailto:naomii@critic.co.nz)

The number of STI cases in North Dunedin has risen over the last few weeks. This is normal at the beginning of the first semester, according to a spokesperson from Student Health.

The rise in STIs is mostly caused by an increase in chlamydia and primary herpes cases. Critic suspects the cases probably stem from all the horny JAFAs.

Information provided by the Southern District Health Board shows which STIs are trending. The Southern District does, however, include Invercargill and Southland as well as Dunedin.

Dunedin's familiar favourite, chlamydia, has been an establishment in New Zealand for many years. Most recently, it has a steady rate of 664 cases per 100,000 people in the Southern District.

But other less-common STIs, such as gonorrhea and syphilis, have also seen a steady increase. Reported

**Reported gonorrhea cases have increased from 37 to 58 cases per 100,000 people in the Southern District from 2018 to 2019, and the number of syphilis cases has doubled from 12 to 24 in the same period.**

gonorrhea cases have increased from 37 to 58 cases per 100,000 people in the Southern District from 2018 to 2019, and the number of syphilis cases has doubled from 12 to 24 in the same period.

Gonorrhea and chlamydia checks involve a simple test two weeks after suspected infection. But syphilis and herpes are blood borne infections, which means they can go undetected for three months. These STIs may be invisible, though general signs to look out for include pain when peeing, sores, abnormal bleeding, and abnormal discharge.

"The best protection is using condoms, having regular STI screens, and getting treatment early if you are

concerned about STI symptoms," said a spokesperson from Student Health. Critic would like to add that not having sex with breathas is also a good option. So, if you're getting boned on the reg, make sure you keep up to date with both swab tests (two weeks after sexual contact of concern) and blood tests (three months after contact of concern).

Gardasil and HPV vaccinations are also recommended, and are free for all New Zealand residents under the age of 27. This is particularly important if you own a uterus, as HPV may increase risk of cervical cancer later on in life.

In related news, Student Health is trialling STI self-tests. These are free, and available in the foyer of Student Health. They involve DIY dildooing a cotton swab for vagina-owning peeps, and a sexy golden shower into a cup for penis-owning people.

# New Building for Health Sciences Remains a Mystery

## Health Sciences continue to suckle upon the funding teat

By Wyatt Ryder

Staff Writer // [wyatt@critic.co.nz](mailto:wyatt@critic.co.nz)

In November of last year, the University stated that it was considering a new Health Sciences building project with a budget of \$138,661,000.

\$138,660,000 is a lot of money. That is the same price as 63,027,727 packets of Bluebird Salt and Vinegar Chips, or 63,027,726 packets of chips and a single can of Red Bull.

\$138,660,000 is a few thousand dollars off meeting the budget of Spider-Man (2002) starring Tobey Maguire. One student said, "I did not know that Spider-Man cost that much."

In the planning document released in November, the University said that the building was still in the

very first stages and was undergoing evaluation. A University Spokesman has said that the "University is undertaking a master planning process which will map out a building and renovation works programme for the Health Sciences Division for decades to come."

The planning process includes a proposal for a new building, which has the placeholder name 'Health Sciences 1'.

**The ominously named "Master Plan" is set to be completed in mid-2020.**

Many students were not happy to hear the news. One student said "I think that's fucking ridiculous, especially considering the state of the Arts Department and the general cuts happening to other science departments."

She continued, "Health Sci is important, no doubt. But take a fucking break and tear down Burns for Christ's sake."

Another student was unsure how he felt. "It would be dependent on what the building was being used for. I don't really wanna pass judgement on it until I know it's purpose."

The ominously named "Master Plan" is set to be completed in mid-2020. A University spokesperson said it "will include an outline of how the Division uses its existing space", as well as "recommend proposed locations for our departments and facilities". The details of any new buildings in the Health Precinct as a result of the "master planning process" are unknown at this point.



# The Southernmost Foosball Club in the World to Start Up in Dunedin

Don't pity the foos

By Sophia Carter Peters  
Staff Writer // [sophia@critic.co.nz](mailto:sophia@critic.co.nz)

New Zealand's first foosball (aka table soccer) club will make its debut in Dunedin. The club, once started, will be the southernmost foosball club in the world. Dunedin Foosball will take the southernmost title from Foosball Australia, a club based in Tasmania.

Otago Zoology researcher and foosball aficionado, Paul Szyszka, is leading the establishment of the foosball club. Previously, there has never been a New Zealand foosball club because of the costs to ship the tables. Transportation of a professional foosball table costs upwards of \$1,500, which is more than the cost of the table itself.

**"It's nice [to play foosball] if you go to a bar and you don't know anybody, it's very easy to get to know people."**

To get the North Dunedin club started, a German organisation is sending four professional foosball tables to Dunedin. The tables will get the ball rolling for New Zealand foosball.

Paul Szyszka's passion for foosball started during his diploma thesis at the University of Konstanz in Germany in 1999. During that time, there was a foosball table in his lab room. "It's nice [to play foosball] if you go to a bar and you don't know anybody, it's very easy to get to know people."

Paul believes the sport is a great way to build community. "My aim is to found a club where everyone wants to go, students, and any neglected kids from the rest of Dunedin who want to play." He has sent a letter to

the Dunedin City Council asking for support for the club.

The OUSA Clubs and Socs building used to have a foosball table, but it was removed. Paul said "they got rid of it because mainly old men would come and play and not the students".

Foosball is officially governed by the International Table Soccer Federation, an organization based in France. The game has a wide international presence. Their values include wellbeing and character building. Their mission statement says that they are encouraging "a healthy form of recreation and leisure".

## Otago Uni Illness Breakdown

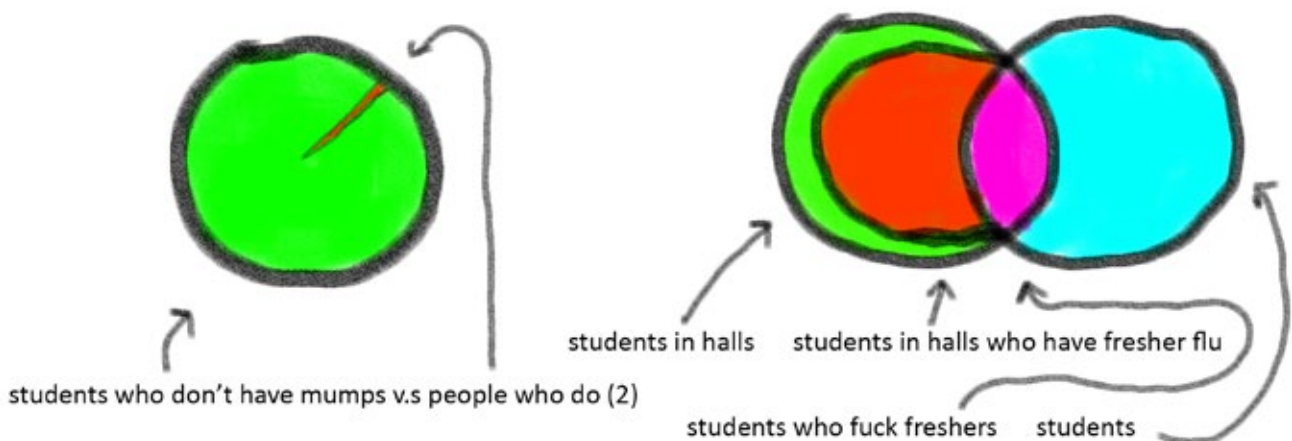
By Alex Leckie-Zaharic  
Critic Intern // [news@critic.co.nz](mailto:news@critic.co.nz)

Students are dropping like flies with fresher flu and, for two students, the mumps.

A spokesperson from Student Health has confirmed two cases of mumps on the Dunedin campus within the last two weeks. The symptoms are similar to the common cold, but also include fever and painful, swollen salivary glands.

Encouraged into close proximity by pounding D&B and copious amounts of alcohol, students have spent the past few weeks exchanging saliva, either by smoochin' or via airborne spit.

Critic hit the Link to see who, at any point in time, is carrying the flu.



**"We are advising students that if they think they have mumps, to stay at home and call Healthline's general number 0800 611 116, or their GP of choice."**

LIMITLESS TOURING PRESENTS

# BASELINE

DUNEDIN    28TH MARCH 2020    WINGATUI RACECOURSE

ALT. DRUM AND BASS STAGE

FLOWIDUS	LEE MVTTHEWS	
TREI + JABZ MC	ROYALSTON	
TERRENCE & PHILLIP	SPECIAL GUEST WAX MUSTANG	
COASTAL PROMOTIONS	FAIRBROTHER	GORDINSON
SWITCH B2B DC	TWEED B2B MANIK	

PART TIME RANGERS HOUSE STAGE

SET MO	DICK JOHNSON	
EASTERN BLOC	SIN	
121 SOUNDSYSTEM	SAM LOVLI	TETO
BATTERSBY	CONNOR TOMOANA	NOTION DJS

BASELINE2020.EVENTBRITE.COM






Make your life easier

DOWNLOAD THE STUDENT APP

For quick access to campus maps, timetables, results and more.





For more info: [otago.ac.nz/app](https://otago.ac.nz/app)



UNIVERSITY of OTAGO  
Te Whare Wānanga o Ōtago  
NEW ZEALAND

MKT CH03051 0220



## CRIME: Critic Intern's Flat Broken Into

### Thank God they didn't steal his Uni 101 magazine

By Jack Gilmore  
Critic Intern // [news@critic.co.nz](mailto:news@critic.co.nz)

On Friday evening, a Critic intern's house was unlawfully entered and burglarized by an unknown assailant in an event that is all too common for students. The intern said he felt a "bit sad".

The intern's band's two guitar amps were taken, as well as a cordless electric drill, and, most dishearteningly, the intern's red Doc Marten's. "I really loved those shoes eh," he said, lacing up a pair of 'Old Skool' Vans. "They were so comfy."

The intern is not the only member of the Critic community to have a house-based crime committed against them. Interns, in particular, seem to disproportionately suffer from home invasion crimes.

"My flat was broken into last year and somebody left an absolute beast of a shit in the bathroom sink," said another Critic intern.

"One time a guy came into our flat and punched the bathroom wall. Have no idea who he was," said one

**Police recommend three methods to reduce break-ins and robberies. First: Make sure you have a door. Two: Make sure this door is closed. And three: Make sure you lock your door.**

Critic staff writer about an event late last year. Property crime goes further than Critic offices. An ex-student, Michael, contacted Critic to report that he witnessed a trespass turned violent at his neighbour's flat on Leith Street. He said that the wooden fence of the property was smashed, and the wood was then used to smash the window of the property. Campus Watch told him that the offenders were non-students from Gore.

Michael blames the incident on heightened numbers of drunken students around the area. "I've never seen the Octy so dead," he said, and went on to comment that the closure of student bars was a "dumb idea" that forced students onto the streets.

"Police take reports of burglary and theft seriously. We are not aware of any noticeable increase or decrease

in reports of burglary in North Dunedin over recent years," said Inspector Will Black. "We do typically see an increase in reports at this particular time of year. One reason for this may be due to students returning to flats which have been vacant for a number of months and discovering property has been taken."

Police recommend three methods to reduce break-ins and robberies. First: Make sure you have a door. Two: Make sure this door is closed. And three: Make sure you lock your door. Unfortunately, the Critic intern only followed one of those recommendations. "Look I've always been a free spirit and quite frankly I could never be bothered to find the key. It seems like a lot of work."

Presently, the intern is in the process of sorting out his insurance, but states he is "gonna maybe get, like, navy blue Docs this time. I reckon they'd be pretty sick."

If any reader finds a Peavey Bandit 112, a Roland Strike 40 guitar amp, or a pair of Red Doc Martens (size 39), please contact Critic.

**ousa**  
EXECUTIVE

Nau mai, whakatau mai ki tēnei te tau rua ngāhuru mā rima o Te Roopū Māori. E mihi tonu ana ki a koutou ngā taumata kōrero o tēnā moka whenua, o tēnā awaawa. Tomo mai ki te poho o Te Whare Wānanga o Ōtākou kia nanaioe atu ki ngā kete o te wānanga hei tikitiki mo ō koutou māhunga.

Heoi anō rā he kohinga kupu ēnei mo koutou ngā urutapu kua tau mai ki tēnei pito whenua. Āe, e tika ana te kōrero ko te kiri parauri tērā e nehunehu tonu ki te papa whenua o tēnei whare wānana, ā, e hia kē nei ngā tauira hou e noho hopohopo ana mo ō rātau kāinga. He ahurea rerekē to tēnei wāhi ki te mata, kaore he kore! Engari inā ka ruku koe ki ngā rētōtanga o tēnei awa tipua, he kainga rua e tāria nei e koutou.

Ko tāku noa, kaua rā e waiho ko tō māoritanga ki ngā tahataha ki neira mate ai, whakairihia ki ngā pātū o tēnei whare wānanga kia kite te āo i tō nireniretanga! Kua tae kē te wā kia whakanui tātau i a tātau anō! E kane mā! Ko tātau ngā rangatira o tō tātau āo Māori, ko tōnā apōpō kei o tātau ringa!

Whītikī tauā!

**If you have no idea what im saying, please consider taking part in our TRM Te Reo classes, coming to you very soon. Follow 'Te Roopū Māori' on Facebook for more information or email us at [teroopu.maori@otago.ac.nz](mailto:teroopu.maori@otago.ac.nz).**



# Analogue Tinder



Tiana, 20

**Description:** I have brown hair that reaches my satisfactorily-sized small boobs. I have a small nose and an unusually big smile

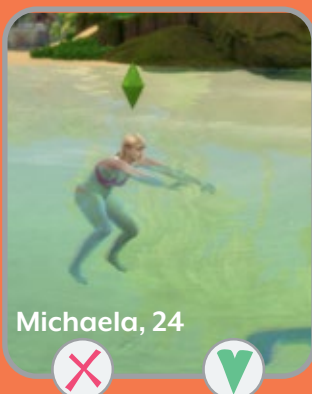
**Looking for:** A Dunedin charmer, but not looking for love. Some kind of humour is required.

**Studies:** 3rd year Psychology (no, I can't read your mind).

**Interests:** Being social.

**Ideal first date:** I'm not picky let's just park up somewhere and chat. Gotta know who this stranger is I just met off Critic eh.

**Contact:** 0279203938



Michaela, 24

**Description:** I look like a basic white girl, boring I know. bit chunky (I like my chicken nuggies),

**Looking for:** 'A lad'. Someone who is finishing their studies soon. Also sugar daddies

**Studies:** Genetics and Stats, I've been here too many years.

**Interests:** Chicken nuggets, dogs, The Bachelor, avoiding my thesis and assignments, tending to houseplants.

**Ideal first date:** Anything that ends with chicken nuggets.

**Contact:** 0275880602, snap michahayes (dick pics appreciated will be screenshotted and judged by my flatmates xxx).



Kelly, 19

**Description:** dyed red hair, hazel, kinda curvy, two nose piercings and lots of ear piercings.

**Looking for:** Everyone and anyone. Someone funny, some interest in art related things, someone who will go to musicals with me.

**Studies:** Performing Arts and Media, second year.

**Interests:** Anything art related, outdoors, animals.

**Ideal first date:** Fish and chips on the beach.

**Contact:** Snapchat ko2589



Blair, 20

**Description:** Blue eyes, big ranga beard, few tattoos

**Looking for:** A woman who can nearly match my aptitude for substance abuse, is an open-minded and kind-souled.

**Studies:** Zoology, 3rd year.

**Interests:** The female body.

**Ideal first date:** I don't wake up and discover it was a dream.

**Contact:** Blair\_413 - snapchat



## FUNDAMENTALS OF MEDITATION

**MEDITATION = CLARITY**

Don't ever under-estimate the power of serenity

**CONTACT:** • [ciga.nz.dunedin@gmail.com](mailto:ciga.nz.dunedin@gmail.com) • 021 0228 7258

**12 SESSIONS** with COLLEEN ROBB  
QUALIFIED MEDITATION INSTRUCTOR

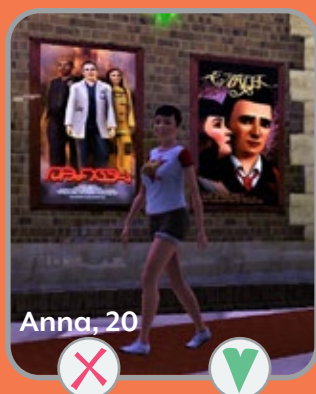
**FEE BY DONATION • ALL WELCOME • NOT-FOR-PROFIT**  
NEWCOMERS WELCOME DURING THE FIRST 3 WEEKS

**MONDAYS AT 7:30PM**  
THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY BUILDING

**FROM MARCH 9**  
469 Hillside Road, Caversham, Dunedin

**TUESDAYS AT 7:00PM**  
MAORI HILL COMMUNITY CENTRE

**FROM MARCH 10**  
607 Highgate, Maori Hill, Dunedin



Anna, 20

**Description:** Dark brown hair. Fringe. Eurasian. Dark brown eyes. Round but cute chubby face.

**Looking for:**

**Studies:** Law and Psychology, 3rd year.

**Interests:** Music from 60s-80s. In love with cinema. fan of Game of Thrones. Love reading history books. wholesome walks along the beach.

**Ideal first date:** Get fish and chips and go to the beach

**Contact:** 0272975369



Harry, 21

**Description:** Tall, very very sexy. Number 3 all over haircut. Very dry but will make you very wet.

**Looking for:** A woman with a pulse, please.

**Studies:** Accounting, 4th year.

**Interests:** V8 motorsport, cricket, planes and sex.

**Ideal first date:** Anything, it's all that matters.

**Contact:** Snapchat ceige\_hopwood82



Joe, 20

**Description:** I look like an extremely tired blonde Doctor Seuss fish who can't function without Nitro

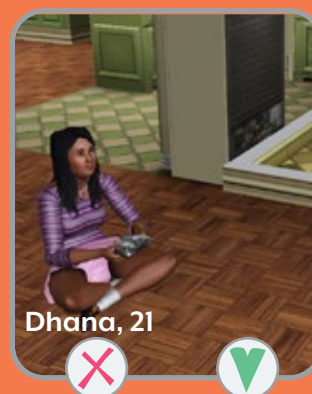
**Looking for:** Anything as long as you have a big dick. Must look like he surfs or a breather with feelings.

**Studies:** Third year Geography yeaaaaa but started a new major because I'm scared of life.

**Interests:** Drunk snapping and lying in bed.

**Ideal first date:** Coffee at the beach.

**Contact:** 0223132199



Dhana, 21

**Description:** A girl with brown skin and black hair with a lowkey mullet, kinda thicc. Wears a lot drip. Also have multiple ear piercings. Usually have an expressionless face.

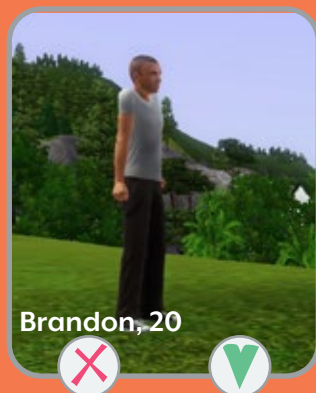
**Looking for:** A male keen on a relationship.

**Studies:** Psychology, 2nd year.

**Interests:** Drawing, smoking, talking shit.

**Ideal first date:** Fortnite and chill.

**Contact:** insta: @dhanad\_fb: Dhana Dant



Brandon, 20

**Description:** black hair that is longer on the top and shorter around the sides

**Looking for:** A nice gay guy who is kind, fun but serious, a person who has an open perspective.

**Studies:** Neuroscience.

**Interests:** Neuroscience.

**Ideal first date:** A date that flows, . Taking a walk somewhere in nature like the beach during the day where we can be together and share stories and memories. Leading on to the night time with some food on a nice clear night to see the stars at a high point that can overlook the city and watch it go by.

**Contact:** Bjthemanxd - snapchat



**Description:** Cheekbones like Angelina Jolie, I'd like to think I'm more than just a pretty face and a top to bottom Glasson's fit... but I'm not

**Looking for:** A MAN. Someone who can keep up! Just want to share my happiness with someone and obsv a guy who doesn't mind being little spoon.

**Studies:** BCom, third year.

**Interests:** Horror movies, hentai and hiking.

**Ideal first date:** A night at Timezone, followed by a thumb war.

**Contact:** 02102519752



**Description:** Brown hair, fade with fuckboy length. Straight teeth cos Daddy bought me braces. Stubble to pretend I have a jawline, 185cm, 100kg, national weightlifter and rower, only wears singlets and shorts, even in winter.

**Looking for:** Women who are keen for a casual root, maybe a threesome. I'm open to anything as long as my socks are on and nothing is in my butt.

**Studies:** 3rd Year Med.

**Interests:** Medicine, lifting weights, being vegetarian.

**Ideal first date:** 3am kebabs after a night out

**Contact:** 027 833 6807



**Description:** White lil twink with brown quiffed hair, brown poops eyes, toned body, nose piercing and ear piercings. Kinda nice jawline but I don't like to brag. I like to look dramatic like I'm filming POV TikToks.

**Looking for:** Attention (from gay men).

**Studies:** Theatre and Dance (I'm one of those gays).

**Interests:** Dancing, musicals, anything Gaga. Unhealthy TikTok obsession... I wanna be TikTok famous, dude.

**Ideal first date:** Going for a hike... somewhere high, having some drinks and getting really personal ahaa.

**Contact:** Insta - jakey.ca





Maddie, 22

**Description:** Big brown fuck me eyes, resting bitch face, my face is not symmetrical ( why I'm not a model).

**Looking for:** A man or woman with a pulse, humour, tolerance for fuckery.

**Studies:** Law, 5th year (I've still got it).

**Interests:** Rarking, shit posting admin, rarking, disappointing my mum, toxic men, unrealistic dreams of retirement.

**Ideal first date:** Go to Harvey Norman, pretend to buy a dishwasher, ask questions about said dishwasher, laugh, get dirty in the car park.

**Contact:** maddie\_leeoconnor - insta



Teegz, 21

**Description:** Long blonde-haired beauty, squash player extraordinaire.

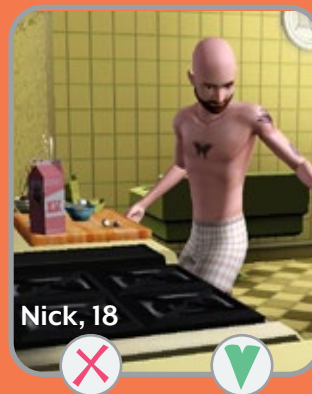
**Looking for:** A guy with a small penis who will tickle me because my flatmates won't.

**Studies:** 2nd year Dentistry

**Interests:** Playing with my soft toy collection, looking for spiders in the flat and cooking

**Ideal first date:** A meal with lots of dairy and gluten so I shit myself in front of them and create lasting memories xx

**Contact:** teegan128



Nick, 18

**Description:** Skinny, no hair, lots of piercings, tattoos, beard, blue eyes, big nose, nice smile.

**Looking for:** Emotionally unavailable men; someone who is not a moron and will remain distant enough to keep me interested.

**Studies:** BioMedSci, 2nd year.

**Interests:** Cooking, the outdoors and emotional manipulation.

**Ideal first date:** Lets go lie on some grass and talk

**Contact:** nja.anderson0@gmail.com



Penelope, 19

**Description:** Small, light skin, hazel eyes. Not easily intimidated. People say I'm eclectic but I guess I'm just not afraid to express myself.

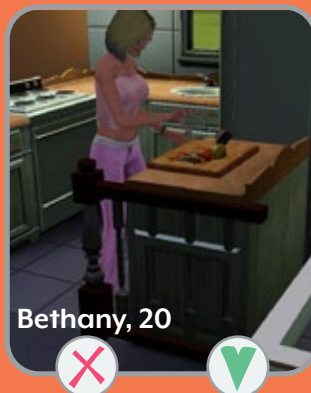
**Looking for:** Companionship from any gender, mainly a presence to curb unavoidable moments of loneliness.

**Studies:** 2nd year, studying a mix of Arts and Science.

**Interests:** I just exist but enjoy wanders to bizarre locations

**Ideal first date:** Box of Wakachangi in the botans.

**Contact:** Snapchat pene.io



Bethany, 20

**Description:** blonde hair, glasses, live in my boots. My double-d boobs are very important to my personality. Always have my nails done.

**Looking for:** Someone of any gender I can talk to and watch "How It's Made" with.

**Studies:** Political Science and Communications

**Interests:** Watching How It's Made, bee keeping, Chinese Confucianism, cooking.

**Ideal first date:** Something that ends at a certain point. Maybe a timed walk around a park (so it can be extended if working or cut off when it's not).

**Contact:** Snapchat - Insta: beeskymme



Tess, 22

**Description:** I have black straight hair with a side part, ski jump nose, reasonably large eyebrows, average weight, round face, 5ft4, only wear black like the majority of Dunedin.

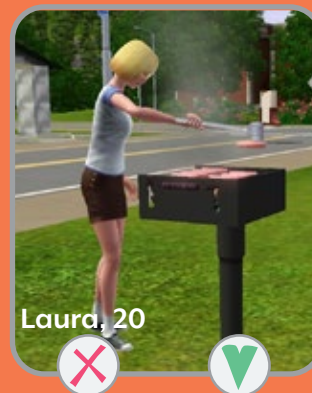
**Looking for:** Anyone who isn't a piece of shit.

**Studies:** I go to art school and I'm third year.

**Interests:** I like art, drinking and potentially way too much television.

**Ideal first date:** Movie or Connect Four.

**Contact:** tess.wing



Laura, 20

**Description:** Small nose with a stud, cutely round yet thin face, blue eyes, chubby cheeks with high cheekbones, hair coloured like buttered toast, slim build, sorta square shoulders but not really, eyebrows on FLEEK, small mouth w/ thin lips.

**Looking for:** Tall, dark and handsome man.

**Studies:** 4th year Science.

**Interests:** Dick, fitness, food & adventure, calligraphy.

**Ideal first date:** Dirty dickin in the botans.

**Contact:** Lcritictinder@gmail.com



Benedict, 19

**Description:** Cheerful disposition, curly moppy hair, t-shirts and chinos, fairly large eyes (not bulbous, rather puppy like). A cheeky grin.

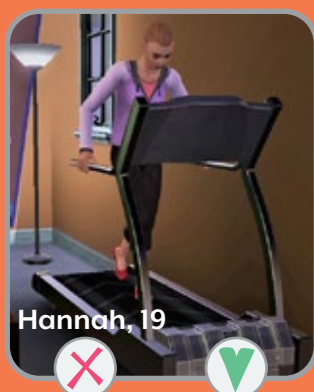
**Looking for:** A lady with a postcode.

**Studies:** Sociology, second year.

**Interests:** A strangely diverse bunch. Running, reading and gyming. Likes construction-based pursuits.

**Ideal first date:** A real big walk to an aesthetic location, where we would have a picnic.

**Contact:** Just yell "I want dick" in front of the clocktower, I'll know it is you.



Hannah, 19



**Description:** Recently shaved my head, relatively tall for a girl, brown eyes, NZ European, usually wearing a hoodie, athletic.

**Looking for:** Someone who doesn't fucking ghost me, a good guy who knows how to have fun.

**Studies:** Second year Ecology.

**Interests:** Drinking, sustainability, going to the gym, The Bachelorette

**Ideal first date:** Something different, spontaneous and fun.

**Contact:** 0220544690



Tajsha, 24



**Description:** curly sun-bleached hair, nose ring, Dent friends say I have nice a smile (I do), look like a vegetarian (I am).

**Looking for:** A fella who goes with the flow, makes me dumplings. Cute and a nice bum wouldn't hurt.

**Studies:** Post grad Anat/Physiology, final year of Occupational Therapy.

**Interests:** Sports, plant/flat mum, Art, casual substance abuse, thw sun, yoga.

**Ideal first date:** acasual one. Some drinks, the beach, snacks and good chat

**Contact:** Snapchat: tajsha



Mike, 29



**Description:** I'm 6ft3, wear mostly high vis and am most often pictured with handfuls of bats.

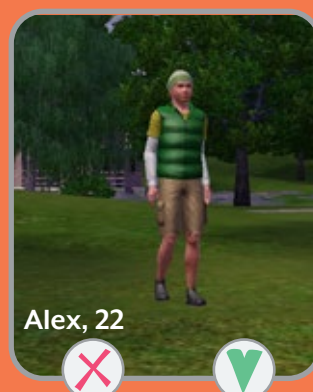
**Looking for:** I'm looking for bats, has anyone seen any?

**Studies:** I studied Zoo ages ago.

**Interests:** Bats.

**Ideal first date:** Tracking transmitted lactating female bats to the long-term population trends.

**Contact:** Completing a Masters in Zoology, getting a job and eventually meeting at some kind of conference.



Alex, 22



**Description:** Tan, brown eyes, tall build and somewhat muscular, defos have a sesh rig going on, currently have stubble. .

**Looking for:** A lady who can put up with punishing animal facts and shit jokes.

**Studies:** Masters in Zoology, currently in my fifth year

**Interests:** Outdoors, museums, writing poetry.

**Ideal first date:** Coffee date but with style, museum or botans maybe?

**Contact:** Snapchat alexlisterine



Henry, 18



**Description:** Dirty blonde hair shaved head, grey/blue eyes, looks young n cute, dresses like a preppy skater, loves to wear baggy clothes and a woolen sweater, with a chain, pierced ears with and rings.

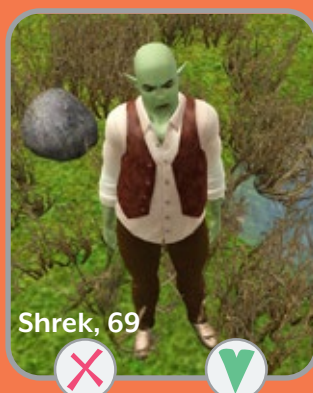
**Looking for:** A lody, just plain steeze, dresses cool and into interesting music.

**Studies:** Supposed to be second year but dropped out and am working.

**Interests:** Fashion, art, wildlife and music in that order.

**Ideal first date:** Cheeky picnic or a coffee somewhere edgy.

**Contact:** insta - henrydeaker



Shrek, 69



**Description:** Green, large, big ears, disgusting teeth, I wear some sort of leather jacket and a sack.

**Looking for:** Someone to wreck my swamp.

**Studies:** Horticulture at the Polytech.

**Interests:** Onions and 'All Star' by Smash Mouth.

**Ideal first date:** Getting down and dirty from date dot.

**Contact:** Swamp.



Buck, 41



**Description:** Good tan for a white guy, I have all my limbs, a moustache, a bit of a belly, receding hairline and a bald spot. If I shave my head you can still notice but not as much.

**Looking for:** A lady. A munter who likes to run and has rich parents but preferably orphaned

**Studies:** Fuck do I have to study? I passed a couple of History papers 19 years ago. Not bad for three years of uni.

**Interests:** 3 wheelers and running.

**Ideal first date:** A date.

**Contact:** Word of mouth.



Karl, 19



**Description:** Caucasian, light brown shoulder-length curly hair, thick dark chops, blue eyes (covered by aviators), solid build, rock musician.

**Looking for:** A girl who is a music lover with no need for my cash (I have none but I can get you into my band's gigs for free if that counts).

**Studies:** Music, second year.

**Interests:** Music, playing with electricity, and drinking (often all at once).

**Ideal first date:** Anything as long as there's some bevvsy.

**Contact:** Snapchat koolkarlnz



# FACING THE STIGMA: EMERGENCY CONTRACEPTIVE PILL

--- BY SOPHIA CARTER PETERS

**"I was so upset I almost forgot that I might be pregnant. I was expecting to be slut-shamed, but I wasn't expecting to be racially profiled, and shamed for being a woman, a student, and a person."**



The Emergency Contraceptive Pill (ECP), known as Postinor-1 or, more commonly, the morning-after pill, is a progesterone pill. It works by delaying ovulation so there is a lower possibility for an egg to be fertilized. There is no fetus involved, nor are there any serious health issues associated with the pill. It ultimately has the same result as ordinary daily contraceptive pills, except you only take it once, so there isn't the excitement of wondering if you forgot to take it last night.

**"okay, I guess I'll just have to get an abortion if I'm pregnant then"**

Svetlana\* discussed her experience as a woman in the higher weight bracket. When she asked for the ECP she was weighed and told she was "too overweight, which was obvious from a cursory glance" and then had her personal responsibility questioned. She was then refused the pill. The pharmacist then informed her that she would have to be more responsible than most girls. All Svetlana could say to the pharmacist was "okay, I guess I'll just have to get an abortion if I'm pregnant then," and left. It wasn't

until a few weeks later that she found out that she could have taken the pill, just at a slightly higher dosage. The Family Planning website states that taking a single ECP will be sufficient if you are an "average weight", but if you are over 70kg you will need to take two doses for it to be effective. It is surprising that they determine 70kg the average when the average weight for Kiwi women is 74.6kg, but okay. Annoyingly, the information package that comes with the ECP says that the data available on the effect of weight is limited, and what is available is largely inconclusive.

When Ellie\* walked into a pharmacy after a night out, her expectations were low. After asking the pharmacist for the ECP, she was escorted into a very small room at the back of the pharmacy for the "sensitive" conversations. She was then weighed and asked questions about her mental health, most of them irrelevant to the prescription of the pill. She was on fluoxetine, a common antidepressant, which prompted a conversation on depression and weight gain. "He informed me that I was depressed because of my excessive weight," Ellie said.

Ellie was also asked if she was Māori, despite writing 'British European' on her form. She was then asked if she was on any "holistic contraception". She wasn't sure what he meant by that. In this case, he was possibly referring to the cycle tracking method of birth control, which is mostly ineffective.

When offering alternatives for contraception, Ellie was told that "people of your weight class can get an IUD". A IUD is short for intrauterine device, and is a copper T-shaped birth control that gets shoved up your uterus. The pharmacist provided Ellie a "Steve Irwin-like" description of an IUD insertion. She believed the pharmacist was trying to sell her "the idea of just chancing it and having a baby... I couldn't even say anything, it was just a very quiet acceptance."

After all of this, she wasn't even provided the pill. The pharmacist explained he couldn't provide the dosage she would need. "At the time, I wasn't aware that a student health doctor could have provided me with an appropriate dosage," she said. Ellie didn't seek further help at that point - she just drove back to her college.



The situation happens even in places dedicated to sexual health, like Family Planning. Lucy\* spoke about the situation she encountered when going to get the ECP from a practitioner at the Family Planning clinic in Dunedin. "Her whole demeanour and tone was extremely dismissive, like I was some child," Lucy said. She was repeatedly asked why she wasn't on the pill. "I have been on two different IUDs previously and she knew that they didn't work well with me cause she could see my records."

"I was so stressed and visibly uncomfortable but she didn't register any of that."

Lucy continued, "This interaction has affected me so much I have been unable to go to Family Planning again. I just feel like it will be uncomfortable and I don't want to hear offhand comments."

Chief Executive of Family Planning Jackie Edmond said "We're sorry that Lucy\* didn't have a better experience at our Dunedin Clinic and we hope that she'd give us another try. We'd really encourage clients to tell us when they're not happy. Complaints or feedback is how we learn and make our service better."

Ellie said,

**"I think it's the element of vulnerability just being met with complete invalidity." Young women especially are in a vulnerable position, facing the daunting potential of an unplanned pregnancy. The purpose of medical and pharmaceutical professionals is to provide help and support people in a non-judgemental way."**



Cases like these depict the kind of gatekeeping and moral projection that all women worry their doctors and pharmacists will say. Legally, there is no problem with them saying any of this. Pharmacists and doctors have the legal right to refuse a patient any contraceptive, either hormonal or otherwise, and not face consequences because of the legislation surrounding

Conscientious Objection (specifically, the Contraception, Sterilisation, and Abortion Act from 1977).

Unfortunately, the same people with the power to refuse to help are the same people we are all raised to believe will give us informed, fair, and responsible advice.



The NZ Pharmacy Code of Ethics states that pharmacists must “take appropriate steps to advocate for patients to access services and resources appropriate to their needs”. If a person asks for a medication that they need at that point in their life for any reason, it is their responsibility to advocate for their needs. The Code does not encourage or allow personal judgement, gatekeeping, discrimination or dismissal.



SUN → MON → TUE → WED → THU → FRI → SAT → SUN → MON → TUE

I reached out to a Centre City pharmacy for comment regarding their experience with the ECP. According to one of their pharmacists, all pharmacists are required to undergo a special training and accreditation process in order to distribute the ECP. This is because, as a subsidized prescription, the government has a responsibility to oversee it. There is also a checklist of questions that the provider is required to ask patients before administering the pill, to make sure it is a thorough consultation. She can't recall any uncomfortable situations where a woman was asking for an ECP.



FRI ← THU ← WED ← TUE ← MON ← SUN ← SAT ← FRI ← THU ← WED



Embedded in the stories of Svetlana, Ellie and Lucy is the deep effect of slut-shaming and the mistrust of women. The idea that we can't take care of our bodies, or we can't be trusted to make our own decisions is part of what has poisoned the narrative surrounding emergency contraception. There needs to be regulation, clarity, and, at the very minimum, an increase in the education provided for contraception and reproductive health.



\*All names have been changed for privacy reasons.

SUN → MON → TUE → WED → THU → FRI → SAT → SUN → MON → TUE

**Make your life easier**

**DOWNLOAD THE STUDENT APP**

For quick access to campus maps, timetables, results and more.

For more info: [otago.ac.nz/app](http://otago.ac.nz/app)

UNIVERSITY OF OTAGO  
Te Whare Wānanga o Ōtago  
NEW ZEALAND

011 111 111 111



# An Ode to the Cocktower

*By Naomii Seah*

Oh cock tower! Oh cock tower!  
Your presence makes me horny,  
To see you chiming every day  
Makes my morning glory.

Your dinging and a donging,  
Fills me with such longing  
With every peal, you make me squeal  
"I'm late to my class meeting!"

But still I'll stop to stand and stare  
At your sexy brick facade,  
The sun it shines, your beauty blinds--  
I'll admit, it breaks my guard.

Sadly, though I love you,  
Our romance is not to be,  
To another woman you belong,  
And a fearsome foe be she.

With riches, and wealth,  
And power beyond compare,  
O cock tower, Charlene binds you  
And of our love, I despair.





# 1 SUMMER, 100 WANKS

BY ANON

"Fuck, you are so tight," said my client as he lay face down on the massage table. He was trying to stick a finger into my asshole. It took all my might not to burst out laughing. I thought to myself '...does this man think he is touching my vagina right now? Does he seriously not know what a asshole feels like?'

I started doing sensual massage during the latest summer uni break. A close friend got me into it, having been in the industry herself for over a year. When she first told me what she does for a living I was a little shocked, followed by very curious. Like most of us, I had only ever seen or heard of sex work on TV so I had a lot of questions. As we sat down to have lunch in a fancy Auckland restaurant, she began to tell me all about the work. She started by telling me how much money she makes. My poverty stricken student heart nearly exploded. At the time I was working part time, and she was making more in an hour than I was making for the 15 hours I was working just above minimum wage. When we were done she handed over \$200 in cash to pay the bill, with several more 50s sitting in her wallet. "You look like you've just robbed a bank," I told her, and we both laughed. "Something like that," was her reply.

That day she planted the seed in my head that this was something I could do, too. I thought about it a lot. The money was a huge motivating factor, but there were other aspects of it that sounded enticing as well. You get very good at reading people and figuring out their intentions in a split second, she had told me. When you are not with clients, your time is yours to spend however you like. Not to mention you'll become more confident in yourself, she told me.

I continued to think about it in the coming weeks, but then I hit a hurdle. I looked into it further and found out that I would have to perform the massages fully nude. Now, I have what society deems a 'conventionally attractive' body. Decent boobs and ass, lean legs, pretty face. But that doesn't mean I don't have my fair share of body confidence issues. Before I started in this job I didn't even like looking at myself naked. I would cower away from the mirror after a shower and rush to put clothes on. I am crippled by a dislike for my stomach. I almost exclusively wear baggy men's t-shirts in order to hide it. I would sooner have run through a burning building than gone out in public in a crop top, or even a fitted singlet. Getting naked in front of strangers? Not a chance. However, the thought of the money I could make kept me from slamming the door entirely on the idea.

After several more conversations with my friend, she more or less forced me into an interview with her boss, telling me I would be way less intimidated once I had seen the place and met some more of the girls. "It's dim lighting, and you can turn the lights down as low as you want. Plus, these guys are staring at your boobs, your ass, your pussy. They are not looking at your stomach wondering if it is too jiggy." The manager of the place reiterated the same message at our interview. "You are a human being. There are going to be days when you feel bloated, or chubby, or just totally unsexy for no good reason. But to these guys, you are still going to be the hottest women they have ever laid their eyes on, bloated or not. Just try not to fart in their face though, okay?"

Fast forward to three months later, and I have wanked off nearly one hundred men. I have also made over \$10,000. I have heard some outrageous stories. I can also honestly say that I enjoy the job.

Let's get into what you are most curious about, the nuts and bolts of the gig. Maybe you're thinking about where you could get into it. Maybe you are sitting at home with your hands down your pants thinking about it.

**"Do I smell like semen? I've showered twice but I swear I can still smell it on me."**







I get paid \$90 an hour for each booking. A standard booking includes a full body massage for the client and a hand job to finish off. Clients can either book you directly, or they can come in and meet each of the girls on shift and then choose which one they want. You greet the client in lingerie, set up the room and tell them to have a quick shower. When you come back to start the massage, both you and the client are fully nude throughout. My workplace also includes body slides in the massage, where you basically glide your oiled up boobs over their chest and back. They fucking love that part and, honestly, so do I. There are huge mirrors on most of the walls and I look over at myself, ass in the air, back arched, sliding over this dude and I always look so damn good doing it.

## If you don't feel like having your pussy touched today, no one gets to touch it.



You also have the option of doing 'extras' in a booking. Things like blowjobs, them touching you and kissing, to name a few examples. Basically anything is on the table (except penetrative sex, that's totally off limits). Extras are where the real money is made. As a worker, you get to decide who you offer extras to, what extras you want to do, and how much you charge the client (within reason). I have made \$250-\$300 in extras on occasion, on top of the booking rate. It's set up in such a way that allows you full autonomy over your body. If you don't feel like having your pussy touched today, no one gets to touch it. Some girls choose to make as much cash as they possibly can, so they offer most or all extras to anyone that wants it. Full power to them. For me, I have to have at least a tiny bit of genuine attraction towards them in order to do extras, otherwise I can easily slip into feeling like I am being degraded. Attraction isn't necessarily physical, it is about connecting with the person on a human level, whether through conversation or body language.

It would be easy to compare yourself to the girls around you and get lost in a toxic cycle of trying to measure up. However, you quickly learn that each girl has something unique they bring to the table and guys are always looking for different experiences. There are some girls who are drop dead gorgeous model types, there are plus sized girls, and girls of every ethnicity. The biggest learning curve for me was realising that looks are only a fraction of why a man might choose to book you. Contrary to popular belief, men don't just want the hottest babe to look at. Often, they choose me because I am good at conversation, or because they say have kind eyes, or because I was courteous and helpful in our initial meeting.

I discovered my selling point very early on. The conversation always begins the same way:

*Client: "So, what do you do outside of this? Are you a student?"*

*Me: "Yes, I'm at uni."*

*Client: "What do you study?"*

*Me: "I study Politics."*

*Client: "Politics? Oh wow, you must be very smart."*

They always seem amazed that you are capable of being both an intelligent person and a naked sexy person. I don't think I will ever get used to standing butt naked in front of a middle age man having detailed debates and conversations about politics, all while trying to get him hard and jerk him off. Don't get me wrong, I love when this happens but some guys just don't seem to understand that I cannot slide my body all over you with your hard dick in my hand, and discuss Winston Peters chances in the next election concurrently.

On the other hand, sometimes you really fucking work for your money. While most clients respect you as a human being, some come in thinking that you're their toy to play with and that they can treat you however they want. They push the boundaries, or ignore them completely and try to force you into situations you don't want. I have never felt physically unsafe or in danger, but I have left bookings feeling drained, irritated and angry. There was one regular client who just wanted to spend an hour kissing my boobs and neck. He was so pushy, had disgusting breath and just completely unattractive. After telling him repeatedly that I would not kiss him, he tried to emotionally manipulate me into providing that service, saying things like, "you don't want to kiss me because I am ugly. I know I am disgusting, you don't have to admit it."

Clients using manipulation schemes are not uncommon. They seem to forget that we've seen it all before and are onto their games. Often, guys will refuse to cum in an effort to make you do extras that you have already said no to. They know that we need to make them cum in order to finish the booking on time, and will say that they can't cum unless you suck them off or until they can touch you. Some guys will try to not pay for extras because they claim that you enjoyed it, so that should be enough.

It never ceases to amaze me how many men come to the establishment and push for penetrative sex (called a 'full service'). They know the rules, they know it isn't an option and yet they will spend their whole booking trying to coerce you into it. It's a power play. They could easily go to a brothel or hire an escort and pay (significantly less money) to have sex. Instead, they want to believe that they are the chosen one that you made an exception for. Honestly, I think that it's sad.

**While most clients respect you as a human being, some come in thinking that you're their toy to play with and that they can treat you however they want.**

# HeadQuarters

hairdressing



**GEORGE STREET**  
38 George Street, Dunedin  
03-477 7174



**CENTRE CITY MALL**  
133 Great King Street, Dunedin  
03-477 0472

## STUDENT PACKAGES

**BLONDE \$220** Lightened or full head foils\* + toner + cut & blow-wave + Wella take home product  
**FOILS \$165** Half head foils\* + Toner + Treatment + Blow-wave  
\*Long hair extra

MORE DEALS AVAILABLE IN-SALON

BOOK ONLINE ► [headquartershair.co.nz](http://headquartershair.co.nz)  
Facebook.com/headquartershairdressing @headquartershairdressing



## FEATURES 03

Working in this job has given me a newfound sense of confidence and enabled me, for the first time, to set and enforce clear boundaries with men. This is an aspect of the job that I have transferred to my personal life. It is incredibly empowering to be able to say, 'no, I will not do this', or 'do not speak to me like that' and mean it. If a client is being very pushy, rude, or making you feel uncomfortable (above what is reasonably expected) you have the right to cut the booking short and they are told to leave. It means the power is always in your hands, and that you set boundaries that you want without explanations, excuses, or compromise.

"I just got paid to spit in a man's mouth." This client liked to be verbally humiliated and spat on. It was my first time doing anything power play related and I actually really enjoyed it. It felt a little unnatural at first, but we established really good boundaries at the beginning of the session and I took my cues from him. After a few months of having some dickhead clients, it was therapeutic to be able to project all my frustrations out on him, all the things I wish I could have said to others. "You're pathetic", I would say. He would groan and he touched himself. "I like it when you say that. Keep going" he said to me. "You're worthless. You disgust me." If you had told me six months ago that my job would have me saying this, I would have fallen off my chair.

I can honestly say that I'm the best version of myself right now and a summer of sex work has helped shape me into that person. The job was tough at times. You sometimes feel like you are giving little pieces of yourself to every client. You have to have thick skin, a sense of humour, and resilience in spades. On the other hand, I am the most confident and self-assured I have ever been. I feel like I know myself in ways that I wouldn't have discovered otherwise. It is not a job for everyone. Several girls have left and have sworn they will never be back. For me, even on the bad days, the money still makes it worth it. On the good days, I am reminded that it is a job I am actually really good at (weird flex, I know) and that I get paid to orgasm, meet interesting people, and occasionally chat shit in a bathrobe with a wine in hand. Next Summer when I go back, I'm sure I'll wank off another hundred men.



Time to put yoga  
before the toga!

To find out more:  
[otago.ac.nz/health-yourself](http://otago.ac.nz/health-yourself)

HEALTH  
YOURSELF!



RE\*\*SEALED SECTION\*\*TEAR HERE\*\*SEALED SECTION\*\*TEAR HERE\*\*SEALED SECTION\*\*TEAR HERE\*\*SEALED SECTION\*\*TEAR HERE



# DIY DILDOS

## Combating the Imper

### Don't wait 15 days for delivery on

Let's face it. Dildos are expensive, and StudyLink doesn't cover all your needs. In the wake of the impending sex toy shortage, Critic has decided to review some the possible household items you'll have lying around to make some DIY dilds. From household items, to the classic vegetable pleasure vessel. Don't deprive your sausage

\$2.49

#### Rolled-up Towel

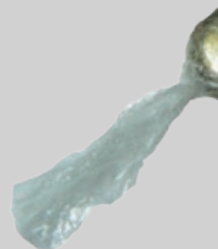


After a few weekends alone, that tea towel in your kitchen can look pretty appealing. Leave your concerns behind, lube that baby up and give it a try. Although the girth is adjustable depending on how you roll it up, it's flaccidness leaves something more substantial to be desired. I was hoping for something a little firmer, but we can't have everything. This is more of a last resort option, for the really desperate times. Left me with flashbacks to a disappointing night with a guy I picked up at Starters who may have had a few too many cruisers. I really should've seen that cumming.

GIRTH: 6/10 | LENGTH: 5/10 | PLEASURE: 2/10 

\$40

#### Vape



\$1.16

#### Carrot



Now, another vegetable classic: the carrot. One of the main advantages is the textural variations. With three minutes and a kitchen knife you have the potential for some deluxe dildo shape designs. Your creativity is your only restriction. Thin and ribbed? Absolutely. Butt plug adjacent? Definitely. There is a slight issue that the carrot may stain your love tunnel and your hands orange, but that's just the price of pleasure. With a wide selection on any supermarket shelf, you can pick a carrot that best suits your needs. Variety is the crowning jewel of some me time, and this vegetable delivers without a carrot all.

GIRTH: 7/10 | LENGTH: 7/10 | PLEASURE: 8/10 

\$1.66

#### Beer Bottle



As a staple of the Castle Street diet, this dildo is a quick and easy one to find. Ensure that the cap is removed and those pointy edges stay far away from your meat sleeve. Use an empty bottle unless you're trying to get a cheeky fanny chug on. After the necessary safety precautions, it's not so bad. Maybe even reminiscent of a glass dildo. Unfortunately, I could only get up to the neck of the bottle, a disappointing three or four inches. The whole affair was laced with a slight masochistic BDSM excitement - a little danger is such a turn on. Bonus: If you replaced it with a squeezezy bottle you could get some clit sucking action going.

GIRTH: 5/10 | LENGTH: 2/10 | PLEASURE: 4/10 

\$1.99

#### Cucumber



Now here is a quality DIY Dildo for you. The telegraph cucumber, although more mainstream than some of our other options, is a classic for a reason. It is girthier than other options, so lube yourself up appropriately, but go slow and enjoy the natural ribbing. A commercial dildo of a similar size and design would cost you some big bucks, but this is just \$2.00 from Countdown (be aware of seasonal pricing). Not only can you pleasure yourself but you'll have a tasty and hydrating snack afterwards. You can truly put the cum in cucumber. The mighty telegraph cucumber has potential for double-ended usage for some partner fun. Toss your salad, then make a salad.

GIRTH: 8/10 | LENGTH: 9/10 | PLEASURE: 8.5/10 

# Ending Sex Toy Shortage

today's trending items! 🥰⭐



wallet of a good time just because you're down on dough. Some of them can even be repurposed. All of these should be used with a condom, to protect your flower from the outside world.

Happy masturbating, and you're welcome\*.



After getting my nicotine fix, I settled down to test out the pleasurable properties of everyone's favourite accessory. I prepared my vape with a layer of glad wrap and a condom, both for hygiene and to smooth over some of those sharp edges (but that's definitely a plus if you're into rectangles going up your bearded clam). Even with the protection, it was still a little too sharp and too thin to be pleasurable. By hey, there's no shame in making do with what you've got, since sometimes it just be like dat. However, the potential for in-vag nicotine poisoning and electrocution is a bit of a turn-off.

GIRTH: 1/10 | LENGTH: 1/10 | PLEASURE: 2/10 👍

This was a trial run - a challenge - never before taken on by a human vagina. Or maybe it has been, people are freaky. This baby was green, girthy, and ready to go. The best thing is that leeks come with both a beginner and experienced mode, depending at what end you start with. A smaller leek is recommended, purely because of the physical limitations of the human body (I know we can give birth, but come on). It's plain and simple despite having no real texture, making for an effective and classic style dildo. Give her a good wash before attempting to get rid of any dirt, or put a condom on to be safe. The serious downside is it may make your lady garden smell of onions, so wouldn't recommend if you're planning on being intimate with another human. However, if you're fucking a leek, that's unlikely.

GIRTH: 8/10 | LENGTH: 6/10 | PLEASURE: 7/10 👍

\$1.99 **Leek**



\$29 **TV Remote**



If you're a naughty bitch like me, or you really hate your flatmates, this is the perfect DIY dildo for you. I was a little nervous about the corners, but once it was in... it changed my channel. The buttons provide a unique experience, with both internal and clitoral stimulation. The length is also similar to the standard dildo, giving it that genuine feel. It also has an ASMR element to it, with the muffled sounds of buttons being pressed. Having this dirty little secret is a turn on all on its own, and flat movie night becomes far more entertaining. Some remotes even vibrate for further stimulation, and that Sky TV remote is looking dummy thicc right about now.

GIRTH: 6/10 | LENGTH: 10/10 | PLEASURE: 8/10 👍

\$1.49 **Eggplant**



Despite the common emoji usage, the eggplant is way bigger than the average penis. The smooth exterior and luxurious colour gives it a high-end look that's just begging to be planted in your egg. You would have to have a powerful puss to fit one of these bad boys in. After about two minutes of trying, I decided against cooking eggplant stew in my vaginal canal, because life fucks us all anyway. Still, if you're on the lookout for a girthy, starchy vegetable to get you through the night, the eggplant is a great choice.

GIRTH: 15/10 | LENGTH: 5/10 | PLEASURE: 3/10 👍

\*Disclaimer: Critic cannot be held responsible for any UTI's or other issues following the insertion of items into your panty hamster.

# Your Asian Fetish is Gross

Behind the scenes of your favourite porn category

By Naomii Seah

When I was younger, I was convinced that no one would ever find me attractive because I'm Asian. I don't fit into eurocentric beauty standards, and I also don't fit into Asian beauty standards. I'm dark skinned, little, brown-eyed and have short, wavy hair. I would've given anything to be tall, blonde and blue eyed like the girls in Creme magazine.

Fast forward a few years and I was surprised, even delighted, to find out there is a whole subsection of white men who exclusively date Asian women. It wasn't until I was older that I realised how insidious this actually is.

At the age of 16 I had my first (white, of course) boyfriend. A friend of his told him that he couldn't wait to "try" Asian. As if Asian women are an exotic flavour of regular women. When I asked my boyfriend why someone would say something like that, he said it was because Asian women are "tighter". When I hit 18 I started going out on weekends, and was told by several men, unprompted, that they had "yellow fever". I was also asked by several men if I was Japanese. Confused, I asked one of these (white) men if he was Japanese, and he tried to start a fight. Several men that I talked to told me about their travels to Asia, and how much they loved it. They also told me about their Vietnamese, Chinese, Thai, Japanese, and Filipino ex-girlfriends.

**the first girl I ever dated told me she "loved Asian women" and was very excited to be seeing me. I ghosted her.**

When I realised I was bisexual, the first girl I ever dated told me she "loved Asian women" and was very excited to be seeing me. I ghosted her.

Over the years, I developed a sixth sense of who was fetishising me and who was genuinely interested in or attracted to me as a person. My best description of it is that it's like a primal shudder that moves through my spine whenever a white man starts speaking about his exclusively Asian dating history, or his favourite anime, or how he just "prefers Asians".

This newfound sense developed from the realisation that what these people found attractive wasn't me as a person, it

was their projection of Asian-ness that they placed on me. I wasn't seen as a unique individual, I was the Asian girl. I was simply a conduit for the things they found attractive about Asian stereotypes. Asian girls are quiet, they're submissive, they have smaller vaginas, they're easy, they're kinky, they're hyper-sexual, they're toys for the white sexuality. And this image of Asian women is so pervasive that it's grown into its own phenomenon. The Asian Fetish.

Decades of studies have shown that Asian women are among the most fetishised demographic, alongside black men. Sex tourism is a booming business in parts of Asia, where women are regularly exploited for a market made up predominantly by white men. If I had a dollar for every time a white man has hit on me because I'm Asian, I probably would have paid off my student loan by now. And I'm not alone. Almost every single one of my female Asian friends has a story like mine.

May\* said that most of her encounters with Asian fetish were with "creepy dudes who have watched porn and decided this is what an Asian girl should be like". She also said that she "[felt] weirded out sometimes. It's a bit creepy."

Shelly\* recalled "being harassed online by a guy saying 'I love Asian women, they are so exotic and submissive, they would make good wives'". Shelly found this infuriating, and said "I wanted to punch the fucker".

Mary\* said that "most of the guys I've dated seem to exclusively date Asians or weebies" and that she's "sick" of being told that she is "so interesting looking and exotic".

"Incredibly, relationships with people who are only keen because of my ethnic makeup never last very long at all.



Navigating sexuality as a young woman is hard enough as it is; with the addition of an Asian identity, it becomes a minefield. Guessing my ethnicity is not a pick-up line. Neither is telling me you have "yellow fever". I don't care how many Asian girlfriends you've had in the past, or what anime you're into. I'm a person, not your exotic oriental fantasy girl. I also don't care what you say to justify it. If you are exclusively attracted to Asian people, you need to take a deep, hard look at why. It's never "just a preference", or a "respect for the culture". Nine times out of ten it's rooted in the way Asian women are presented in the Western World. It's reductive, insulting, debasing, dehumanising and dangerous. Asian women are more than sex toys. We are not objects to hold power over. We are beautiful for more than our features and valid for more than your sexual exploration, or exploitation. We are people with personalities.

**Our sexuality is ours to define, and it's time to decolonise our fucking love lives already.**

# LOOK MOM, NO HANDS!

## A COLLECTION OF WET DREAMS

BY FOX  
MEYER

#1

Woke up from one spooning a platonic girlfriend. I was sleeping over at hers, and I'd just blown a load inside my only pair of boxers. I lay there, absolutely mortified, for five or six minutes. Didn't budge an inch. I was desperately trying not to wake her up because I didn't have a fucking clue what I'd say to her. We were pressed pretty tight, so it'd sort of squished its way around my junk, and while I was thinking about how to get out of bed I realised it was starting to dry and plaster my boxers to the skin on her back. Eventually just said "fuck it" and got up. I scuttled over to the bathroom to wash up and when I got back she had rolled over, and I could see that it had dried all over her back. We got up, hungover, an hour later, and each went to class. Never spoke about it; I don't think she even noticed. We're great pals, but I can't get over the fact that I've given her a cumshot she doesn't know about. It's the deepest, darkest secret I have.

#2

I was way younger, probably like 15 or whatever, right at that horny sweet-spot of age. I'd slept at a friend's house on the couch and, surprise, got a bit excited. Woke up in a fright, but I'd managed to catch it all in my pajamas, so I figured: alright, no harm done. Just changed into trousers and started about my morning. Few hours later we're sitting on that very same couch playing FIFA and my mate's younger brother goes "oh, what's this?" and starts scratching at a dried stain on the cushion. I'm thinking 'ah fuck' when, for some fucking reason, the kid decides to chip off a bit and taste it. Guess he must've thought it'd be food or something, I dunno, kids are stupid. Anyway, the lads sat there literally taste testing my cum, I'm shitting myself in disbelief at what I've just seen. Definitely never owned up to that one, I think it's a crime.

#3

Right, so, this happened way more recently than I'd like to admit. And I'll tell ya, wet dreams can be all good. I've definitely had a few when I was younger, and usually they're great - they just come at the price of having to deal with cleanups (which is usually just throwing your undies in the wash and that's it). Anyway, this one time, I'm getting with this chick, it's all going well, and right as I get ready to cum I realise something feels kind of off and boom - I wake up. Snapped out of it. Mate - I was on a plane. I'd had a wet dream on a fucking plane. Not only that, but I'd woken myself up just before climax, so I was too late. I'd snapped out of it, just before orgasm, but too late to actually stop the orgasm, so I got to sit there in seat 16C or whatever and feel what it felt like to soil my trousers in the least sexy environment I could imagine. I'm worrying that my neighbor can smell it on me so thank fuck I was on the aisle. I was able to pop off to the loo and change out of my underwear. Just threw 'em in the bin in the bathroom and left it for the flight attendants to deal with. Went through customs commando. Ever since that day, I always carry extra underwear.





PRESENTS...

# MOANINGFUL CONFESSIONS

Dr Lauren Carwell\* was the sexiest lecturer I had ever seen. She was maybe 28ish with a nice body and sexy eyes. The fact that she was in a position of power added an even hotter appeal, and I never missed a class for this reason. Although I was at uni, I felt like a stupid young schoolboy with a crush, and so I was stoked when a couple of years later, I saw her on a night out - in Auckland of all places. I didn't tell her that I had been her student, and she didn't say anything to make me think she remembered who I was, either. After a few hours of drinks, banter and flirting, we left and went to my hotel. I couldn't believe my luck, one of my ultimate fantasies was about to come true.

I found myself lying naked on my back, with my former lecturer between my legs, occasionally moaning as she licked and sucked my shaft. With my cock deep in her throat, saliva trickled down my balls, sending electric shivers down my body. Sitting up, I pulled her by her hair and looked into those sexy eyes. I really wanted to slap her, for no reason that I could think of at the time except dominance. I lightly tapped her on the side of the face, and she stared up at me, gasping with excitement. "Harder," she murmured. I slapped her harder, then pulled her hair at the nape of her neck. I was owning the woman I had lusted after for two semesters.

Holding Dr Carwell by the throat, I gently pushed her onto her back, my hand making its way down to her underwear, which I yanked down, eager to feel her pussy. As I slid a finger in, she moaned and moved her hips against me, clearly wanting more. I couldn't take it anymore and started to fuck her, with one hand on her throat and the other around her waist, holding her body as close as possible. Her firm tits were pushed against me and all I could hear was her heavy breathing and moaning as I pumped in and out of her as hard as I could. I decided I wanted to see her with cum all over her tits and face, and as I pulled out, I gently slapped her face again, making her moan loudly. I moved down and started slowly licking her slit, feeling her hips thrusting against me. I held her down and teased her with my tongue until she started shuddering and gasping that she was coming. I straightened up and jacked myself off until I came all over her face and tits, and it was an amazing sight.

Afterwards, I admitted that I had been her student and had wanted to fuck her for ages.

"I know," she said, smiling. Too good.

\*Name has been changed.

THIRSTY  
THURSDAY



WHEN THURSDAY  
NIGHTS GET  
SEXY



# Dunedin's Inglorious Holes

Peeking over the cubicle walls into the gay cruising underworld

By Allen D'Generate

Imagine, if you would, a time when a lonely gay couldn't jump on Grindr to find a man to lock dick lips. No internet to waste uncountable hours whacking to Twitter porn, even before Tumblr took away our penises. How does one drain their hefty pent up frustration? The answer, many found, was to stand at a public urinal, stiffy in hand, and wait for a bite. It's an age old tradition, and one many still enjoy, for good reason. It may surprise you to learn that Dunedin has places well known by 'men who have sex with men' (M4M) that we frequent for sex. Indeed, some of my greatest sex memories come from my times cottaging, some of which I'm not all that proud of, but even they are fucking hot. Allow me to indulge, and divulge some details of the secret gay world of Dunedin's cruising sites.

NB; this is not an endorsement of my past behaviours, or a call for all youngins looking for 'field training' to visit your local bogs today. This is some risky stuff; meeting someone in an uncontrolled setting is rolling some heavy dice. No one should need to hear again the importance of protection, but rises in STDs within the M4M community say otherwise, and it's hard to ensure one's safety when it's pitch black. There's also the fact that getting caught by the wrong person could lead to some very awkward trips to the cop shop, without so much as a copper's truncheon for good company; just look at what happened to George Michael.

## Cruising checklist:

- Tell someone where you're going and when you'll be back.
- You aren't guaranteed attractive matches. If your cream is not a'churning, say no.
- Likewise, if you don't spill their pre-nut butter, respect their wishes.

## Woodhaugh Gardens

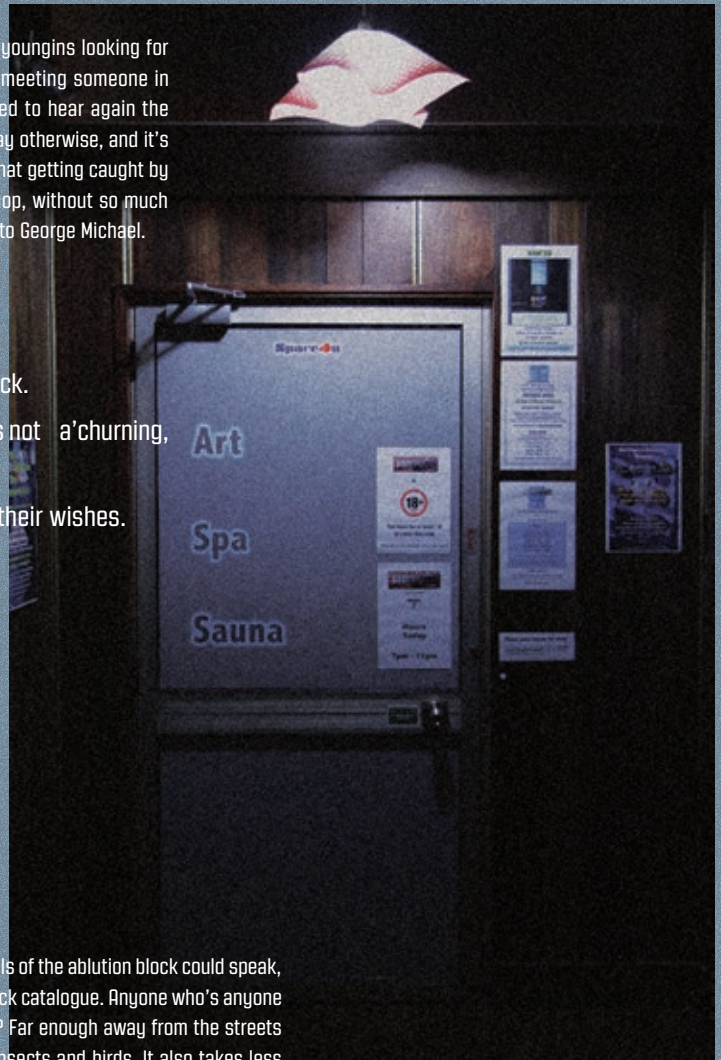
3/5 TESTICLES

**My nights here have included one-on-one roots, to threesomes out in the open, to extended five+ member group sessions that would put Satyr Films to shame.**

The classic north end rear end, where nobody knows your name. If the walls of the ablution block could speak, they'd probably churn out more erotic stories than Nifty's 28 year long back catalogue. Anyone who's anyone looking to meet up in a public toilet goes there. And how's the serenity? Far enough away from the streets to escape the din of cars on wet asphalt, the air hums with nocturnal insects and birds. It also takes less than five minutes to walk to the Willowbank Dairy for an LGP to keep hydrated. The paths that lead through the wooded area guide to other benches for one's tryst. My nights here have included one-on-one roots, to threesomes out in the open, to extended five+ member group sessions that would put Satyr Films to shame. Times have changed since then, and automatic lights have been installed to ward off uncomely visitors. The lights did reduce the popularity of the area, but I still hear of people coming out to play every now and again.

**Pros:** High pull rate. Great surroundings.

**Cons:** Security light. Strong urine odor.





## Roslyn Toilets

### Opposite Coffee Culture

1/5 TWINKS



These loos were the best in Dunedin, according to graffiti in the Woodhaugh toilets, but I've not once left feeling like a Burger Queen. The last time I gave this place a decent shot, I caught the bus from the Octagon up to the crest of Stuart Street, popped into Coffee Culture for a choffee (what they call a mocha), which wasn't half bad considering the name, and set myself up at the trough. I stood about for half an hour, maybe longer, and nothing. I went back for a second coffee, and returned, figuring it'd be easier to wait in the cubicle with a book. "Wool" is a short story by Hugh Howey. It was originally written as a standalone, but he later expanded on it with subsequent stories, all collected as the book Wool.

The story starts following the sheriff of a community living in a silo, sheltered from the dangerous and defiled landscape of the outside world. He has lost his will to live after losing his wife. Years prior, his wife had begun researching old archives in the silo and had come to believe that the community were being kept captive as part of a conspiracy, and that the livestreams of the bleak outside world were faked. She puts her money where her mouth is, and gets exiled. She leaves in a suit, attempts to clean the livestream camera's lens, and walks off with a smile and a wave. In the current time, the sheriff elects to be exiled, to discover if his wife was right all along.

*At this point in my read through, someone came into the next cubicle. He tapped his foot under the stall for my attention. I'd been sitting for an hour, and was entirely engrossed in the story, and wasn't stopping for any twink on the floor next to me. He left shortly afterwards, sensing that I was not mutually interested. Well, he should've come earlier.*

**An hour late and you really think I'm going to put my book down for some twink on the floor next to me? Should have come earlier.**

I'd been sitting for an hour in this cubicle, completely enthralled in my book, when someone came into the one next to me and tapped his foot underneath to get my attention. An hour late and you really think I'm going to put my book down for some twink on the floor next to me? Should have been on time.

**Pros:** Fond memories. Close to choffee.

**Cons:** 0% pull rate.

## Barnes Lookout

### St Clair

2/5 LOST GAY SOULS WHO NEVER GOT TO FUCK

This one is more of a gay urban myth. It's definitely there, I've been to it, but I've never experienced it as how I've heard it described. The way people talk about it online makes it seem as if one can't take three steps without slipping on a wasted load, but I'm yet to see anything of the sort. There used to be two points of access to the lookout: the path along the Esplanade has vanished due to erosion, so now the only access is through the carpark beside the tennis courts on Victoria Road.

The lookout has a great view of South Dunedin, which is especially stunning at night when the sodium lamps glitter across suburbs. Hooking up here at sundown would be incredible; staring out over the southern city, listening to the waves, breathing deeply the ocean air as my guts are getting torn apart by a man I met merely moments before. I should be so lucky.

**Pros:** GORGEOUS view. Heavily secluded.

**Cons:** Nary a soul to be seen.

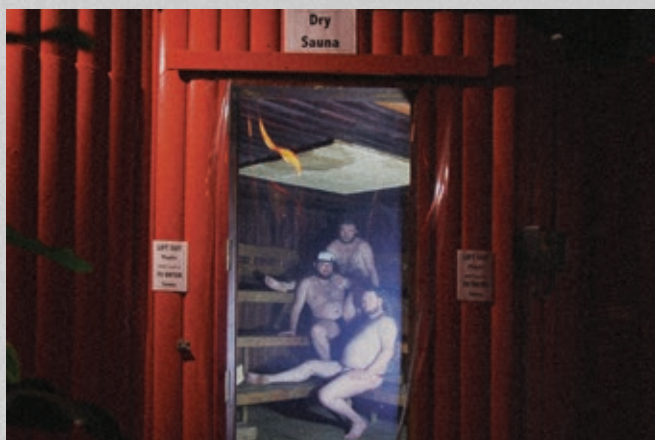




# Bodyworks

CBD

4.5/5 GLORY HOLES



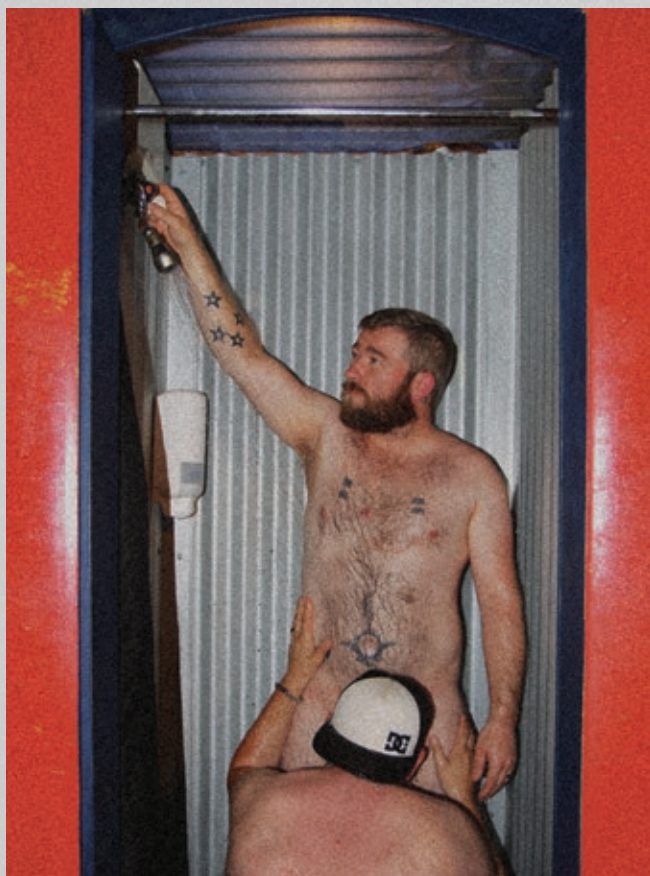
Dunedin's only bath house. I've been a good number of times, utilising the student discount (\$16) to escape the frigid winters while also getting dickied on by people I don't know. Here, men can all come together in an open, accepting location, huff poppers, and wank one another's brains out without the threat of being dobbed in. The facilities are just what one expects from a cruise club: sauna, steam room, glory holes, porn lounge, and the sling room. There's also a canteen if you get hungry for more than just cum. The patrons are a mixed bunch, spanning the full age gamut. When you become accustomed to cruising loos at night, seeing peoples' faces is a stark, but not an unwelcome, difference. My times here have been as wild and varied as Woodhaugh, albeit warmer and with much more talking. That was something I realised is lacking at other places: Banter. "Hey, how's it going?" "Are you studying?" "Chuck us a dart." "Do you think they'll ever cure Cerebral Palsy?" I've probably talked with more people than I've had sex with here, but not too many more. The future of Bodyworks is uncertain, as the building owners are looking to start renovations on the location that could see it being displaced, so we should enjoy it while it lasts.

I also want to mention that it is decorated with the owner's paintings, which are all gorgeous and for sale.

**Pros:** Warm. Smells least like urine. Free condoms.

**Cons:** Might not be there tomorrow.

Here, men can all come together in an open, accepting location, huff poppers, and wank one another's brains out without the threat of being dobbed in.



## Glossary

- Bath house/sauna: A venue with facilities for men to meet socially that allows for sex on site
- Bogs: Another word for toilets, does not have sexual connotations
- Burger Queen: Reference to a character in the song of the same name by Placebo
- Cottage: A public toilet used for meeting people for sex
- Cottaging: Meeting in a cottage for said sex
- Cruising: Looking for gay sex, includes going to clubs, bath houses, or using apps and sites
- M4M: Men who have sex with men
- Nifty: [nifty.org](http://nifty.org), a website for LGBT authors to share erotic stories
- Poppers: Amyl nitrate, an inhalant used by M4M for its euphoric and muscle relaxing properties
- Satyr films: A porn production company acclaimed for their hardcore films
- Sling room: A room which contains a sling, suspended from the ceiling, used for sex
- Twink: A young slim gay man

*If you like the photos for this article, and want to support these lovely models, you can subscribe to their OnlyFans at [onlyfans.com/kiwirick](http://onlyfans.com/kiwirick)*



Swim **\$209**



Gym and Swim **\$352**

# 9 MONTH EXCLUSIVE STUDENT OFFER

AVAILABLE FOR PURCHASE  
BETWEEN **MON 17 FEB -  
TUE 31 MAR 2020**



Student memberships can be purchased from  
Moana Pool reception upon presentation of  
2020 tertiary student ID.

Terms and conditions apply.

60 LITTLEBOURNE ROAD | DUNEDIN | PH 03 477 4000  
WWW.DUNEDIN.GOV.T.NZ/MOANAGYM

**MOANA POOL**  
A DEPARTMENT OF THE DUNEDIN CITY COUNCIL

**Make your life easier**

**DOWNLOAD THE STUDENT APP**

For quick access to campus maps, timetables, results and more.

For more info: [otago.ac.nz/app](https://otago.ac.nz/app)

UNIVERSITY OF OTAGO  
Te Whare Wānanga o Ōtago  
NEW ZEALAND



# Dating Ace

By Sinead Gill

Asexuality is a sexuality; the A in LGBTQIA+. No, it doesn't mean you reproduce with yourself, unlike what your year 9 biology might have you thinking. It means you don't experience sexual attraction like most people do. It means you if you see a hot stud across the road, you might say 'ooooosh daddy' like anyone else – you just wouldn't mount them on the spot if you had the chance.

Asexual (ace) people aren't blind to beauty, or never masturbate, or never want to have sex. It means their attraction to another person is based on all factors but sexual. For a sexually active generation such as ours, this goes against the grain. Ace people are struggling to be understood, and are struggling to find love when they aren't putting out. Critic spoke to seven aces to find out more.

**sex gets portrayed “as this wonderful event and implies that you're weird if you don't want to do it...”**

Ana\* said that whenever they are open about their sexuality, they are instantly shut down. “I've been told apps like Tinder aren't for people like me,” Ana said. They also feel like a walking dictionary, being made to explain “over and over” what asexuality means. “It's really emotionally draining,” they said, and there is no escaping it. If Ana isn't upfront about their sexuality when meeting new people, “I internally shame myself for ‘leading someone on’... I'm convinced people are only interested in sex, and that being asexual is a turn off.”

Although they don't feel pressured to have sex, they do wonder if it would be easier to date without being ace. “Sex is so present in our everyday lives, especially on a university campus...” Ana said.

Jo\* feels the same, and said “It seems like so many people want sex straight away and I just can't deliver on that.” Jo is “terrified of doing things I don't want to do in bed, so it's easier to stay away from dating so as to not disappoint anyone.”

Kat\* has the same concern. They said some partners would frequently ask for sex, despite “knowing that I don't want it. It is hard to not feel guilty when society has kinda told you that you should be everything for one person. I feel like I am missing part of the package.”

Sam\* has dated non-ace people, but did not describe their partners as being as pushy as Kat's. Sam said “it works the same as any other sort of dating,” but with the added “persistent worry” that their partner might feel like they are “missing out on something and become dissatisfied”. This is even despite all of their relationships being grounded in friendship and with the other party knowing their comfort levels before dating. Sam fears “being unfair on them”, even if their partner doesn't say so.

What really gets Sam is when people think they can ask about their sex life, or ask if they feel like they are “missing out” or are “repressed”, or religious. This level of negative reinforcement has made Sam question their sexuality and relationships, as though maybe if they “found the right man” they would feel what they were ‘supposed’ to feel. Jo has felt the same pressure, and added that sex gets portrayed “as this wonderful event and implies that you're weird if you don't want to do it. That all gets internalised, so now I've got the whole ‘feeling like it's weird to be ace’ complex on top of wanting to do it just to get it over with. My word should be enough.”

“Just be kind to each other,” Sam lamented, “don’t assume things. Communication is a must in relationships ... never agree to do something sexually that you're not comfortable with or feel you've been pressured into.” Sam reinforced the fact that asexuality doesn’t mean you don’t fuck – some aces may “find [sex] weird” but nevertheless “enjoy the intimacy of sex”.

Lee\* has never dated a non-ace person. They said, “after I've explained my orientation I get an immediate “I don't think this will work out”... as soon as I bring up my sexuality things end. It's frustrating. There are ways we could work around our different levels of attraction. For example, I would be okay with having an open or poly relationship, but sexual compatibility seems to be the deciding factor for most people when it comes to relationships, only offering love isn't enough.”

## **Sarah said she isolates herself from dating because of this expectation. “It feels unfair and leading-on to even bother,”**

Both Ellen\* and Sarah\* agreed. Ellen said it is whack that society portrays relationships as needing to involve sex. “I also feel that it is expected of females to be having sex, especially at university,” she added. Sarah said she isolates herself from dating because of this expectation. “It feels unfair and leading-on to even bother,” she said. Kat believes we should “make non-sexual intimacy a thing. I love kissing, I love cuddles, I love massages, and skin to skin contact. It doesn't have to lead to sex. It is not a disappointment if it doesn't, just enjoy it for what it is.”

Lee and others believe the lack of asexual representation beyond token characters – their asexuality often characterised as stemming from trauma – adds to misunderstanding what asexuality is, which then compounds into pressure from loved ones who think they are broken and need to be fixed. “I don't want to believe that people are being malicious for the sake of it,” Ana said, “what they say and think stems from ignorance surrounding asexuality. Representation is important... for people of all sexualities to better understand the ace spectrum and members of the ace community.”

\*Names have been changed to protect privacy.



**ONLY UR'S**  
**BEAUTY PARLOUR**

— NO APPOINTMENTS NECESSARY —

Brazilian Wax Maintenance **\$35**  
FROM  
Eyebrow Wax / Tint / Thread **\$10**

03 477 7210 [onlyursbeauty.co.nz](http://onlyursbeauty.co.nz)



300 Moray Place



## Sudoku

6			9	9	9	9	
6			9			9	
6			9			9	
6			9	9	9	9	
6						9	
6	6	6	6			9	
6			6			9	
6			6			9	
6	6	6	6			9	

## WORDFIND

ANAL	BONDAGE	BUKKAKE
CLITORIS	COCK	COCKRING
CONDOM	COTTAGING	CREAMPIE
CUMMIES	DOGGYSTYLE	EDGING
ERECT	FISTING	FURRY
GRINDR	HENTAI	LUBRICATION
MASTURBATION	MILF	MOIST
ORAL	ORGASM	ORGY
PORN	POWER	RIMMING
ROADHEAD	SCISSORING	SIXTYNINE
SKUXX	SQUIRTING	STRAPON
TINDER	VAGINA	VIBRATOR

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

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

N O I T A C I R B U L N B P O  
 R O T A R B I V U U G J O O R  
 G N I R O S S I C S K H N W G  
 N F S T R E Q A L F R K D E Y  
 I U U W A X U Y S D I J A R C  
 G R T P L B I I G O M V G K S  
 A R C O C K R I N G M A E C E  
 T Y D R A O T U I G I G G R I  
 T C J N T S I X T Y N I N E M  
 O W A I I T N X S S G N I A M  
 C L L O N R G U I T A A G M U  
 B C M M D A G K F Y J M D P C  
 T C E R E P O S F L I M E I I  
 M S A G R O A D H E A D C E O  
 F U I A T N E H M O D N O C O

How can you  
look after your mates  
if you can't look  
after yourself?

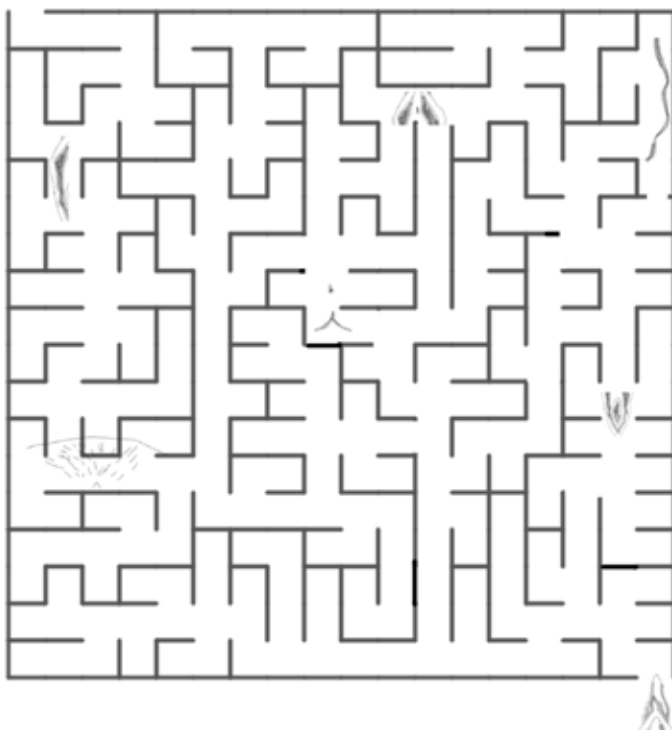
To find out more:  
[otago.ac.nz/health-yourself](http://otago.ac.nz/health-yourself)

**HEALTH  
YOURSELF!**



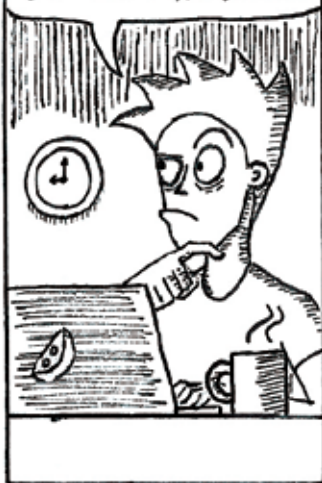


# MAZE Find the Clit (please)



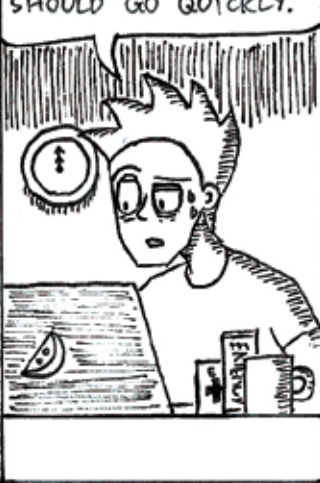
## #1: LAST MINUTE ROUTINE

OKAY, IT'S 9PM AND MY ASSIGNMENT IS DUE AT 10AM. IF I START NOW I COULD PROBABLY FINISH IT BY 2AM HOPEFULLY.



DOWN-IN-DUNNERS

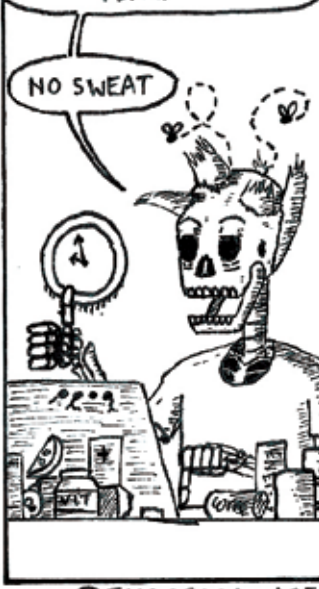
OKAY, THINGS ARE GOING A BIT SLOWER THAN EXPECTED, BUT NOW THAT MOST OF THE RESEARCH IS DONE, THE REST SHOULD GO QUICKLY.



OH GOD WHY HAS THIS TAKEN **SO LONG**?! IF I STARTED THIS LAST WEEK I WOULD OF BEEN **DONE** ALREADY. WHY DID I WASTE SO MUCH TIME? IT'S RIDICULOUS. I WANT TO SLEEP. I WONDER IF MY FRIENDS ARE AWAKE YET? MY BLOOD IS JUST STRESS AND CAFFEINE. MY ESSAY IS TRASH. WHAT IS MY



... AAAND DONE! WITH TWO MINUTES LEFT. ALL ACCORDING TO PLAN.



©TUATERRA-ART

FREE ADMISSION • [WWW.DUNEDIN.ART.MUSEUM](http://WWW.DUNEDIN.ART.MUSEUM)

**ART**  
DUNEDIN PUBLIC ART GALLERY

A Dunedin Public Art Gallery Visiting Artist Project supported by Creative New Zealand Toi Aotearoa. Project partner, Dunedin School of Art

**YONA LEE: SUCCESSION**

creative  
nz  
ART GALLERY OF NEW ZEALAND TOI AOTEAROA

YONA LEE Lamp in Transit 2019 (detail). Object, stainless steel. Courtesy the artist and Fine Arts, Sydney

# bone appétit

with **Caroline Moratti  
& Alice Jones**

For the Sex Issue, we pondered the eternal question: What is the sexiest meal? After much oyster consideration, and a bit of roasted eggplant talk, we stumbled upon the blindingly obvious answer: burgers. Burgers are a universal sign that you're willing to chow down on a large hunk of meat, that you're not afraid to really lick some sauce off a firm, round bun. Eating a burger is gross and messy and really fucking satisfying, which is exactly

what sex should be. We focused on smash burgers, an obscure art form in the sandwich realm. Most uneducated fools assume that a burger patty should have a binding ingredient, such as eggs or breadcrumbs. This isn't your parent's marriage. The meat will stay together without any additional help. You simply smash it with a spatula and voila! A beautiful, tasty little morsel. Serve with our special sauce for special times.

## Serves 2-3, or an underwhelming orgy.

### Steps

- Prepare your salad ingredients. This means chopping a tomato and extracting lettuce from the lettuce head. Chop up some cheese – yes, cheese is a salad ingredient.
- In a small bowl, mix 4 teaspoons of salsa to 4 teaspoons of mayonnaise. People tend to mix tomato sauce with mayonnaise but the salsa adds a funky little touch. Finely chop up the gherkin and add it to the sauce. Season with a touch of salt.
- Divvy up the mince into appropriate, people-size servings. Salt that bitch. Mould it into a loose, round ball, but don't pack it too tightly. Your dad packs it tightly enough for both of us.
- Drop a mince ball into an oiled, hot frying pan. Now with your handy spatula, SMASH that burger down. It should form a nice patty size. Continue to drop and smash the other balls, haha.
- Cook on one side until beautiful and brown, then flip. Put the cheese on top of the patty to start the melting process - a lid on the ol' pan may help move things along. If you're a fan of toasted buns, use this time to chuck the bread in the oven for a couple of minutes to get a bit of crunch.
- Now put it all together. A burger is about generosity above all else. Revel in the gluttony of the moment, don't be afraid to get sauce on your face. Much like sex, the clean-up should take about twice as long as the act itself.




**GET \$1 OFF**  
**double-scoop**  
**ice-cream** WITH RADIO  
ONE CARD



**NEW DAIRY-FREE &  
VEGAN FLAVOURS**  
FLAVOURS CHANGING DAILY Including vegan  
& dairy free  
**GELATO HAND-MADE IN STORE DAILY**

Stay updated with new flavours: [facebook.com/gelatojunkie](https://facebook.com/gelatojunkie)



A close-up photograph of a man and a woman sharing a large, multi-layered burger. The man on the left is holding the burger with his hand, and the woman on the right is leaning in to take a bite. Both have their eyes closed and mouths open, showing their tongues as they eat. The burger is filled with lettuce, tomato, cheese, and meat. The background is a dark, textured wall.

**"...don't be  
afraid to get  
sauce on  
your face.  
Much like  
sex, the  
clean-up  
should take  
about twice  
as long as the  
act itself."**

## **Ingredients**

- Burger buns
- 500g of prime mince (this sounds fancy but it's the cheapest fucking kind)
- Lettuce and tomato, whatever other salad stuff you feel like
- Salsa
- Mayonnaise
- 1 Gherkin
- Cheeeese





**Every week, two halves of a whole spin the wheel of fortune to decide their fate. The rest is up to them.**

**This week: the Peace Garden.**

## **DAD**

I was pretty skeptical about how the whole thing was going to go down. Then my date arrived. Fuck me, Critic really pulled through on this one.

We headed off to the peace gardens (that place where you can get free salad beside OUSA), for some drinks and a vape. When my date proceeded to put away purple g's like they were going out of fashion, easily out drinking me, I knew we were in for a good time. Besides her unusual interest in tractors the conversation flowed easy and before long we were lime scooting back to her flat for a kick on. The flatmates were chill, but weirdly enough couldn't be convinced to join us in getting excessively drunk on a Monday afternoon, so we decided to move on to Eureka.

After a quick stop off at Leith Liquor to restock on purple g's we made our way back to hers. Netflix and Uber Eats, you know the drill. Apparently the pizza eating got a little loud, ah well. I won't go into any more detail.

The date was a blast, I thoroughly enjoyed the day. Big shout out to the Critic, bigger shout out to my date.

### **are you Game?**

Send in your application to  
[blinddate@critic.co.nz](mailto:blinddate@critic.co.nz)

## **mum**

After a previous 4 years of applications being rejected, I was in my final year at university and I was desperate not to miss out on such a potentially pivotal moment in my life. Thus, I had basically begged Critic to let me on the date and my desperation worked.

I approached the critic office embarrassingly steamed; completely face planting on the stair on my way up, but all was okay when I saw the man of my dreams!!! Nah, jk, but he was super sweet though! The activity wheel landed on a cemetery twice, however after establishing our mutual dislike for hills (which we had to climb in order to get to the cemetery) we opted for the garden where people put their compost across the road from Central. He brought me an overwhelming romantic Purple G as a gift, which we proceeded to use in a boat race, which I won in extraordinary time (#pussypower).

Main conversation topics included tractors and Purple Gs. The rest of the day was spent drinking and eating pizza. Once pizza had been devoured, I had to politely ask the pizza man to leave. But he was not budging! So, I had my flat mate start hammering into the wall in order to wake him from his slumber until he was so annoyed that he left. Sorry! The pizza tasted good but didn't really fill me up, might try Biggies next time.

*P.S The pizza is a euphemism for sex.*



Albany St Pharmacy  
 is now open **until 8:30pm**  
 Monday - Friday

[www.albanyst.co.nz](http://www.albanyst.co.nz)

Ph. 03 477 5115





# HOROSCOPES



## Aquarius

Jan 20 – Feb 18

This week you will be kink shamed. Probably by me.

***This week's lube flavour: Yeast.***



## Leo

July 23 – Aug 22

You've had enough sex. No more this week – you're banned.

***This week's lube flavour: Abstinence.***



## Pisces

Feb 19 – Mar 20

Hmm something smells fishy. Vagisil, anyone?

***This week's lube flavour: Birthday cake.***



## Virgo

Aug 23 – Sep 22

I wanna make love in this club ayyy, in this club. The club is U-Bar and pint night will be the night.

***This week's lube flavour: Usher's spit.***



## Aries

Mar 21 – Apr 19

Let's get freaky. Time to dust off those handcuffs and blindfolds. Your true colours will shine.

***This week's lube flavour: Sweat.***



## Libra

Sept 23 – Oct 22

You're bouta get a raw thumb in your ass this week, but it could be at any moment. Could be during sex. Could be during your lecture. Could be while you're asleep by a sleep paralysis demon.

***This week's lube flavour: Chocolate.***



## Taurus

Apr 20 – May 20

You're going to have really boring sex this week and probably won't cum... Sorry in advance.

***This week's lube flavour: Vanilla.***



## Scorpio

Oct 23 – Nov 21

Your side-hoe will give you that good sloppy toppy and will become your main-hoe.

***This week's lube flavour: Watermelon sugar.***



## Gemini

May 21 – Jun 20

Make that ass clap. Don't catch The Clap though.

***This week's lube flavour: Durex™ condoms.***



## Sagittarius

Nov 22 – Dec 21

If I back it up... Is it fat enough? Baby when I throw it back, is it fast enough? If I speed it up Can you handle that? You ain't ready for this work now watch me throw it, throw it back.

***This week's lube flavour: Milk.***



## Cancer

Jun 21 – Jul 22

Dim the lights, deadass. Put on Adele. Hold my hand. It's time for romance this week, please.

***This week's lube flavour: Tears.***



## Capricorn

Dec 22 – Jan 19

You're too busy for any sort of romance or ten-second-sesh. Take some Ritalin and buckle down. No Ds or Double Ds for you.

***This week's lube flavour: Coffee in your coffee.***





## CRITIC BOOZE REVIEW: ODD COMPANY'S THE CHEEKY ONE

By Virginia Woolfitdown

If you haven't been to Leith Liquor in the past week or so, you're probably wondering, what the fuck is this drink? Let me enlighten you.

Sick of Long Whites being the only alcohol I can manage to stomach after years of drinking, I accidentally made eye contact with a lady at Liquorland giving out free samples. She quickly convinced me to buy these cans of peach and passionfruit vodka with sparkling water.

Keen to try something new, I was pleasantly surprised that on the first sip I could taste zero vodka. The sweet, fruity taste overpowers any trace of alcohol, but manages to taste bitter at the same time. The peach strongly overpowers the passionfruit, which only pops its head out when it's sliding down your throat. Yet the passionfruit gives a lil bit of tang to what otherwise feels like drinking a pre-licked Cyclone popsicle that has melted in a bucket of angry water.

The Cheeky One claims to have less sugar than competitive RTDs due to the sparkling water replacing typical sodas. So my ass felt like a skinny queen living out my skinny fantasies when I drank this bitch.

The contents look like you're drinking fizzy water, so pour it into your drink bottle and drink it whenever you want. Maybe take it to Unipol tomorrow morning. Maybe don't.

This drink has a respectable 1.3 standards, 5% per can, but only comes in a 10-pack making it difficult for a thiccy like me to pass out from drinking it. As okay as it may taste, the price is a wallet-robber, course-related-cost-emptying, \$23.99. I could buy two Nitros for that and have leftover money for spearmint gum to hide the shame on my breath.

Would I buy this again? Probably. Because, unlike Cruisers, this drink doesn't remind me of the hearts I broke when I peaked in Year 12 (Darius call me, I miss you). If you want to burp constantly, look like a high school girl, and suck at waterfalls then this drink is for you.

### TASTE RATING:

<3/10

### PAIRS WELL WITH:

Hannah babe, those scrunchies  
look so hot on you hun x

### FROTH LEVEL:

Crying and listening to Lizzo

### TASTING NOTES:

Feeling old

■ Dunedin News' Coronavirus Discourse ■ By Oscar Paul

# MY DAGTER SELLS ESSENTIAL OILS,,, MAYBE THEY CAN HELP xxx

Need to know more about the latest trends and pandemics? Visit Dunedin News, the single largest online forum for our fine city in the South.

Dunedin News is a Facebook group founded in 2014, with the sole purpose of housing the most up-to-date collection of info from the

wider Dunedin area. But just like my Level 36 Charmeleon after a battle, Dunedin News evolved from a city-wide forum to a wretch hive of shit chat. The group consists primarily, as we may all well know, of baby boomers. Monday through Sunday, the usual suspects comment on their routines, complaints, family dramas, opinions, rants, and occasionally news.

Dunedin News, in theory, is like your Grandad's jokes - racist as fuck, loud as shit and way too annoying during the rugby. Naturally, this lends itself to some xenophobic discourse and fearmongering around the coronavirus outbreak. I'll let the people speak for themselves.





TE TAI ŌHANGA  
THE TREASURY

## Applications are open **NOW** for our graduate intakes!

**Apply by 18 March 2020**

For more information, head to [treasury.govt.nz/careers](https://treasury.govt.nz/careers)

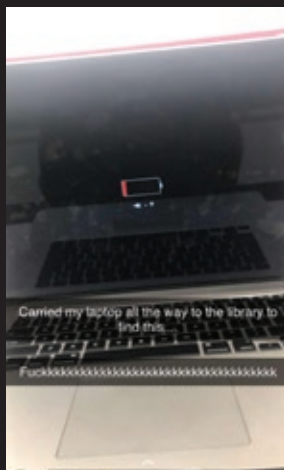
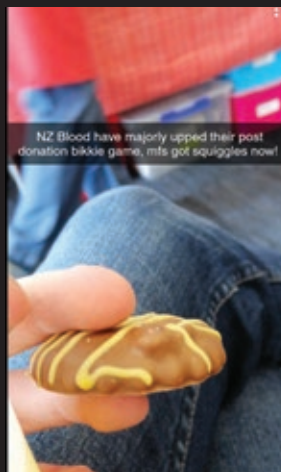
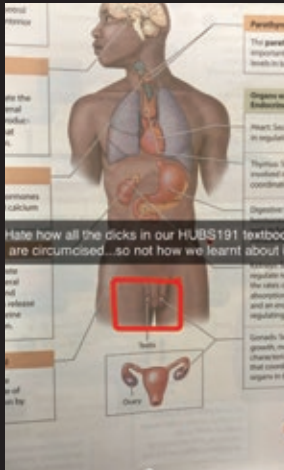




# SNAP TRAP



WANT CLOUT? SEND A SNAP TO THE TRAP.   
BEST SNAP EACH WEEK WINS A 24 PACK OF Red Bull



SNAP  
OF  
THE  
WEEK



# FLASH YOUR RADIO ONE CARD AT THESE BUSINESSES TO SCORE SOME SWEET DEALS

## COSMIC

10% student discount.

## CAPERS CAFE

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

## CORNERSTONE INK TATTOO STUDIO

10% discount off any tattoo, not in conjunction with other special. T&C's apply.

## IRESURRECT

\$20 discount on any repair.

## NANDO'S

Free regular PERi-PERi Chips (or normal) with any main meal purchase.

## LUMINO THE DENTISTS

\$69 new patient exam & x-ray, plus 10% off further treatments (excluding implants & orthodontics).

## UBS ON CAMPUS

10% discount off full-priced items.

## SHOSHA

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

## ONLY UR'S BEAUTY

Brow and Brazilian Maintenance for \$39.

## STIRLING SPORTS

10% student discount on all full-price items.

## HEADQUARTERS HAIRDRESSING

CENTRE CITY & GEORGE STREET

Lightened or full head foils\* + toner + cut & blow-wave + Wella take-home product for \$220.

## RA HAIR

Cut, blow wave, treatment & 2 take home products (mini size) for \$99.

## SUBWAY

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

## PHONE SURGEONS

50% off all phone, tablet, laptop, computer & console repairs (labour only) or 25% off non-branded cases & accessories.

## MEGAZONE

2 laser tag games for \$13.

## ZAIBATSU HAIR ART

Half head foil, cut and style treatment for \$139.

## LA PORCHETTA

10% discount off all food and drinks.

## PHONE SURGEON

50% off all Phone, Tablet, Laptop, Computer & Console Repairs (labour only) or 25% off Non-Branded Cases & Accessories.



91 FM

POWERED BY  
COSMIC

## SAL'S PIZZA

One large cheese and one large pepperoni for \$40. Wed Feb only.

## OTAGO HARBOUR GOLF CHALLENGE

2-for-1 water hire (paddle boards, single and tandem kayaks). Hire one and get another free for a friend with your Onecard. 9am Monday – 3pm Friday. Subject to availability/weather. T&C's apply.

## GELATO JUNKIE

Receive \$1 off double scoop ice cream with Onecard.

## THE VAPE SHOP

15% off store-wide all year round (in-store only).

## JE NAILS & SPA

10% student discount for all services with 2020 Onecard.

## ROB ROY DAIRY

Free upgrade to a waffle cone every Monday & Tuesday.

## TM AUTOMOTIVE

\$52 warrant of fitness.

CHECK OUT MORE  
DISCOUNTS AT  
[R1.CO.NZ/ONECARD](http://R1.CO.NZ/ONECARD)





# CRITIC

TE AROHI

