

# critictearohi



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

## EMAIL [CRITIC@CRITIC.CO.NZ](mailto:CRITIC@CRITIC.CO.NZ) TO CLAIM YOUR VOUCHER

### LETTER OF THE WEEK:

#### Dear Critic,

In regards to the all-important question in this week's potato growing article: KFC mashed potatoes are made out of a concerning white powder mixed into a fuckton of water. There is no telling as to if there is actually potato in said powder, as ingredients are not given on the packet for the staff to read.

Yours sincerely,

A verified KFC staff member

#### Kia ora Critic,

I'm surprised your article about the India travel ban didn't mention the New Zealand Government's failure to respond to the people's vaccine open letter sent to Jacinda Ardern calling for a temporary relaxation of the intellectual property rules set by the WTO so that countries like India can get on with vaccinating their population.

India and South Africa put forward the proposal — India in particular has had a million cases of Covid in the past 4 days. Closing the border is all well and good, but it's fucking unconscionable if we're not going to use our status as a rich developed nation to actually do anything to actually help.

Yours sincerely,

Eat the goddamn rich

#### Tēnā koe Critic,

I really understand everyone being upset about the temporary ban on arrivals from India. Returning to NZ right now is an incredibly stressful and difficult thing to do, and there will be heaps of families whose travel plans in the next few weeks will have been shaken up again. But your article didn't explain any of the reasons behind the decision, so here's some to help people understand.

1. "Students were gutted to not be able to see their families by the end of 2021" it's temporary. Hopefully on the 28th it'll go back to normal; I would be worried if the ban is extended without much explanation.
2. "What about the USA?" The current spike of cases in India is even higher than the US was. NZ scientists are looking at the graph of cases, and India's is going exponential right now. Hate to say it, but the number of cases entering NZ from India in the last month is unprecedented. We don't have the resources to cope with that many cases, apparently. (this is the bit I don't entirely agree with myself; I think NZ is so privileged right now we should just expand our facilities, even if does increase the risk of covid entering.)
3. The pre-departure tests: the returning NZers are getting infected at the testing centres, and while they travel to the airport.

Anyway, that's just a bit of further information for everyone. I'm still not sure if the reasons are enough to justify stopping NZers from coming to NZ, but it's some explanation.

I'd recommend reading Siouxsie Wiles' excellent article about it, published in The Spinoff on 12 April.

Ngā mihi,

Someone who likes balanced arguments

#### Dear Critic,

I have enjoyed your reviews of the fish 'n' chip shops as well as various other reviews this year, but to me, one area appears to have been left embarrassingly untouched: the op-shopping landscape of Dunedin city. As a regular op-shopper, I am sick of aimlessly wandering through the streets of Dunedin in search of trinkets and curios (as well as the odd clothing item), only to return home empty-handed. Please lend a hand to the desperate, and give us your best rundown on the op shops of Dunedin.

Sincerely,

Someone who hasn't bought any useless bullshit in over a week

#### Hi Critic,

I am currently on second floor central (like the cool cat I am) procrastinating studying. As we type, I have my notes sitting right under my elbow which shows how committed I am to wasting time. Anyway, I have a few questions. First, is this even the right email address to send a 'dear editor' too? I left my copy of the critic at the flat so can't double check, big F. Second, in my online search for the right email address I saw there was a thing where I could complain to 'the secretary, PO Box blah blah wellington'; first off, who is this secretary and why are they in wellington?? And my main question is what the fuck is my \$55 Hyde street party ticket even paying for? You covered in the latest issue how the music won't even be covered which in my humble cool-cat-2nd-floor-central-user opinion, is total bullshit. Fun fact, I paid \$68 for a ticket to see billie elish when she was in nz a while back, so for \$13 less than a renowned superstar I get to drink on a street? I live on castle street, that's just my average Tuesday anyway. And Ousa just posted in the event page about how we shouldn't smash glass but according to a comment, the Hyde residents discussed how glass bottles were banned (which OUSA never mentioned to us??) Please investigate, critic. I'm still going to Hyde, but I am afraid.

Cheers, a gal with \$55 less to her name

*(Side note, if this is included in the 'dear editor' section (which to be honest idk if that's even what it's called, its the letters people send in and are shown on the first page), please don't actually include my very uncommon name, I don't want people to know I unironically called myself a second floor cool cat who saw billie elish and ironically said big F, my reputation would be ruined)*

#### Kia ora Critic,

It's that time of year again when the autumn romances are growing serious and I've found myself looking around enviously at the couples cuddling in corners. They look so happy and warm. But if you're in my situation too, don't worry. They're only together to survive the weather. They don't know what they're missing. Stay strong and live for yourself and Dunedin winter will look after you. It might seem cold — even cruel — but when you get to know it, when you let it into your flat, your bed, your heart, you'll find it is beautiful. Feeling the wind's cool fingers run up and down your body is hot! So hot that I think I'll take the rest of my clothes off and just enjoy the draft.

Hypothermic Single

#### Dear Critic,

I just wanted to write and say how much I appreciate the Richardson building. It's a lovely piece of art and I think you should do more content about it. I'd particularly like to know more about the basement, and what the law students get up to when we're not watching. Do they shapeshift into mini-Richardsons? Do they think about cheese? I guess we'll never find out.

Yours sincerely,

Bill Clinton

**RAD  
TIMES**

1  
91 FM

**RAD  
TIMES**

1  
91 FM

**RAD  
TIMES**

1  
91 FM

**RAD  
TIMES**

1  
91 FM

**RAD  
TIMES**

1  
91 FM

**RAD  
TIMES**

**WEDNESDAY  
28 APRIL**

Rezzy Crooks, Mia Jay and The Slinks  
U BAR  
9PM / FREE ENTRY

**FRIDAY  
30 APRIL**

Let There Be House: Bontempo & Christopher Tubbs w/ support from Wheels, SUG, Flav b2b Facegrind  
STARTERS BAR  
8PM / \$10-\$20  
Tickets from [eventbrite.co.nz](https://eventbrite.co.nz)

Sam Manzanera Afrobeat Explosion  
DOG WITH TWO TAILS  
7PM / \$15

Human Confusion, Fray, and Robots In-Love  
THE GALLEY CAFE & BAR  
8PM / FREE ENTRY

Dr. Reknaw - 'Rektified' Album Release  
DIVE  
8PM  
Tickets from [cosmicticketing.co.nz](https://cosmicticketing.co.nz)



EDITORIAL

**EDITOR**  
Erin Gourley

**NEWS EDITOR**  
Fox Meyer

**FEATURES & CULTURE EDITOR**  
Elliot Weir

**SUB EDITOR**  
Oscar Francis

**CHIEF REPORTER**  
Denzel Chung

**NEWS REPORTER**  
Alex Leckie-Zaharic

**STAFF WRITERS**  
Annabelle Vaughan, Asia Martusia,  
Sean Gourley, Susana Jones

**CONTRIBUTORS**  
Bonnie Harrison

DESIGN

**DESIGNER**  
Molly Willis  
mollywillisdesign.com

**ILLUSTRATORS**  
Caitlin Knox, Emily Bell, Spencer Bott

**PHOTOGRAPHER/VIDEOGRAPHER**  
Aiman Amerul Muner  
@aimanamerul

**CENTREFOLD**  
@spicypaintjob

**FRONT COVER**  
Aiman Amerul Muner

**PUZZLE MASTER**  
Ciara White

**PRODUCTION  
ONLINE**  
Stella Inkpen

**DISTRIBUTION**  
Dave Borrie

**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\_aroahi

**GET IN TOUCH**  
critic@critic.co.nz  
Facebook/CriticTeAroahi  
Tweet/CriticTeAroahi  
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

## EDITORIAL: Please Someone Open a Bakery Near Campus

By Erin Gourley

Look I don't really understand how businesses work and I'm not going to pretend I do. This is less of a valid opinion, and more of a personal fantasy of mine.

My demand is simple: I want a bakery near campus. Not a cafe with overpriced scones and slices. A bakery that is overflowing with bread and scones and croissants and pies and all of the other treats that you can get at a bakery.

In my dream, the bakery smells incredible, like the Subway fresh bread smell but real, and a lot better. They have a whole range of bread, from rye to ciabatta, as well as bagels, scones, and almond croissants.

As you walk past, across the Albany Street pedestrian crossing which has been specially built because of this amazing bakery that has opened near campus, the delicious aroma wafts out to greet you. Suddenly, we can't smell Gregg's burning their coffee anymore because the bakery smell is so delicious.

Near campus seems, to my uneducated mind, like the perfect place to have a bakery. There are lots of flats nearby, so people who aren't buying lunch are still going to be keen to buy bread to take home to their flat.

A bakery is both more affordable and more consistent in quality than cafe food. You can rely on the rye bread or the pies from a bakery being the same every day, because the same people are making them with adequate facilities.

Just imagine on one of those days when you roll up to campus late, without breakfast, and you get out of your lecture hungry. You could go to a café and buy an overpriced, dry-ass scroll. Or you could go to the bakery and buy the perfect almond croissant. Then you could buy a loaf of ciabatta for your flat, which is perfectly crunchy on the outside and soft in the middle, and a Danish for later, which you could warm in your jacket's inner pocket so that when you get back home after a long winter's day studying, you have a perfectly temperate snack. It would be a beautiful thing.

Without a bakery, we're missing out on that experience. I can't cycle into campus and return home with a baguette in my bike's basket. All I can do is spend too much money getting gouged for average scones.

Save me from this bakery-less hell scape. BComs, Sign Up Club, and the next Vice-Chancellor — I'm looking at you to make this happen.

## Building Sparks Animal Experiment Debate

Activists, researchers engage in ethical fistcuffs as vivisected rats look on

By Denzel Chung

Chief Reporter // [denzel@critic.co.nz](mailto:denzel@critic.co.nz)

The opening of the University's new multi-million dollar animal testing centre, the Eccles Building, has sparked debate between animal activists and students involved in animal experiments.

Students involved in animal experiments have pushed back against animal welfare activists, arguing that no viable alternatives exist currently, and that they are fully committed to animals' health and wellbeing.

Martin adores rats, and even had some as pets as a kid. For him, "it never occurred to me that I would one day be working on animal testing. But one opportunity turned into another and I didn't really realise that I had ended up doing this kind of work."

"It never sat right," he said. "I don't like to think about it for too long. And honestly, it never progressed much further than that. I felt that it wasn't helpful to me or the animals to feel stressed about what I was doing ... I knew that if I was doing it, these rats would feel safe and secure whenever they were able because I was going to put in the effort. So I stayed and did it."

Jeannie had a similar story – a psychology researcher, she said she had "always had [her] heart set on human/clinical work. But when I pitched my research idea to my (then) prospective supervisor, they said that they had funding for basically the same project/research question in animals."

The Uni's Deputy Vice-Chancellor (Research and Enterprise) Professor Richard Blaikie says when students sign up to courses which involve animal experimentation, that part of the course is "clearly identified in

information available to students."

Both say that animal welfare is paramount. Jeannie claimed that "I love these little guys [rats] and respect them. I think I see that across the whole department." Martin agreed that the labs were "very animal-focused ... [Staff and students] all adore the animals and put in so much time and effort into caring for them."

They each had stories about bonding with their research animals, with Martin saying "it would be selfish of me not to – I wanted to go out of my way to make them feel safe with me and enjoy life as much as they could." Jeannie fondly talked about one of her rats: "A little shit" who learnt that "if he's not doing the task I'm running them through, I'll take him out early and he'll get cuddles with me while we wait for the others to finish."

Despite this, Shanti Ahluwalia, campaign manager at the New Zealand Anti-Vivisection Society, dismissed the idea that animal experimentation could ever be ethical, saying "it can involve animal suffering more horrific than is allowed in any other practice." "Researchers should never lie to themselves," he says. "If researchers are not honest with themselves about this harsh reality, then how can they possibly weigh up the ethics of the work they are conducting?"

Lily Marsh, Vice-President of the New Zealand Animal Law Society (University of Otago), said that despite recent strengthening of legislation around animal experimentation, this is not "nearly enough action to protect animals," adding that they were "against any unnecessary experimentation on animals, especially in 2021 when many alternatives are

available to teaching and research methods that are just as, if not more, effective."

Shanti argued that the "animal model will likely be replaced as technology advances, leaving the Uni's \$50 million lab high and dry. He said students "should feel cheated. That money that was spent on the animal lab could have been better spent on preparing them for using cutting edge technologies."

Professor Blaikie said that the uni are "committed to reducing, refining, and replacing the use of animals involved in our teaching and research wherever possible," but that "in most cases the technology [to replace animal experimentation] does not yet exist and unfortunately is likely to be some time off."

Both students we spoke to agreed with this assessment. According to Jeannie: "If we had suitable alternatives, we would be using them."

Any students with concerns about doing experiments on animals were asked by Professor Blaikie to contact the paper coordinator with their concerns. While alternatives can be arranged in some cases, in other cases where "the use of animals is inherent to the discipline (e.g. zoology) ... a student may need to choose a different paper, or a different discipline."

Ultimately, neither Martin nor Jeannie had any regrets about what they do. "This is the best we've got," says Martin, and "I feel comfortable that we are doing the best we can." Jeannie argues that "if we one day prevent even one person's death, is it worth it? I think so."



## Student Loses \$750 at Casino After Hyde

“If you’re fucked at the cas they will fuck you”

By Sean Gourley

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

An Otago student managed to lose \$750 within half an hour at the roulette tables at Grand Casino (previously Dunedin Casino) on the evening of the Hyde Street Party.

Fresh out of his Teletubby costume, Chip\* was having a jug at the Bog before his mate had the bright idea of going to the Casino at about 9.30pm to celebrate his mate's birthday.

“We all got in, which is fuckin’ crazy. Everyone was munted and looking a bit rag-tag,” he said.

Dominique Dowding, CEO of Grand Casino, said “all parties are checked at the door for intoxication. If you are found to be intoxicated you are denied entry.”

After entering the Casino, Chip's group bought drinks and then made their way to the roulette tables. Chip “lost the [first] \$40 on red, was like fuck it, I can just win it back, so I went back and got \$100 out. Looking at my bank account it just gets worse and worse and worse.” A combination of bad luck and alcohol-related poor decision making saw his losses eventually reach a grand total of \$750.

His friends were the only thing that prevented him from losing more. “I mean I’m just piecing this story together from other peoples’ descriptions of the night because I

can’t actually remember much of being there. When I took out the last cash, my mate took the money and shoved it down her bra and was like ‘you’re not getting this money.’ I think we left soon after that point.”

The bar stopped serving them drinks, but Chip said they were still allowed to gamble. “I think as a business they shouldn’t have let me gamble, at the point when they’re not going to serve us drinks,” he said. “Obviously when you’re drunk you can’t always control yourself, me being a prime example. For people that don’t have friends and support there, it could be a real problem. It’s kind of scary to see how they’ll let you lose that much just casually.”

Otago University Professor Doug Sellman studies alcohol and gambling related harm in New Zealand. “The most important relationship between the two (for business’ sake) is the disinhibition and the increasing impulsiveness that comes with alcohol intoxication,” he said. “These psychological changes make gambling venue customers more reckless with their money and therefore more likely to take bigger risks – great for gambling businesses.”

Dominique Dowding couldn’t comment on the particular incident because it is subject to an “internal investigation”. She also said “there are some discrepancies in this story which we are investigating”.

Dominique did outline the Casino’s policies in relation to drunk patrons, and noted that they monitor customers for intoxication. “Our bar people are all trained in intoxication measures and again will cut off anyone who is considered intoxicated and then call security to have them removed from premise. We do not allow anyone who is deemed “intoxicated” to gamble, and if they are, they are “cut off” and asked to leave immediately.”

Professor Sellman said “I don’t think casinos are “responsible alcohol providers”, because there are no warnings to customers that alcohol consumed can put the customer at risk of gambling too much [by] increasing disinhibition/impulsiveness and decreasing anxiety.” He added that “casinos go out of their way to ensure customers have access to alcohol because it is good for business as described above.”

Chip said: “I don’t feel tempted to go back in, I just hate the fact that it happened.”

“I think at this stage it’s an expensive lesson to learn, but I guess you have to learn it at some point. I don’t blame the Casino, it was my fault just being shit with my money. I didn’t even get a loyalty card, the pricks.”

\*Name changed.

# “Good Vibes” At Netsky-Ousa-Te Roōpu Māori Hui

“Negativity left at the door”

By Denzel Chung

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

The hui with DJ Netsky took place on Wednesday 21 April. OUSA President Michaela Waite-Harvey said the hui with Belgian DJ Netsky and Te Roōpu Māori went well, with “good vibes only” ahead of his concert last Thursday at Union Hall.

“A decent group,” estimated by Michaela at around 20, attended the hui. At the event, “We did a mihi whakatau, introduced ourselves to each other, had a discussion about what had happened and how that made our taura feel, and then we just had a kai.”

Overall, she said that “everyone understood each other really well, and everyone understood all of the effort that each of them

put in, and everyone’s happy and ready for the concert tonight ... We wanted to respect everyone’s mana, and it was a place for discussion and productivity, and negativity was left at the door.”

The hui was arranged in the wake of Netsky sharing a video on Instagram showing people mocking the pūkana at an post-America’s Cup celebration party. The video, since taken down, showed multiple non-Māori doing pūkana, some with drinks in hand, to laughter and whooping from the crowd. It was called “disgraceful” by Māori Party co-leader Debbie Ngarewa-Packer, who slammed the actions of people who do “not at all respect who we are and what it is that

we’ve been able to give them.”

Michaela resisted calls for OUSA to pull Netsky from the line-up, saying at the time that Netsky’s team had “shown immediate remorse and understanding of the severity of the situation,” and “a willingness and eagerness to engage in honest and open conversations with our Māori students.”

Since the pūkana incident, Netsky’s social media pages have been silent, with no posts on Facebook or Instagram. His only public social media activity was a single Twitter retweet on March 27, promoting DJ Flava D’s remix of his song “Memory Lane”.

May 13th - 16th  
7.30pm

May 18th - 21st  
7.30pm



Tickets from:  
[cappingshow2021.eventbrite.co.nz](http://cappingshow2021.eventbrite.co.nz)

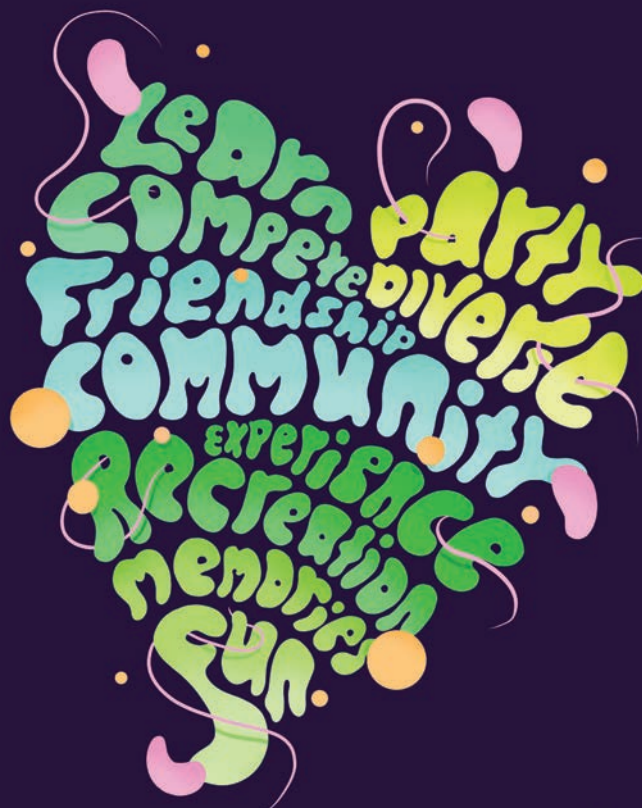
May 13th - 16th | 7:30pm  
May 18th - 21st | 7:30pm

Larry Thotter - The Capping Show 2021



University of Otago  
College of Education Auditorium

ousa



#comeplayousa

[ousa.org.nz/clubsandsocs](http://ousa.org.nz/clubsandsocs)

Clubs  
& Socs  
ousa





## OUSA Motions Pass in Long SGM

Wow good thing we don't have another one of those for a while...  
Oh wait

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

The Exec were able to validate their Covid-related constitutional breaches and raise their own pay at the SGM last Wednesday. The SGM met quorum, with over 100 students showing up.

The Exec's pay rise generated discussion, because the OUSA President's pay was set to go up by \$8000 annually, while ex officio members such as the Tumuaki of Te Roopu Māori (TRM), and the President of University of Otago Pacific Island Students Association (UOPIA) would only see a pay increase of \$250 a year.

Cam, a Pasifika student, questioned why the increase in pay was lower for the ex-officio positions (i.e. the President of UOPIA and the Tumuaki of TRM). "They run their own associations and provide their own culture support," he said. "We should show respect and cultural appreciation for that."

Michaela responded by saying that this

was part of a larger question, where the ex officio members were only paid for five hours a week. "It's not enough, but we haven't reconsidered their job descriptions," she said.

Melissa Lama, President of UOPIA, said she wanted to "tautoko what Cam said." "It's not just hourly work, it takes time and consideration for what we do in that cultural space," she said. Karamea Pēwhairangi, the Tumuaki of TRM, said there were a lot of things involved that could not be written down as an hourly rate. "Little things, one on one support," she said.

Mhairi Mackenzie Everitt, OUSA's Political Rep, said that she "completely agreed there is more work to be done regarding TRM and UOPIA. It's a hard decision to make." However she said that the pay increases for the Exec, who are paid an honorarium of less than minimum wage, was necessary to "alleviate financial hardship and for our wellbeing."

Dan Stride's motion for OUSA to lobby the government to reinstate the postgrad student allowance also passed. OUSA alumnus Mark Baxter gave an impassioned speech about how he "can't come back to uni because [he] literally cannot afford it".

A motion to restrict funding to only clubs that attend the SGM failed. This wasn't the first time such a motion has been put before an OUSA SGM, with the same initiative being voted down in a previous SGM. OUSA denied that they put this motion in to attract clubs who want to vote down the motion.

Laura, a student who attended the SGM, described it as "fucking long". The SGM really picked up at the end, when the raffle for the free BYO at Maharajas was drawn. Critic narrowly missed out on the BYO, holding ticket numbers 2, 3, and 7. The number 4 was drawn.

## Campus Awash In Mysterious Bad Smell

A cum tree? Autumn? The end of the world?

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

A smell descended on campus last week. Students described the smell as "fishy", "wet mildew", "wet dog", "an old wet towel", "a musty undertone", and "like a cross between something decomposing and those sheep trucks that go past campus on SH1."

All agreed it smelled gross. Critic first noticed the smell on Wednesday morning, walking into the East entrance of the Link. The smell was still outside the Link on Thursday morning, but moved around to the front entrance of Te Tumu (North of Castle) in the afternoon.

Critic wanted to know what it was, so we asked the University. While investigating the smell later in the afternoon, we saw members of the University Comms team also investigating the smell. Someone said

"it made me dry-retch."

Another student said "it's not as gross as you're making it out to be."

Dushanka, a student, thought she had "stepped on something" the first time she smelled it. "My friends were like 'IT'S THE LEAVES', but I do not get the smell anywhere else on campus so I doubt it," she said. "Maybe I am just a dumb Aucklander but I have also never smelled this particular smell before."

**Several theories were discussed regarding the smell.**

1. Cum tree: Some trees just smell like cum. Maybe this was one of them? Critic disproved this hypothesis because a)

the smell wasn't really like cum, and b) the tree was not the correct kind of tree to produce a cum smell.

2. Piles of rotting leaves: If it wasn't a cum tree, maybe it was leaves rotting on the ground. This sounds logical, but as Dushanka pointed out, that would make the whole of campus smelly rather than just the area outside Castle.
3. The drains around campus: This is currently the number one theory and no one has disproved it.
4. Conspiracy: On the day we started reporting on this, Google had a tree as its symbol. Coincidence? I think not.

"Our Property Services Division is investigating the cause of the smell," said a spokesperson for the University of Otago.



## Cutlers Property Management - Student Page

12 April at 16:50 · 🌐

### 🏠 2022 STUDENT FLATS FIRST DROP 🏠

To all freshers looking for flats for 2022, here are our available flats in the Castle St/ Leith St North area.



**2022  
STUDENT FLAT**



**2022  
STUDENT FLAT**

## Cutlers Already Offering 2022 Castle St Leases

Worse than hot cross buns being sold in January

By **Alex Leckie-Zaharic**  
News Reporter // alex@critic.co.nz

Cutlers is the first real estate company to release a flat list for Castle Street this year.

For many upcoming flatters, it's the same shit, different year. A group of this year's freshers, having declared themselves besties for life just a few weeks into the year, will sign a flat early to 'avoid the crunch,' and lock themselves in to what will inevitably become a blood feud fallout.

Dunedin's favourite housing company has made it easier than ever to collect the tears of distraught freshers by providing early leases for fourteen flats on Castle, Leith and Dundas Streets (among others). Cutlers most recently came under Critic's watchful eye when they graciously returned the famous Greasy Beaver sign to the flat after

the previous landlord took it down.

That charitable act may have earned Cutlers some goodwill, but negative karma can be accrued quickly for facilitating the demise of fresher friend-groups. And sure, not every new flat will want to rip each other's throats out by move-in day, but the fact that there is already pressure to sign flats means the rest of the freshers feel like they're missing out and will hastily assemble flat groups to try and get a flat of their own. It's like an arms dealer starting a war, then selling weapons to all the combatants.

Critic asked students what they thought of Cutlers offering flats this early, and opinions were split into two camps. Freshers loved the idea, so that they can quickly try and claim

the most storied flats, but older students were firmly against it. One told us that "I know it seems super cool to get a Castle St flat, but what you're really signing up for is a shitty place, rubbish everywhere and not enough sleep."

Cutlers did not respond to Critic's request for comment.

If you feel like you're being @'d, maybe consider critically the group of mates you're about to sign on to a year of living with. Think about your personal standards of mould, cold, moist, and noise. Or, if you feel more "you can take the breatha out of Castle Street, but you can't take Castle Street out of the breatha", then go for it.

## More than 300 People Jumped the Hyde Fence

Like a reverse battle of Thermopylae between breathas and security

By **Fox Meyer & Alex Leckie-Zaharic**  
News Editor // news@critic.co.nz  
News Reporter // alex@critic.co.nz

Over 300 people tried to jump the fence at Hyde. Increased ticket prices led many students to try to get in the free way. Most were caught, many were injured, but some were successful. Critic spoke to one such jumper.

Jamie\* gave us the lowdown on how to get into the hoedown.

"The key is to actually know the security guards," said Jamie. She had a "great time" at the sunny Hyde party, and "didn't pay a cent to get in." As for her entrance, Jamie said that "it's even better if you know the security guard at your mate's flat and have a vape to give them."

"We canvassed around to see a good jumping spot then got a text from ol' mate saying the security at his flat was gone so we just hopped in easily. We made sure to wear long sleeves so the lack of a wristband isn't noticeable."

Long sleeves reduce the chance of slicing one's forearm on the sharp tin fences that surround many Hyde flats. These injuries commonly result in hospital visits in the days following jump-in attempts. One student was sighted leaping their way into a good time with their hands covered in gauze wrap.

According to Events and Operations Manager Jason Schroeder, security nabbed over 300 students trying to get over the

fence. Those attendees would have bumped the total crowd numbers from 3600 to nearly 4000.

"The event ran smoothly, the large majority of attendees were well behaved without any major incidents," he said. "Overall the atmosphere was really positive and the wider team involved with Hyde Street were pleased with the running of the event."

A visitor from France reckoned it looked like "a fucking mess".

Critic notes that if everyone jumped at once, security wouldn't have been able to stop them all.

\* Names have been changed.



# University and OUSA Oppose Delay to Tertiary Precinct Upgrade

DCC more of a let down than a hot breatha with whiskey dick

By Erin Gourley

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

The University and OUSA oppose the DCC's proposal to delay the Tertiary Precinct Upgrade into the 2030s.

In the 2021-2031 ten year plan, the DCC propose to push the Upgrade, originally scheduled to begin in 2021, into the 2030s. Both the University and OUSA confirmed that they oppose this delay and will be submitting to the DCC to let them know that.

"This is a plan that has been on the cards for decades now," said OUSA President Michaela Waite-Harvey. "It cannot be delayed for another decade after so much consultation and extensive planning costs."

Michaela gave a comprehensive run-down of what the Upgrade involved. "There is a safety aspect: making the area more pedestrian focused increases safety as this is a highly pedestrian area. It will support improving

options for different transport modes like cycling and buses," she said.

"There are also beautifying aspects which will make the area more liveable and enjoyable for students. This upgrade also future proofs campus in terms of upgrading the infrastructure and designing the campus to be functional and keep up with other campuses nationally and internationally where we are falling behind."

University of Otago Chief Operating Officer Stephen Willis also said that the University does not support the delay. "We acknowledge the council has financial pressures, just as our University does, and we both have to balance a range of priorities, especially in this pandemic environment. But the University is going to make a submission on the Dunedin City Council's draft 10-year plan asking for the council to reconsider delaying the tertiary precinct upgrade," he said.

"More recently, we were expecting a living design to start in Union Street West in February this year, which would have involved making temporary changes and asking students to feed back their thoughts so more changes could be made in response to their thoughts — to get feedback in real time rather than on paper plans," Stephen said.

"Because the tertiary precinct has been experiencing growth, but has aging infrastructure, the partnership wanted to ensure it kept pace with and reflected the needs of a diverse and growing City."

Michaela concluded by saying "we need this upgrade; our campus is not built to handle the foot traffic we now have, and it makes our campus undesirable in that aspect."

## Rents to Rise Along With Landlord Saltiness

Rent increases join death, taxes, and shit chat from BComs on the list of inevitable things

By Denzel Chung

Chief Reporter // [denzel@critic.co.nz](mailto:denzel@critic.co.nz)

Recent tax changes for investment properties have landlords and OUSA agreeing on one thing: Rent increases are "inevitable". With landlords arguing tax changes have forced their hand, OUSA is now exploring ways they can respond at both a local and national level.

David Seymour, ACT MP, claimed recent tax changes for investment properties are effectively "a new tax on the property sector ... If there's a shortage of rental accommodation and landlords are in a stronger position, they will put most of that tax onto renters". Kathryn Seque, head of the Otago Property Investors' Association, agreed that "rent increases are likely."

In an interview with Radio One, OUSA's Residential Rep Jack Saunders said that "landlords are within their rights to raise the rent," but noted that rents have been increasing for the last couple of years.

While OUSA have spoken against these increases, he admitted that last year's open

letter to landlords was "not as effective as it could have been, because an open letter doesn't require a response".

Jack is keen for OUSA to take more direct action this year. He's currently in the process of setting up a Residential Committee, including tenants and college residents and subwardens, to brainstorm ideas. Additionally, he's keen to continue educating students about their rights — for example, students who feel their rent is unreasonably high can lodge a complaint with Tenancy Services.

He is also exploring ways for OUSA to work with other students' associations as well as the New Zealand Union of Students Associations. "I think because it's a national policy, it's going to be affecting students everywhere. Every single student association is going to be faced with the same question. And of course, the vast majority of students are renting, so students are obviously a key stakeholder in this discussion."

Jack ruled out letting students apply to OUSA's Hardship Fund to help pay for rent, saying "I think that enabling students paying higher rent to have increased access to it leads to further inequity. If a student says, 'I signed this kick-arse flat, fully double-glazed, fully insulated, it's the cream of the crop,' and they're paying \$250/week each, and then they come to the Hardship Fund and say, 'we're not actually able to afford this,' that's when we get into this grey area."

Asked to comment on why landlords continued to increase rents for student flats given their generally low incomes and low quality living conditions, Seque clapped back: "Are you asking the same questions to Aurora Energy about the massive power price increases they have now been approved for?" Aurora Energy, which is owned by the DCC, has upgraded power lines which are expected to lead to a \$5/week increase in power bills by 2023, while Tenancy Services data shows the median rent for a 3-bedroom flat in North Dunedin increased \$55 per week between 2020 and 2021, from \$405 to \$463.



**Sign-Up Club** created a poll.

Admin ★ +2 · 19 April at 19:06 · 🌐



🚩🚩 OUSA TAKEOVER 🚩🚩

SUC is giving the power back to the people. Lets force OUSA to hold a second SGM to appease our demands. Because why the fuck not.

What will our new policies be?

Tag 3 friends who use Facebook to topple a democracy

## Facebook Threatens Democracy

Sign-Up Club SGM to go ahead on Friday

By Fox Meyer

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

Sign-Up Club has successfully petitioned for OUSA to host another SGM, which will take place on Friday 30 April at 5pm in the Main Common Room.

### "Why not? We might get lucky."

"SUC is giving the power back to the people," said the group.

#### SUC motions that OUSA:

1. Host another Hyde party this year
2. Host an annual couch burning day
3. Repeal Walk Your Wheels
4. Make Uni a "wet" campus (allow for booze)
5. Increase remuneration for ex officio positions i.e. the President of University of Otago Pacific Island Students Association and Te Roopū Māori
6. Make Bill and Bill the official Uni mascots

Sign-Up Club founder Reid Eberwein reported that while submitting the motions to OUSA, some members of student Exec were present, and promised to rally as many voters as possible to outweigh the influence of the viral online club.

Elliott, who has been a member of Sign-Up Club for two weeks, said "I guess it just highlights how vulnerable a democracy is to an organized and motivated group of people. But I guess that's also the point of democracy." He plans on attending the SGM, "voting with my heart, and tagging three friends."

The controversy surrounding the SGM comes from a few motions specific to Sign-Up Club. Reid admitted that these were "a bit of a long shot".

#### These include:

1. Every official OUSA email must include, in the signature, "Sign Up and Tag 3 Friends!"
2. Sign Up Club exec get reserved parking spots at Uni
3. Sign Up Club members get to cut the pint night line
4. All graduation ceremonies invite a Sign Up Club member to speak
5. Sign Up Club receive \$1,000 a month to spend as they please

Sign-Up Club is not OUSA affiliated, and does not intend on applying for affiliation. The OUSA constitution states that motions cannot influence financial matters, which renders a few of SUC's motions invalid. Reid knows this, but submitted them anyway, "because why not? We might get lucky."

Reid was aware that his club could propose a motion to repeal the financial exemption, but decided not to, for fear of stirring the pot too much and "actually pissing people off".

**"I guess it just highlights how vulnerable a democracy is to an organized and motivated group of people. But I guess that's also the point of democracy."**

If 100 people attend an SGM, then whatever motions they vote on will be taken seriously. Sign-Up Club, which has over 6,000 members, has called on its base to attend the 5pm Friday meeting as a sort of pregame for a night out. "Hopefully we'll all have something to celebrate, and don't forget to tag three friends," said Reid.



# Member Removed from OUSA Club For Sexual Misconduct

No one wanted to write a funny subtitle for this one

By Fox Meyer

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

A club member was expelled from a club on Monday 19 April, in the first use of OUSA's new Complaints and Sexual Misconduct Policy.

OUSA voted to "indefinitely suspend" the club member, though the full story is not public. But sexual misconduct is the only ground for "indefinite suspension" under clause four of the policy.

The Affiliated Clubs Complaints and Sexual Misconduct Policy was passed by OUSA in October last year. It allows OUSA to suspend members from clubs on grounds of general complaints or sexual misconduct.

The policy was passed as a response to Josh Smith's alleged sexual assault in the Dunedin Fire and Circus Club. Previously, OUSA had no means to remove a club member who has been accused of sexual assault. It took less than a year for someone to breach the new guidelines.

"It's obviously very upsetting when situations arise where we have to use the policy, however having one in place means that we do have clear pathways established," Dushanka Govender, OUSA's Clubs and Societies Representative, said. She said that "it is crucial that these processes are

handled professionally and with utmost care." Dushanka took over the role after Josh Smith resigned.

"I think it's very important that there are clear steps to follow when complaints arise," she said. "This includes facilitating resolution and assisting with support."

If you need to make a complaint, or an appointment to see the OUSA Clubs Development Officer, email [cdo@ousa.org.nz](mailto:cdo@ousa.org.nz).

# Third of Anatomy Class Fails Exam On Their Own Bodies

Critic will explore them for them if they don't want to

By Alex Leckie-Zaharic

News Reporter // [alex@critic.co.nz](mailto:alex@critic.co.nz)

Anatomy students are mad after a third of students in the ANAT331 class failed a practical examination. Nearly four times as many students failed than got above 80%. The average grade for the assessment was 56.4%, or a C. One student achieved an A+. Only ten others achieved either an A or an A-.

Practical examinations are crucial for the development of anatomy students. But for the unfortunate souls taking ANAT331 Functional Anatomy this year, it might not have been the development they were looking for.

After being unable to participate in an OSPE (Objective Structured Practical Examination) last year due to Covid, third-year Anatomy students' first attempt at an OSPE was a disaster, with 41 out of 128 students failing (not including those who got zero).

"Lots of students felt that this test was way above expected level of knowledge, focusing on obscure aspects of the module," said one test-taker.

Critic was tipped off by a few disgruntled students, with one student expressing that they found the exam "really ambiguous in its questions" and suggested that "the fact that so many people did poorly implies there is a bigger problem than inept students." The student also noted that they'd had access to tutoring for this specific assessment, yet only barely passed.

Another told Critic that "I studied really hard for it and was shocked with how low my grade was." A third agreed, saying that "I didn't fail but I didn't do nearly as well as I thought I would based on my study time."

"I know it's partially because this is the first OSPE for most people thanks to COVID [which cancelled last year's attempt], but even then the grade average was shockingly low - It's not like we're a dumb or lazy cohort," they said. "I know most people worked really hard for this"

According to Anatomy Head of Department Lisa Matisoo-Smith, neither her nor the paper's coordinator had "received any complaints or comments from any ANAT331 students about the OSPE" and that they were "under the impression that the questions are basically the same as previous years."

Anatomy students are still permitted to examine their own bodies as a cheat sheet during exams.

## SOULS Raises Over \$13000 for Relay for Life

That's 0.00008125% of the money the government gave to Jeff Bezos to film the first season of the LOTR prequels in NZ

By Erin Gourley

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

With additional reporting by Radio One News Manager Bonnie Harrison

Law students have raised over \$13,000 in their Relay for Life campaign, making them the largest contributor in the Otago region.

The large amount of money has been made possible thanks to a collaboration between all the representative groups of law students. SOULS, Pride in Law Otago, Otago Asian Law Students Association, Te Roopū Whai Puūake, and Pacific Island Law Students Association have all collaborated to raise the money.

Lucy Williams, who is on the SOULS Exec, has been a driving force behind the campaign. "My inspiration to do it came from school. In high school we used to do heaps, and it was a massive thing, and heaps

of people got involved. Hundreds of students would go," she said. "It was really wholesome, I wanted to bring that vibe to law school and get everyone involved."

Some of their fundraisers so far have included "bake sales where we absolutely shafted the people of the Richardson out of their gold coins, which was awesome," Lucy said. The bake sale made \$669.70. (Nice).

Lucy said it was cool to see law school students, faculty, and even alumni contributing. "People I used to look up to have been chucking in \$6 and being like 'oh I don't have much, but here's my coffee money,'" she said. "They've just started working so they'll be on nothing but they're

still helping out and giving back, which is pretty cool."

She said that fundraising "makes people feel less hopeless altogether, and we get to hang out and do some good."

"For me personally I've lost some of my favourite people in the world to cancer," she said. "Doing something like this makes my loss and the loss of so many other less in vain."

Relay For Life (presumably) took place on Saturday 25 April, after Critic Te Arohi's print deadline.

startersbardunedin

## STAY OFF OUR ROOF PLZ TYVM

21 April - 2 May



Scan for full lineup

**SWARLES X CROOK / HSC  
SAM CHARLESWORTH**

Wed 21st | 8pm - Late

**MONROE (UK)**

Thur 29th | 9pm - Late

**LET THERE BE HOUSE:  
BONTEMPO & CHRISTOPHER TUBBS**

Fri 30th | 8pm - Late

**TEAM DYNAMITE**

Sun 2nd | 3pm



**LOST SOMETHING?  
HAVE A LOOK, WE MIGHT HAVE IT!**

OUSA Main Office 640 Cumberland Street, Dunedin  
Open 9am - 4:30pm, Mon-Fri  
[bit.ly/lostpropertyousa](http://bit.ly/lostpropertyousa)



Scan & follow us on facebook!  
[facebook.com/otagounilostprop](https://facebook.com/otagounilostprop)

**ousa**



157 frederick street

startersbardunedin



# OAT Watch

A GROUP of Canterbury teens have forgone Netflix and Xbox these school holidays — lured to Ettrick for orchard work.

What are the kids into these days? Oh you know, Netflix, Xbox, sex, T Rex, Durex, the Lorax, Pyrex, anything ending in X really.

**OAMARU:** Police are calling for the public to be on the lookout for “miscreants and losers” following recent car vandalism.

If residents look out for miscreants and losers they'll end up getting the entire population of Oamaru arrested.

“No matter how fast you can run with your hose, you have to have skill.”

It's not about the speed of the hose, it's the skill with which you use it.

## Approaching sweet spot

STAFF REPORTER

DEMOLITION machinery is getting increasingly closer to the main area where chocolate was made in Dunedin's former Cadbury factory.

SHOCKING: Demolishing the Cadbury factory includes demolishing the place where they made chocolate in the Cadbury factory.

INVERCARGILL

## Jury asked to consider motivation for stabbings

This is a crime article, so the motivation is probably something serious and you know, worth stabbing over.

Someone from the complainant's group made a “dumb comment” about a hat, which sparked an argument and the fighting ensued, she said.

The motivation? Someone insulted his hat.



## WELFARE AND EQUITY REPRESENTATIVE

### Maya Polaschek

Kia ora koutou katoa,

For those who haven't met me, this year I have had the privilege of working as your Welfare and Equity Representative. One of the things I have been proud of so far is working to improve the Parents' room on campus. We have been able to gain a lot of traction to ensure that the room becomes more fit for purpose for the students that need to use it, and it has been great to see this progressing for our students with children!!

However, this has highlighted that there are voices on campus that I have not been able to hear. I was lucky enough to

have parents come to me with what they needed to make the room usable and tell me about struggles they have faced at University, but unfortunately some things do slip through the cracks, and I don't know the issues that every student faces. As I continue as your representative, I would like to know I am actually representing all student voices to the university. I realise it can be difficult to come forward about issues, but if you do have anything you would like to talk to me about, let me know at [welfare@ousa.org.nz](mailto:welfare@ousa.org.nz)!

Next on my radar is to improve the Womens' Room! Please send me an email if you have feedback on it, I would love to hear everyone's ideas.

Noho ora mai,

Maya

**ousa**  
EXECUTIVE

WEEK 6 CROSSWORD ANSWERS

ACROSS:

1. Scenario 3. Bali 5. Absinthe 8. Follow 10. Morty 11. Hunchback 13. E noho 14. Lure 16. Vineyard 18. Siri 19. Rasputin

DOWN:

1. Southern Alps 2. Oat 3. Bet 4. Illustration 5. Armchair 6. Simon 7. North Pole 9. Auckland 12. Aroma 15. Evil 17. Nor

WORDWHEEL ANSWER: Seismic

SUDOKU [sudokuoftheday.com](http://sudokuoftheday.com)

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

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

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

CROSSWORD

1				2				3					4		5
											6				
										7					
		8				9						10			
		11									12				
								13							
		14													
						15							16		17
18															
										19					
			20			21									
23										24					
						25									
26															
						27									

ACROSS:

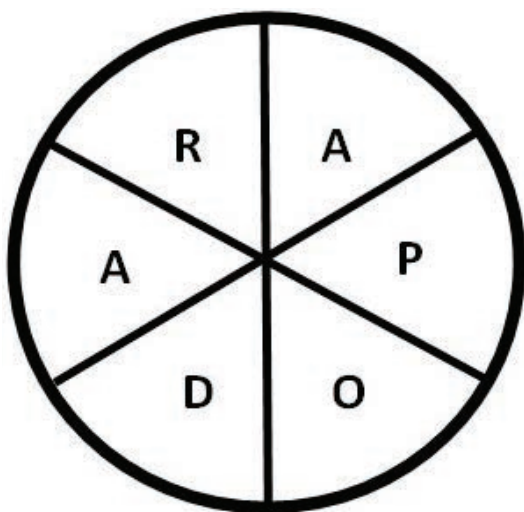
1. Prejudice against foreigners (10)
6. Innate ability or knack (5)
7. 'Home' with one of the letters inverted (4)
10. Dead language once spoken by the Romans (5)
11. River running through central Edinburgh (5)
13. Pacific Island (4)
14. Person who donates (5)
15. A type of marine eel (5)
19. Monty Python film: Life of \_\_\_\_ (5)
21. Move gradually (4)
22. Letter of Greek alphabet, also wetlands at the end of a river (5)
23. 'Love' in te reo Māori
25. Dr Jekyll and Mr \_\_\_\_ (4)
26. Body part (5)
27. Pounamu (10)

DOWN:

2. Compliant (8)
3. Loud noise (4)
4. Chess piece also called rook (6)
5. These people are often described as the answer to 9 down (7)
8. Bonnie and \_\_\_\_ (5)
9. Likeable and charismatic (8)
12. Nosy person (8)
13. What 'Never' stands for in 'Never Eat Soggy Weetbix'
16. Ambassador (8)
17. Name of a public holiday and a type of biscuit (5)
18. Answer to Wordwheel (7)
20. First name of Orwell, Clooney and Washington (6)
24. Not doing anything (4)

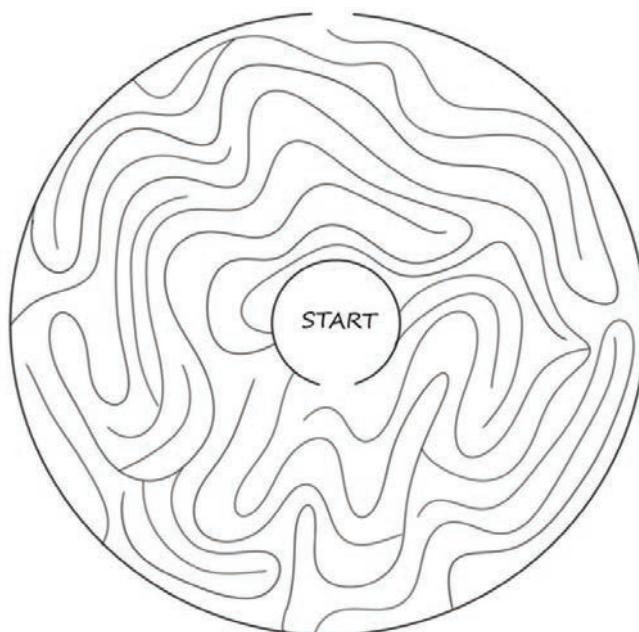


## WORD WHEEL



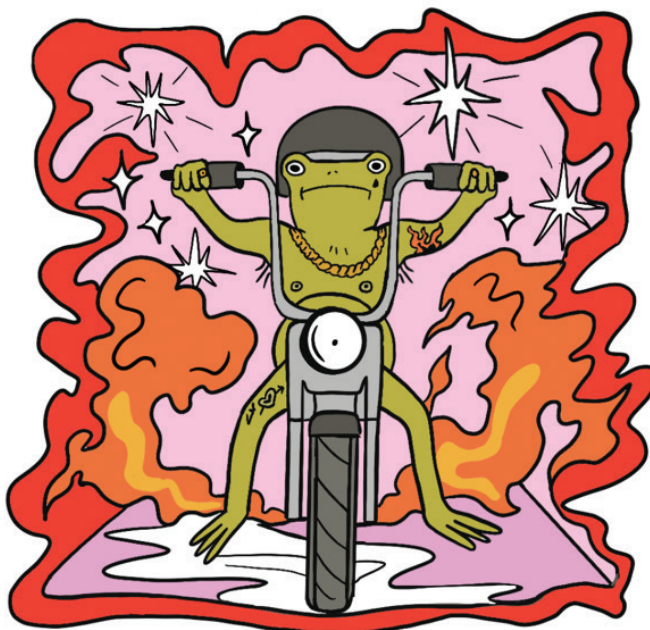
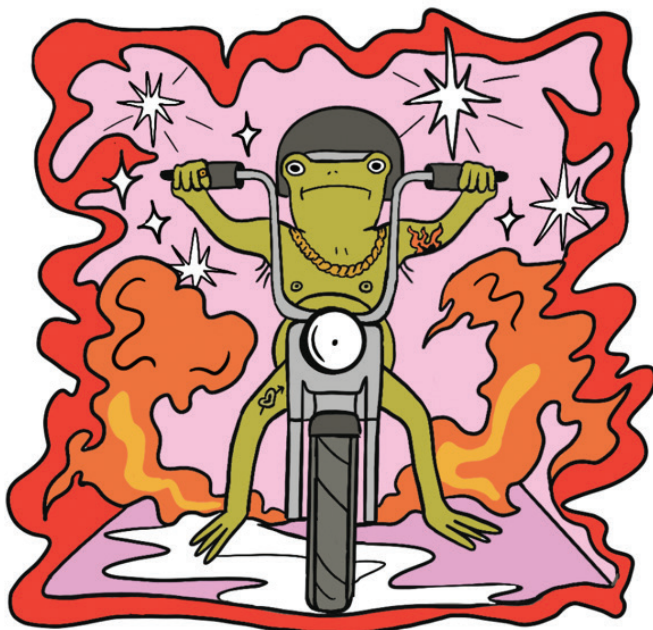
Insert the missing letter to find the word that runs either clockwise or anti-clockwise around the wheel.

## MAZE



## SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

There are 10 differences between these images.





# 24 HOURS ON HYDE

BY ANNABELLE VAUGHAN





## FRIDAY APRIL 16, 5PM

'Twas the night before Hyde, when all through the street

Not a sound could be heard, not even a yeet.

Everyone seemed to be tucked away in their flats, gearing up for the annual Hyde Street Keg Party. This year's party was highly anticipated, with many hoping to make up for last year's missed experience (thanks Covid).

The echoes of security guards putting up metal fencing was one of the few sounds to be heard, setting the boundaries for the drunken debauchery about to take place. There was a singular staff member standing outside of Leith Liquor, waiting to check IDs as people trickled in, getting last minute drinks for the big day ahead while Hyde residents moved their cars, boarded up their windows and finished up last minute cleaning.

"We were told not to do anything tonight," one resident said. "Just because of rubbish, they're wanting to keep the street clean."

"We're just preparing for the big night ahead, and don't want to be tired," another resident said. Hugh repeated a similar story. "We just literally need to get rid of all the rubbish around our flats," he said. "So there's no hazards for tomorrow. Apart from that, we're just chilling."



## SATURDAY APRIL 17, 8AM-9AM

Someone must have been pocketing Jim Hickey some serious cash, because the weather was fucking stunning. By 8am, the sound of drum and bass could be heard rattling the streets of North Dunedin. Flatmates were cooking up their breakfasts for the big day ahead, knocking back piles of hash browns accompanied by beer pong. By 9am, the drunken antics had officially begun. Floods of students dressed up in colourful costumes could be seen making their way to Hyde, heads empty, boxes full.







## 10:30AM

The line to enter Hyde stretched all the way down Albany Street, ending just before the Burns building. It was apparent from the number of confused faces that no one knew exactly where to line up, probably due to the high levels of intoxication. A large sign reading "no pass outs after 1pm" was displayed all across the fencing.

"I'm gonna pass out right now, but it says no pass outs before 1pm, what do I do?" said party-goer Millie, who was decked out in a Batman costume and had lost the ability to read. Her flatmate was dressed in a matching Spiderman costume. Although stressed about where to pass out, the pair were still "fucking pinging."

"It looks lovely, it looks like I'm in fucking heaven. I could not be in a better place," she said.

Once students had begun to make it through the golden gates, it was packed shoulder to shoulder. Most attendees watched the DJ set with dilated pupils, screaming inaudibly at their friends. Some girls dressed up in army costumes teetered against fences, attempting to get a few good photos before the chaos intensified.

I turned and began talking to a bloke dressed up as a lifeguard. Box in hand, he pointed up at the flat where the DJ set is taking place. "That's my room right there," he said. I asked if he was nervous about damage being done. "Yeah, I am a bit," he nodded. He gives a half assed "okay" sign before slipping back into the crowd.

## 12:00PM

Hyde Street was officially beginning to kick off with most people through the gates. Resident Amelia, dressed in a blue fairy costume, said "it's amazing, it's such good vibes. It's sunny, everyone is having a mean time." Her favourite moment of the day so far was "the girl dancing in the Jesus costume." On a scale of 1 to 10 of fucked, she said she sat a solid 9.5. "It's only 12, we've got 6 hours to party away," she said.

Further down the street, local Dunedin band The Slinks were playing to another massive crowd, which featured two girls dressed up as a set of a knife and fork. A guy dressed up in a Peaky Blinders costume screamed he was "fucking geared" on "MDMA and alcohol". He told me his goal for the day was to "get as fucked up as possible" as well as to "fuck bitches get money."

"This is one of the best days of my life," he said. His mate, who was also dressed as a Peaky Blinder disagreed, saying "this is not the best day of my life" but he still had the goal to "drink a lot of alcohol and have a boogie."

I asked if he was on any other substances. "I'm on alcohol. You don't believe me, but that's it. You should ask what he's on," he said, pointing to his geared up friend. The pair established that they were sitting at about a 7 on a scale of 10 when it came out being fucked. I thought that was a low number given the circumstances, so proceeded to ask why they didn't seem as cooked as everyone else.

"The size of people, as in how tall you are, dictates the size of your liver, which also dictates how drunk you get. A tall person like me who is 6'4 can drink a box and not be that drunk, because my liver can process the alcohol more quickly, compared to someone like you who is about 5'6" he said, attempting to drunkenly gauge my height. I didn't ask for the biology lesson, but I hope the info helps someone.

## 12:45PM

Many party goers began making one last run back to their flats to get alcohol before the one way door policy began at 1pm. On the way back to a flat to grab some last second supplies, an attendee named Phoebe said "the vibe check is good, everyone is off their tits and I really respect that. I'm enjoying being taken care of, OUSA is doing a good job." She proceeded to explain her goal for the day was to find her future husband, and that if she ends up in the article, she will probably cry. Phoebe, this one's for you. I hope you found your future husband, and enjoyed your cones.

"This is dope as fuck, this is the highlight of my university experience. I will never forget it, I think it's mandatory," she said.







The residents of the flat began telling me they were worried about their stuff getting stolen. "I don't like that people keep pretending they know me just to use our bathroom. A lot of people have just come here and pretended they know us," one of the girls told me. "I just don't want shit stolen, it's really sad, but that's my goal," she said. A bunch of security guards then entered the backyard, kicking out a few fence jumpers. After a brief verbal confrontation, one of the fence jumpers quickly threw himself back over, hoping to avoid arrest.

Back outside, crowds were showing no sign of stopping. The music continued blaring, with many still mixing and mingling. A few fallen partygoers were beginning to pass out, attended to by a group of St John's paramedics.

Amongst the crowd were two girls dressed up as characters from *Peaky Blinders*. They said the vibe so far had been "fantastic". The highlight of their day so far was "a girl pissing down an alleyway" as well as their newfound friend, a boy dressed as a banana who they shared another pissing spot with.

One girl said her goal for the day was to "eat 25 sausages and make the most of my \$55" as well as not fuck out until 6:30. Back down the other end of the street, local musician and former reality TV star Dave Borrie could be seen taking over the mic. Over the blaring music, he encouraged the crowd to light up their ciggies.

"This is your last chance before you quit," he yelled. The crowd cheered back. The paramedics, not so much. A guy dressed in a prisoner costume turned to me, indicating he wanted a dart. I had none, so he slouched off and called it a day. A cigarette ended up travelling through the crowd and into the hands of Borrie.

Beside Borrie stood a breatha swinging a fishing rod into the crowd. The bait was a Billy Mav, but within minutes, security took it away.

## 1:30PM

Last second arrivals began to run through the gates, showing a sense of relief once they made it in. I stumbled my way into one of the flats further down the street. In the backyard, Millie, the girl dressed as Batman from earlier, could be seen pulling a tacky behind a couch, while a bystander held her hair back. A few others were playing beer pong, while many were queuing up to use the bathroom. Carter, who stayed the night before at the flat, said she was feeling "really good" about the day.

"We got up fucking early, it's been a long day. My goal is to go in the hamster wheel," she said. She also said the day felt like a "marathon" and was hoping to make it to 7pm.



## 1:30PM

OUSA President Michaela Waite Harvey was walking the streets, decked out in an impressive banana costume. She commended how well the Red Frogs and Are You Okay teams were doing, and commented that the day seemed to be going to plan. "Everyone is doing a good job, everyone is having a good time. It's orderly, it's how it's meant to be. Our events team does a great job, there is a lot of planning that goes into it. The results show it's well organised," she said.

A few flats down, I stumbled into a Hyde resident who was guarding her flat door from the wrath of drunk students trying to get in. "People keep trying to get into our flat, our flatmates keep letting random people in." She said the day had been stressful, but still fun. "I'm trying not to get our flat trashed, I'm trying to keep it low key," she said.





Another partygoer began telling me about what she had witnessed during the day. "I've seen popes on top of one another, there was one pope, and another pope on his shoulders at L Hotel," she said. "L Hotel was so good, they finished with a Suzy Cato song," she screamed before running off.



## 5.00PM

With the day nearing a close, the party began to clear out. Inside one of the flats, a few girls had passed out on the bed and were drunkenly discussing their plans to get Chinese food on the way home, if they were to make it that far. Outside on the streets, many people's costumes were stained and ripped as they stumbled their way home through the sea of cans and bottles that littered the street. Some drunk girls stumbled off together, consoling their teary friends whose day obviously hadn't gone to plan. Some lucky beezies managed to pull, walking home hand in hand with breathas. Others meandered home with their mates, getting set for either kick-ons or a dusty night ahead.

All would awake on Sunday with a raging headache, severe nausea, and the comedown of the century.





# NETFLIX & CHILL

FILMS REVIEWED BY PEOPLE WHO WATCHED THEM AS FOREPLAY

BY FOX MEYER ET AL

Here are some reviews of movies and TV by people who watched them before or during sexy times. The attention they gave to the film varies based on the performance of their partner. Some were clearly more captivating or capable than others, but the sweet spot for a Netflix and chill seems to be about half an hour. Long enough to get some probing cuddles in, but not too long that you forget why you're there.

## ATLANTIS: THE LOST EMPIRE

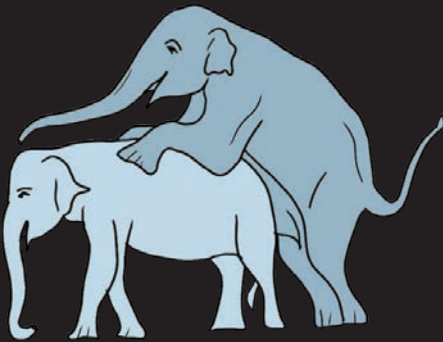
**ROTTEN TOMATOES: 49%**  
**LASTED: MAYBE 5 MINUTES**



Remember this one? It's that cartoon where Milo is trying to complete the work that his father did. There's that digger guy that looks like a mole and the French guy who's like "oh-hoh-hoh, I don't know what to do with this but I will blow it up!" Shit worked like lube. I think we'd both seen the movie before, but nostalgia alone wasn't enough to stop what was about to happen.

## ANY PLANET EARTH

**ROTTEN TOMATOES: 95%**  
**LASTED: MAYBE 15 MINUTES**



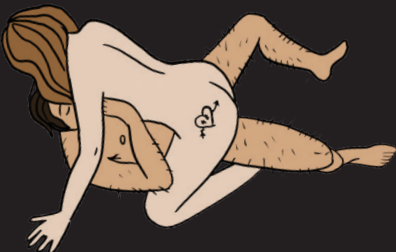
Anything David Attenborough is a classic for this, right? It's a pretty safe bet. Interesting enough to get the ball rolling, but at the end of the day the most interesting animal body is the one lying next to you.

You're safe with anything by Dave except for the newer shit because he's all "the planet is dying, we're all fucked, yadda yadda," and that's a real turn-off, a total anti-boner. But if you're watching classic Planet Earth, there's an episode for every occasion.

If it's a really cold episode, maybe you feel cold, so you get closer together. If it's a hot one, you get hot, and you take off your clothes. The steamy jungle episodes are always a mood-setter. Or the wetlands one, if you get what I mean. God, I wonder if ol' mate Dave knows how many orgasms he's facilitated. It has to be in the thousands.

## PEEP SHOW

**ROTTEN TOMATOES: 96%**  
**LASTED: 20 MINUTES**



It's a British comedy show. Kinda culty, very painfully uncomfortable. It was a bad idea for foreplay. Any episode would have been bad, but to top it off, this was the episode where they ate a dog. So that wasn't awesome. Yeah, I hooked up with the person, but I can't really be sure. My mind was definitely elsewhere and it was a very cringey experience, and now a painful memory.



## BLACK MIRROR



**ROTTEN TOMATOES: 83%**  
**LASTED: A COUPLE OF EPISODES**

It was the episode with the black and white robot dogs. It was pretty spooky. I'd just consumed a bunch of weed tea with this guy and we put on Black Mirror to set the mood. Horrible decision. It's not a (sexy) mood-setter at all, and we were stoned, so it just freaked us both out and we just ended up anxious and paying more attention to the screen than each other. Do not recommend. Some of the following episodes did get hot though, and you know we weren't going to waste that wavy body high.

## LORD OF THE RINGS II



**ROTTEN TOMATOES: 91%**  
**LASTED: 45 MINUTES**

I don't like LOTR in the first place and I've already seen it. But he wanted to watch it, so we put it on. It was sort of an awkward thing. I guess the type of person who suggests LOTR as foreplay also isn't usually the smoothest mover. It took ages for anything to get moving but finally he was nudging closer and giving hints and I was like "oh, ok, so you're sure you don't want to watch this super fucking long movie for the eighth time?"

Anyway, long story short, it was around the time that Gandalf rocks up that things got spicy. I can still remember the scene that was on when this nerd came in me, and it will be forever imprinted in my mind. Thanks, loser. Btw, your bedsheets had popcorn kernels in them and I thought that was gross.

## ICE AGE II



**ROTTEN TOMATOES: 57%**  
**LASTED: ABOUT AN HOUR**

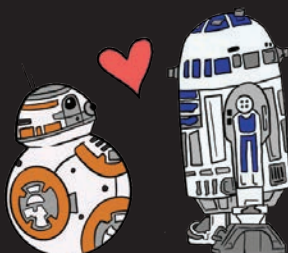
My laptop got a porn virus around the time I watched this, so I think we must have pirated it. But I also could've gotten that virus from when I pirated Ice Age one. Or three or four. Or the Christmas one. I can't be sure. Also, it was my dad's laptop that I'd borrowed for quarantine, so it was super embarrassing to give back. But I didn't get a virus from the sex, so at least that was safe.

This was during quarantine, and we were all cooped up, so there was almost an orgy with my flatmates even though it was only like day two of lockdown. Personally, I think I got horny because I saw the sexy lady mammoth, and she's voiced by Queen Latifah, so y'know. Wooga wooga.

The almost-orgy ended when the couple in the flat just got up and left to go to another room together and it all sort of fizzled out. It was a shame. But Ice Age II is still a great movie.

## STAR WARS: THE PHANTOM MENACE

**ROTTEN TOMATOES: 52%**  
**LASTED: OVER AN HOUR**



I'm not a Star Wars gal. I have nothing particularly against it, but damn, this was a boring fucking movie. All I can remember is this long ass car chase scene through the desert. Also I think I started with the wrong movie, apparently I should've started with Episode Four? I don't get it, but okay.

Anyway, this movie started with little Anakin or whatever his name is. That was nice. But who the fuck is Jar Jar Binks? I wanted to punch the guy I was with because Jar Jar was in this movie. Most annoying character ever. Sex was mediocre. Didn't even get to the end of the movie, which I hear is the cool part.

## BATMAN: THE DARK KNIGHT

**ROTTEN TOMATOES: 94%**  
**LASTED: OVER AN HOUR**



We got a full hour and a half into it because it's a fucking good movie before we realized "oh, shit, right, the movie isn't actually the reason we're here." I was with a mutual friend I'd met on a night out but it was only the second time we'd hung out so it was still early days.

We stopped watching around when Gary Oldman was talking because it was finally a lull in the plot. It was one of the exposition scenes. Not that any scene in that movie is bad, just that this one was slow enough that we actually remembered that we were there to get laid. I'm pretty sure she said something like "did you wanna keep watching?" and I was like "oh yeah. Sorry," and we got down to it.

## STRANGER THINGS SEASON II

**ROTTEN TOMATOES: 93%**  
**LASTED: LIKE 21SH EPISODES**



The tough thing about watching a series is that you want to, like, critically analyse it when you're done and that's tough to do with a dick in your mouth. It's a shame really, because we were both really into the show. I mean, we lasted like two and a bit episodes, and that's nothing to smirk at. That's almost a whole movie. Pretty captivating.

Honestly all I can recall is how I was just really disappointed by season two, and I really wanted to rewatch season one. I was also really disappointed with the sex after and would rather re-experience a sexual "season one" from my past, if you know what I mean.

## BACK TO THE FUTURE 3

**ROTTEN TOMATOES: 80%**  
**LASTED: TECHNICAL FINISH**



The series is familiar, but the third movie lulls you into this weird liminal space where you can't be sure what's going on at all. There's a horse, there's a train, there's a flying car, there's cum on your tits. How did that happen? No idea. That's the magic of the western.

I went home with some random breatha and he must've thought himself a bit alty, though, because he told me "I'm really into, like, weird movies." So this was an apt choice, because Back to the Future 3 was kinda a flex, like "have you heard of Back to the Future? Well, have you heard of Back to the Future... Three?" It's such a strange watch, from what I remember. Technically, the movie finished. I did not. He came about halfway through and we stuck it out to the end, and I dipped as soon as it was over.

## THE GREAT GATSBY

**ROTTEN TOMATOES: 48%**  
**LASTED: FINISHED**



I love this movie, so when a boy asked if I wanted to watch anything, this is what I said. I made him watch the entire movie. It's a long movie. I made him wait two and a half hours to get his rocks off. He did not enjoy it.

Literally as soon as the credits rolled, bam, that laptop was closed, lights were off, sheets were pulled and his hands were all over me. Within five minutes of that green light flashing I was being sorely disappointed by a boy who had just been cockblocked by two and a half hours of Leonardo DiCaprio. I was thinking "man, I wish this was DiCaprio." But at 23, I had to accept the reality that I'm a little old for Leo's taste, I'm afraid. Movie was definitely better than the sex.

# GIVE ME BACK





CK MY SEROTONIN





# BALDWIN STREET:

## A JOURNEY TO THICKNESS

BY SUSANA JONES

Ah Baldwin Street, a Dunedin icon and the disputed steepest street in the world.

Upon recently turning 21, I asked myself a bunch of questions, as any true Pisces would. Who am I and what am I doing? What is life? And am I making the most of it? Most importantly, how can I get triple caked up?

Motivated by the threat of time, I decided to embark on an experiment in the hopes of answering these questions. I took my taro legs and trotted up Baldwin St for 30 days. Some of them were in a row, but most of them weren't, I'm not gonna fake the facts for content.

## THE BACKGROUND:

I live in North East Valley and my flat is about two kilometres from Baldwin Street. I ran to and from Baldy every morning, and by run I mean jog, and by jog I mean power walk at a pace slightly above that with which you walk when you're heading to the bathroom about to pee your pants, if that makes any sense.

I am not an athlete — in fact I'm nothing of the sorts, although I was a benchwarmer in my premier high school netball team, which won the secondary school nationals when I was in year 13. It's my only claim to athletic fame, and I have the gold medal to show for it, so there's that.



## DAY 1:

B-day sweat is on. I forgot how much running in the morning makes my guts go brrrrr. Would strongly recommend pooping BEFORE exercising.

As I began my ascension it was immediately clear that I had not drunk enough water beforehand. My vision went spotty a couple times, not gonna lie. You know the moments before you pass out when you blink and blink, but every time you open your eyes, all you continue to see in front of you is darkness? Yeah, my brain said 'bing bong I wanna SLEEP'. I made a mandatory stop at the bench about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the way up. Otherwise I certainly would have passed TF out. My b-day treat to myself was taking it easy.

**Song of the day:** Never Ending by Rihanna

**Energy:** Dehydrated



## DAY 2:

The afternoon prior to this, the Critic crew had fish 'n chip review (yum) and I also had b-day dinner, at which I ate copious amounts of cake. I was hoping the cake would magically migrate to my cake, but it only made my stomach feel sticky icky. I called my dad halfway up Baldy before he went into hip replacement surgery because #arthritis. A little brown lady walking down said good morning to me. She was super cute and wore an iconic pink zip up jacket. You hoes could never.

For some reason unbeknownst to me, I had this impending feeling of doom while I descended. I ran home, had a shower, and then had to meditate for ten minutes to try to calm myself down. I returned to reality in a cold sweat, then had to sprint to make it to my 9am on time.

**Song of the day:** Stupid Hoe by Nicki Minaj

**Energy:** Freak the freak out



## DAY 3:

The Dunedin winter chill is now upon us, and the air is getting colder and crisper by the day. I had to slow down to a walk a few times to change the songs coming through my earphones, but if I'm being honest the real reason I slowed down a few times was because I was fatigued.

I saw the little brown lady from the other day. We chatted for 15 minutes at the  $\frac{3}{4}$  bench, she gave me her number and address and invited me to visit her whenever I have time. She talked about God and stuff, I can't tell if she knows that idk God. I'm gonna cherish this unexpected friendship regardless.

**Song of the day:** Ice Box by Omarion

**Energy:** Wholesome <3

## DAY 3:

Saw my Tokelauan queen once again, this time at the bottom of the street. She invited me over again, I'm going to have to take her up on this offer one day soon. Every time I see her she talks about how she wants to go home to Tokelau to die peacefully, but because of Covid that's looking unlikely. She seems very accepting of the idea of death and that it will become her soon. Love that for her.

**Song of the day:** Come Get Her by Rae Sremmurd

**Energy:** Life is fleeting





## DAY 9:

Petted a kitty at the bottom of Baldwin for a solid five minutes. It had me feeling like I was chosen or some shit. It was spiritual. I really needed that.

**Song of the day:** What's New Pussycat? by Tom Jones

**Energy:** Meeyow/purrr



## DAY 13:

It's cloudy and dark as fuck outside. I'm loving it and hating it. It makes me scared, but it also means that people won't see me struggling to breathe. Going up the stairs instead of walking on the road is an absolute game changer, friends. Even though the steps are quite shallow, it makes the ascension much easier and you'll find you're up there in no time.

My Tokelauan queen keeps trying to convert me to Christianity when I see her at Baldwin, as I did today. Sorry sis, but I'm truly NOT the one. She said that I need Jesus, maybe she's right and I'll finally get cuffed up or something if I seek a higher power, idk.

**Song of the day:** Father Stretch My Hands Pt. 1 by Kanye West

**Energy:** Holy

## DAY 19:

Okay, at this point it was getting a bit repetitive so I HAD to switch it up a bit. I swapped the urban hill of Baldwin for the Organ Pipes and Mount Cargill this fine morning. The first five minutes were an absolute uphill hell, but after that, the climb was simple. I went alone as I always do, to truly #findmyself, and scrambled up (then back down) the basalt columns of the Organ Pipes.

I fully accepted that if I fell or slipped, it would be over for me. I recorded my descent from the Organ Pipes as evidence of my last moments for in case I did actually cark it. If you want the footage, hit me up. I made it to Mount Cargill, and also climbed up Butters Peak, both of which were iconic.

**Song of the day:** The Climb by Miley Cyrus

**Energy:** Treacherous



## DAY 20:

Trekking out to the pyramids at Okia reserve this fine morning instead of our classic Baldwin. They were not the same pyramids my guy Mr Ocean was talking about, but best believe I had that song playing in my mind the whole time. This was the best walk I've been on in a while.

The pyramids are formed by clusters of basalt columns, and in the morning they look so stunning. You can even climb up the smaller one, so that's exactly what I did, and the views from the top of it were definitely worth it. I walked about 30 minutes further and landed at a beach with no other humans in sight. It was fucking spectacular. Walked along to the end of the beach where a cliff meets the ocean, and chilled out with four sea lion friends.

Other friends I observed along this excursion beach included a couple of crabs, some sheep, highland cows (the fluffy ones!), and a variety of birbs, including seagulls, pūkeko, and piwakawaka.

**Song of the day:** Pyramids by Frank Ocean

**Energy:** Give me a pole to climb or something idk



## DAY 21:

Did the Pineapple Track this day. It rocked my shit something vicious man. I, once again, almost shat my undies and that's not even an exaggeration. Hills just really activate my guts I guess. The views are spectacular once you make it through the bush though! I was absolutely dripping in sweat on this walk. If you have asthma, take your inhaler because you will undoubtedly need it.

**Song of the day:** No Air by Jordin Sparks ft Chris Brown

**Energy:** Asthmatic

## DAY 26:

Monday morning sweat time! Daylight savings be making it real light outside early in the morning, which is both good and bad. Good, because it makes everything more visible, and bad also because it makes everything more visible. Sorry to these people I'm running past on the street, I know I be looking a damn mess, but at this point I do not give one fuck. Simply avert your eyes, pals. I walked backwards up Baldy for about half of it, great for the quads. Petted a kitty again, it has a suspiciously short tail. I wonder what happened to kitty. Maybe she's born with it, maybe it's Maybelline.

**Song of the day:** Trackstar by Mooski

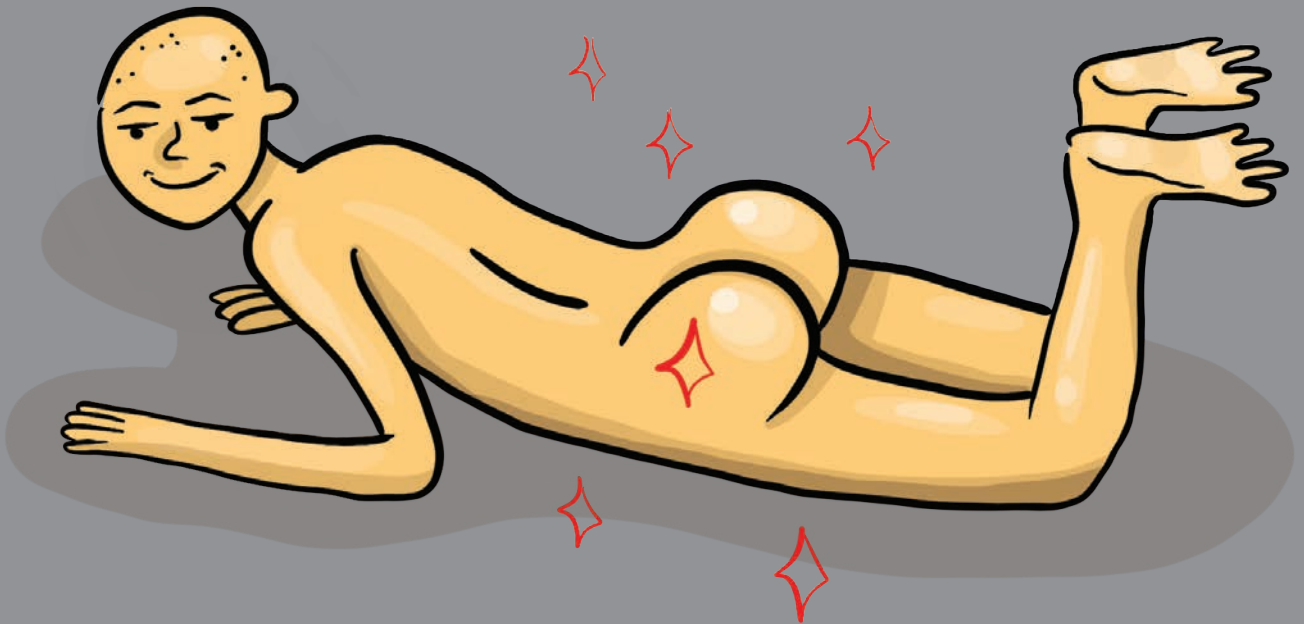
**Energy:** Curious

## DAY 26:

Final day of this self-directed self-experiment thing. I can now run (actually run) all the way there and back and walk all the way up Baldy without any breaks. The growth is amazing! Straight up feeling #proud that I set myself a challenge and committed. My legs are dense as heck now, no lies. Feeling like a beast, if the beast was a hippopotamus.

**Song of the day:** Burn by Usher

**Energy:** Reflective



Thanks for journeying with me, everyone. To be honest there haven't been many changes in my ass. If anything, now I just have a long back with no booty in sight, so that's cool. In regards to my other questions, I still have no idea what's going on. But maybe that IS the answer to all those questions — just keep on living in the hopes that you'll one day find the answers. That's what I'll keep telling myself anyways.



# RENTERS UNITED:

## FIGHTING FOR A FAIR DEAL FOR RENTERS

BY ELLIOT WEIR

Abusive landlords, privacy breaches, and runaway rent prices are the bread to the butter that is Renters United. The only thing worse than landlords are the structural conditions that created them. Look, I get it - not everyone wants to own their own house at whatever point they're at in their life, but New Zealand's obsession with housing as a means to wealth, rather than as a place to live is fucking cooked.

I mean, why take the risk of doing something innovate, creative and interesting with your life when you could get a boring-ass 9-5 doing fuck all that's useful for society, and then sit on your chuff while some poor sod pays your second mortgage as you watch those sweet sweet capital gains stack up. Critic Te Arohi sat down for a chat with Renters United spokesperson, Ashok Jacob about how to fix this mess.

Renters United believe no-one should be paying more than a third of their wages on rent.

Initially starting the campaign in Wellington, Renters United have since expanded to Auckland and Hamilton with Ashok saying they plan to continue growing. They have campaigned for nation-wide policy changes to give renters a fairer go. When the government froze rent increases under lockdown, Renters United campaigned for the rent freeze to continue after lockdown.

Renters United is currently campaigning for rent control in New Zealand. Ashok says that Aotearoa has a "uniquely pro-landlord laws", pointing to the fact that most OECD countries have some form of rent control. New Zealand, on the other hand, has little to no restrictions on when rent can be increased, or by how much, leaving rent prices entirely to landlords.

Many New Zealand politicians or commentators argue rent control would be bad for supply, but Renters United argue "it's not about the supply." When the number of rentals listed in the market decrease after rent control it's because "rent controls give people more security in their home, leading to longer tenures and fewer listings for that property on the market". Although, Ashok notes that if rent control is implemented it will have to happen "alongside supply-side intervention," i.e. building more houses.

In Wellington, where rent is often more than double typical Dunedin rent, tenants are spending 70-80% of their wages on rent and students are spending more than the entirety of their student loan or allowance on rent. Rent is currently much cheaper in Dunedin, but Ashok pointed out that rents continue to increase every year, the quality of our flats is pretty shit, and our landlords are "as cruel and incompetent as anywhere else". Ashok believes steep rent increases like those seen in Palmerston North in recent years are likely to happen in Dunedin as more

students come to the city.

Renters make up half of the voting population, so it's surprising to Ashok to see no political parties come out in full swing for renters. Renters United believe that while National and ACT platforms have been unsurprisingly bad for renters, no current political parties' platform has adequate support for renters. With the right pressure from groups like Renters United, they hope to see some action in the near future. Ashok didn't want to describe himself as "optimistic", but said he was "interested to see" if the government implements some changes to help renters in the upcoming budget announcement in May.

Ashok said Renters United had a productive talk with Associate Housing Minister Poto Williams, and it was "not impossible" something like rent caps could be introduced. By no means would this be a radical policy, according to Ashok. The government is reportedly looking at overseas models to pull ideas from. In the meantime, Renters United will continue to push the idea of rent control into the public sphere and advocate for better laws to help renters across the country.

If any readers are keen to get involved in starting up an RU branch in the South, please get in touch at [info@rentersunited.org.nz](mailto:info@rentersunited.org.nz).





**LOCAL PRODUCE**  
By Sean Gourley

# Night Lunch

Night Lunch are a Dunedin duo of Liams made famous by the smash hit music video for their song House Full of Shit. The band features the uniquely minimalist combo of Liam Hoffman on drums and Liam Clune on a home-made instrument called a diddly bow. Hoffman has finished Uni but Clune has come back for round two. They've so far released two albums on Spotify: 'Double Trouble' and 'Table for Two'.

Clune initially just made the diddly bow for fun. "I had seen some things just on Youtube of people making these things, they looked fun to build and easy to make. I didn't really think I'd make a full project around it. There were a few prototypes made out of chair legs and other things, and some bits from an old landline phone. It fell apart."

They recorded their first album in the Attic in Dunedin. Clune recalls, "we just recorded some of the vocals at my house, I was using a couch to deaden the audio. We were having drinks at the time, so a bunch of people were just sitting around watching me scream into a couch for a half an hour."

For their second album, they followed their fave engineer Stephen Marr up to Roundhead Studios in Auckland. Hoffman liked the contrast: "It was a real nice, swanky studio. It was fun creating real grotty music in it." Clune said, "It was funny bringing this shaggy-as piece of two-by-four into this prestigious place."

Hoffman has a sensational mullet. He is quite attached to it, "my partner she trims it, I've had it for two years now. It's part of me." Clune believes it gives Hoff supernatural powers. "It's like Samson from the Bible who gets all his powers from his hair. That's probably what will happen to Night Lunch, you cut your hair and it goes to shit," he said to the other Liam.

Their music video for House Full of Shit has been a big hit. Clune's iconic wet face look in the video was achieved with vaseline. "Speaking of that video, Hoff did all the work on editing the video which he forgot to credit to himself. I just put vaseline on my face and lip-synched," Clune said.

The pair enjoy both performing and recording. Hoffman says he "just loves hitting the drums really fast and also it's really fun coming up with songs. Seeing people boogie is the best bit of performing." Clune has similar reasons "I love the performance part, we definitely have a telepathic link when we're on stage." This metaphysical connection manifests in the best stage banter in the country.

Using the diddly bow can be challenging for Clune at live performances. "I break strings a lot that's for sure. Now that we've got more than one diddly bow we can just bring an extra along and swap them out." He uses fuzz and octave pedals to beef up the sound. The diddly bow concept really came together when Clune hit on using two strings for the instrument.

Hoffman said that they have "a really nice diddly bow" which Clune's dad made. "We call that one a daddly bow," says Clune.

Their live performances, like the music video, are high intensity. Hoffman reckons he almost passed out during one gig, due to his habit of holding his breath while drumming. He says: "Yeah it is tiring. But also you're pretty high on the adrenaline. It is pretty scary getting up there but once you do, it's a good buzz."



**OTAGO  
MUSEUM**

**More than a Museum.  
The only 3D planetarium  
in Australasia.**



# THE GUIDE TO BEING THE ULTIMATE FRESHER:

## TIPS AND TRICKS FOR GETTING THROUGH UNI

BY ANNABELLE VAUGHAN

This guide here goes out to all my freshers who have just begun their journey at the University of Otago. I get it, you're probably feeling nervous, excited, and slightly panicked about the prospect of spending the next few years of your life in this freezing cold, chlamydia infested hole at the bottom of the world. You will leave here with a staggering amount of debt and a severe alcohol problem.

Never fear, my crippled fourth year self has taken the liberty to compile a list of tips and tricks to help you navigate university life and blend in with everyone else, so you don't stick out like a 2020 leaver's hoodie. So sit back, keep reading and engross yourself in this fine piece of literature.

### 1. SHUT THE FUCK UP

Listen, I get it. You're buzzing to be at Uni and away from the roof of Mum and Dad. You've made all these new fantastic friends and finally have a sense of new found freedom. The novelty of lectures and library sessions is yet to wear off, but please, shut up.

If you want to blend in with the other students and be a good Samaritan, I suggest you zip those ecstatic lips in the library, and stop screaming at every single minor thing that elicits a joyful response. No one in the library needs to hear about how hard your BSNS112 assignment is, because if it was really that hard you'd be studying instead of talking.

### 2. DON'T SCREW THE CREW

Now you're probably well accustomed with the phrase 'don't screw the crew,' meaning don't fuck anyone in your close friend group. I know what it's like being in a hall and making a new friend group, and having a particular someone you can't keep your eyes off.

Well I'm warning you now, don't do it. What might be a harmless one night stand or some sneaky after dinner cuddles is just a hot mess of drama waiting to happen. Move outside your inner circle, that way you avoid the scandal at all costs. No great relationship was going to come out of this anyway, you're just a fool. Love is dead. It has never existed; it's just a historical and culturally contingent construct that's presented as an all-encompassing, aspirational, state of being.

If you do screw the crew, just please, for the love of God, use protection.

### 3. SNEAKING ALCOHOL INTO YOUR COLLEGE

Now I'm all for rules, but some of the drinking policies in colleges are just atrocious. I hear at Knox you're only allowed to drink Thursday through Saturday, or at Cumby it's only 6 RTDs or a bottle of wine. Truly barbaric. But in this economy, you can't afford to buy drinks in town.

The answer? Just sneak it in. Want straight vodka? Just fill it up in a pump bottle and carry in a gym bag as a disguise. Want rum? Switch out the pump bottle for a coke one. Shove cans in your jacket pockets, or a New World bag to make it look as though you just went for an innocent grocery shop. If you get caught well, at least you tried. But remember, you gotta fight for your right to party.

### 4. SUPPORT THE HIGHLANDERS

If you have moved to Dunedin and still have some kind of emotional attachment to your hometown rugby team, I suggest you cut that cord sooner rather than later. There is nothing more embarrassing than seeing a fresher pull up to the Zoo decked out in something which isn't blue or gold. You're frankly just asking to be abused. Don't even try to justify why you still support the Chiefs or Hurricanes. If you're in Dunedin, you support the Highlanders. Anything else and you will be exiled from society.





## 5. DON'T CRASH FLAT PARTIES

I know how tempting it can be to gate-crash a flat party on your way to town, but just don't fucking do it. I don't care if your mates second cousin is the hosting on Castle, or if your Tinder match is on the decks at Leith (if this is the case, you probably aren't the only fresher they're sifting on). The fact of the matter is, you must earn your place when it comes to partying.

There's a reason you're confined to the basement of Suburbia or lines of Catacombs. It's so that your low alcohol tolerance, shit chat and vodka cruiser addiction doesn't make an appearance at flat parties. You must practice at the art of drinking and banter before you enter the second year gateway that is flat parties. Your time will come, be patient young grasshopper.

So there you have it, freshers. With these tips in mind, your first year is guaranteed to be a success. In all seriousness, enjoy your time, look after your friends and make the most of it. It catches up on you quickly, much like the debt. But finally, please make more bad TikToks.

# A CRITICAL ANALYSIS:

Why I Hate Barbie  
in My Scene Barbie

## JAMMIN' IN JAMAICA (2004)

BY ASIA MARTUSIA KING

Barbie's a feminist icon. She's an astrophysicist. A business executive. A police officer. George Washington, somehow. A paratrooper ("United States Marine Corps Sergeant Barbie", 1991). She's also a toxic backstabbing manipulator with a victim complex.

Source: My Scene Barbie Jammin' in Jamaica (2004).

I have watched this movie about 30 times and every viewing fills me with rage. My Scene was a Barbie spinoff aimed towards tweens, and also sociopaths. Meet our main cast of characters: Madison, Barbie's "BFF" and manager of sexy boy band Urban Desire, and River, Barbie's boyfriend, and Urban Desire's lead singer. Barbie's there too. We have nothing good to say about her.

Our establishing shot shows Urban Desire winning a competition with their bangin' track "Spontaneous Combustion", which is clearly a euphemism for busting your nut too fast: It's so close I can taste it / I just hope that I don't waste it / She's so close, hope I don't show it / Excited I don't wanna blow it / Spontaneous, spontaneous, combustion, combustion / I'm bustin' right out of my skin. Their prize is a trip to Jamaica, and the unbelievable opportunity to perform their demo at the Beat to Beat competition.

Barbie gets jealous. Instead of being excited for her boyfriend, all she can do is whinge. Why isn't she going to Jamaica? Barbie convinces her friends to save up and join the boiz. Her friends slave away, walking dogs and hand making jackets to sell at the market. Barbie does a Jeff Bezos and handles the funds while reaping the fruits of their labour.

When the girls make it to Jamaica, Barbie opens her 2004 flip phone and locates River's location, because she's a crazy bitch who probably implanted a GPS chip into his brain. Important note: they've been dating for two weeks at this point. Barbie drives to River's hotel and surprises him at breakfast, only to immediately sulk when River leaves to do band stuff. Barbie's descent into madness begins.

Her behaviour grows increasingly paranoid as Madison spends more time with the band — you know, to do band stuff. Why are they always talking about music together? Is Madison cheating with River? Barbie experiences a David Lynch dream sequence, lending visual form to her subconscious persecution complex,

interplaying reality and delusion. Her delirious backhanded gossip eventually reaches Madison, who takes the initiative to chat with River.

They establish that their relationship is purely business. They exchange a platonic hug. What they don't know is that Barbie is hiding in a bush and spying on them.

Barbie bursts into tears and runs away.

The Beat to Beat competition is about to start, but Madison and River are busy searching for Barbie. Tension and gestalt are built via montage. Madison symbolises her grief by taking off her heart-shaped BFF locket that she only wears for that one scene. Urban Desire misses their sound check. It's over. They never get to perform their demo at the competition.

Madison finally finds Barbie, sulking on a .png of a rock that the designers obviously found on Google, because My Scene had no budget.

"Did you hear about the band getting disqualified?" Madison says. Barbie stands up and walks away. "Oosh. That bites. You know what else bites? Your best friend trying to steal your boyfriend."

"I didn't do anything wrong," Madison says, because she didn't. "Except you did!" Barbie snaps. Madison explains how it was all about the music until Barbie turns up. Barbie gaslights the shit out of Madison. Her psychological manipulation induces cognitive dissonance in Madison; she ends up conceding to Barbie's distorted view of reality, calling herself a rotten friend, giving into Barbie's corruption.

Power hungry, Barbie uses her trust-fund money to construct a bootleg competition for Urban Desire, so they at least still get to play under her authority. The film ends with River's funniest passive-aggressive line of all. "I'd like to thank my girlfriend Barbie," he shouts to the crowd. "Without her, none of us would have been here."

Barbie is Iago. River and Madison are Othello and Desdemona. The juxtaposition between Madison's naivety and Barbie's jealousy personifies her as a "green-eyed monster". I cannot believe that the producers framed her as a hero. I wish nothing but the worst for her.



# University Courses If They Were Animal Crossing Villagers

From the magazine that brought you "best supermarket aisles to root in"

By Oscar Paul

Nintendo's Animal Crossing the perfect escape tool from the cruel reality of Covid, Uni stress, depression, the housing market and the loss of Harlene. It's also a genuinely fun game to play. Each game hosts cute wee villagers, which are anthropomorphic animals. For you commerce students out there, Anthropomorphic means "animals that act like humans", think Brian from Family Guy.

## Law: Shari



This villager was based on the Squirrel Monkey, a monkey that pisses on its own hands and feet to establish territory. If there's a student who can establish boundaries and make up shit rules, whilst pissing all over their hands and feet, it's a law student. Imagine playing Animal Crossing, a game that everyone's raving about, just to be abandoned on an island with a monkey with wet, yellow hands. That feeling must be the same level of disappointment as meeting a Law Student in real life.

## First Year Health Sci: Rodney



Look at this idiot, good grief. Voted the worst Animal Crossing Villager by such esteemed websites as Nintendsoup, Gamerant, Screenrant, DenOfGeek and about four or five more. When I googled this ugly motherfucker, I discovered that this squeamish knob is way out of his comfort zone and well over his head, which is just like every HSFY student I've ever had the (dis)pleasure of knowing. Buckle up Rodney's, it'll be a tough 1 to 12 years but you'll get there eventually.

## Politics: Pietro



Politics students are smart enough to want to study politics but silly enough to think it peaks with the New Zealand National Election every three years. The climax of your studies culminating once every normal degree-length, or twice if you're unlucky, must be pretty epic. Politics Students finally have something to talk about at parties. But if you take a step back, they're still voids of charisma: depressed clown studies.

## PE: Roald



Men wanna be him, ladies wanna be with him, and everyone else is begging him to move into their island. He hits the gym on the regular, hence his Jock personality, yet he remains a wee chunky chirper. Also, this arctic bird has a major substance abuse issue, with eyes as big as dinner plates. This wee villager represents PE students, the department with the ability to put away drugs and alcohol like they work in customs.

## Computer Science: Sprocket



Sprocket is a fucking robot. A robot ostrich, possibly designed after the Computer Science term Ostrich Algorithm, where a programmer will bury their head in the sand and ignore any errors in code. Computer Science students must be stoked to read Comp Sci jargon on paper for once. Or if you're reading this on Critic.co.nz, go back to mining Bitcoin, genius.

## Polytechnic: Gullivarr



A pirate seagull? You fucking bet. Every polytech student can easily put away some chips at the beach, swashbuckle their way through the seven seas or become King of the Pirates if their heart desire. Polytech students are simply built different. Your free (apprentice) ship is now called The Flying Dutchman the way you'll be flying to an actual job once you graduate from Polytech.

## Art History: Redd



This guy isn't even a villager, he's an art dealer that hustles you fake art to make your island look bougie. I'm not powerful or cold hearted enough to cut Art History from this list, so the three Art History Graduates out there get a shout-out in the form of this foxy villager. Animal Crossing's painting market might be the one time your Art History degree comes in handy.

## Harlene Hayne



She is Tom Nook.

# PUSSY GALORE

## A CONVERSATION WITH CAT RESCUE DUNEDIN

BY ERIN GOURLEY



You might think you love pussy, but Cat Rescue Dunedin loves pussies more than you. Critic sat down with Amber Coste, President of CatS (Cat Rescue Dunedin Student Association) and committee member of Cat Rescue Dunedin Charitable Trust, to talk about cats and how students can get involved with the new club. We also visited her house because she had five cute kittens, and that's important journalism.

Amber is, in the best possible way, a cat nerd. The cats she fosters for Cat Rescue Dunedin are all named after gods from different mythologies. She has fostered over 75 cats during the past three and a half years while studying for her PhD. "I prefer not to take more than six cats at a time, that's my limit," she said, like that's a normal amount of cats to take on at one time. She explained that six is about the size of a litter of cats, and it is best not to mix different litters, because cats can pass colds to each other.

"We quarantine them for 14 days if they're sick," she said. "So when we heard about managed isolation we were like, yep, I coulda told you to do that."

Rescuing cats can be kinda depressing. Even though you might not think Dunedin has a cat problem, according to Cat Rescue's intake numbers, we do. They've rescued over 300 cats this year alone.

"The sad part of the job is that about a month and a half after Christmas we always get a huge influx," Amber said. "Cats that were very small, and cute, and fluffy at Christmas, then people think, 'oh it costs money', and the kids are bored of it, and it's too much work, so they just leave the cat somewhere in a park."

Amber's own Christmas was spent trapping cats after a friend messaged her to say that she'd found four kittens in her flat's garden and didn't know what to do. After figuring out that the cats didn't belong to anyone (through contacting the neighbours and putting paper collars on the kittens), they got out a food trap. "One end is closed off, and then there's a trip plate which closes a door behind them. You bait with delicious food, and they can't get to it unless they go into the trap," Amber said.

"We caught the whole family and a feral tom who was probably the dad," she said. The family of cats ended up staying with her, in her bathroom so that they were separate from her other foster cats.

"He was a giant tom. We left out a tiny trap with food to lure in the kittens and we looked outside to see this giant tom stuck in the cage." The tom turned out to love humans after he was neutered. "My friend fostered him, and he turned into this massive loving smushy boi. He would lay all over you and purr and drool."



Amber won't have to provide any emergency housing for new cats anymore. At the end of March, Cat Rescue Dunedin opened a new intake centre in Caversham. "The intake centre has hugely helped," Amber said. "Last year in total we rescued 450 cats and we've almost got to that now and it's only one-third of the way through the year. Things ramp up really fast."

The intake centre lets them take on new cats, get them checked by a vet, vaccinated, and dewormed, while keeping them in a sterile environment. Then they can safely send them out to foster homes.

"We are really foster based and we find that's what works best for the cats as well. It's a lot less stressful than a shelter environment, where you're in a cage." In a shelter situation, "everything is scary and nothing feels like home" for the cats, Amber said.

She thinks that the foster system is better for people adopting cats, too. "It means people can meet a cat in a home environment, when they're more relaxed than they would be if they were just sitting in a cage somewhere. They come out of their shell and show their personality more quickly."

Cat Rescue are "trying to fill the gaps" left by the SPCA, Amber said. "A lot of the time the SPCA can't help but when they're full, or if the cat is quite timid — we tend to take on any of those. We try and share the workload." She said that the SPCA tend to focus on cats that are friendly to humans, whereas Cat Rescue foster out the cats and encourage them to be social enough that they can be adopted.



**"I PREFER NOT TO TAKE MORE THAN SIX CATS AT A TIME, THAT'S MY LIMIT," SHE SAID, LIKE THAT'S A NORMAL AMOUNT OF CATS TO TAKE ON AT ONE TIME.**

Amber set up a student club because Cat Rescue Dunedin want to get students involved. "A lot of people feel that the main way they can participate and help the charity is through adopting a cat or fostering a cat, which a lot of students can't do," she said.

As well as working with the cats by fostering them or doing jobs like trapping or feeding them at the intake centre, Cat Rescue needs people who can raise money. "We are funded completely through supporters and fundraisers. Like quiz nights and raffles and market days, it's almost all donations from the public."

Hobbies can be useful for fundraising. "I make plush toys in my spare time, we sell them or auction them off. It could be paintings, designing a t-shirt, even just running a stall for us," she said. "Not everything involves having cats with you, but some of it certainly does."

"We're really keen to get people involved and find out what people want to do to help out."

You can find CatS - Cat Rescue Dunedin Student Association on Facebook.

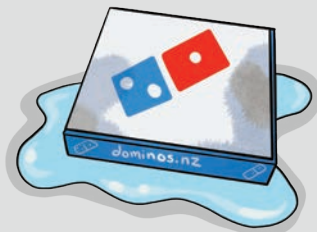
# WHAT DUNEDIN STREET LITTER ARE YOU?

**TAG YOURSELF, I'M "RANDOM CHUNK OF SOMEONE'S HAIR"**

**BY FOX MEYER**

A single sock. Ciggie butts. The natural landscape of Dunedin is rich with treasures. Each piece of rubbish has a story to tell. A box left empty, dropped by the boys who bought it. A wing mirror, separated from its soulmate. A broke-back textbook, never read past the first chapter. In a neighbourhood populated by rats and humans who get called rats, trash is as natural, and more common than grass. Look into the soul mirror of the rubbish, dear reader, and tell us what your reflection resembles.

## RAIN-SOAKED DOMINO'S PIZZA BOX



- Had asthma as a kid
- Sniffs underwear to see if it's dirty
- Spends their student allowance on drugs
- Still can't sort their rubbish from recycling after three years
- Likes rats
- Falls apart at the slightest criticism

## DISCARDED LINING OF A NEURON HELMET



- Never lived up to their "potential"
- Entered uni bright-eyed and bushy-tailed but now just gets on the piss four times a week
- Severe Burnout Syndrome
- Has 30 Spotify playlists but only ever listens to four
- Enrolled in a Master's, probably shouldn't have

## USED CONDOM



- Hasn't spoken with parents in months
- Lives in their room
- "Yeah bro, I'm alright. Just tired."
- Overcommitted, underprepared
- Rolls better cigs than anyone you know
- Cleans bong for special occasions only

## SCRUMPY BOTTLE COVERED IN GRIME



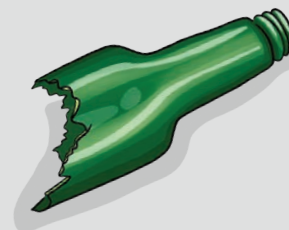
- Doing better than they look
- Corduroy fanatic
- "We've gotta get coffee sometime, I mean it"
- Doesn't have a headboard
- Something needs to be shaved
- Will make someone really happy someday

## TORN RED NEW WORLD BAG



- Doesn't carry their weight
- Has a famous friend and tells everyone about it
- Never, ever puts their bins out
- Haircuts as a coping mechanism
- Vegan but will eat Maccas because it's "not real meat"
- Unironically listens to Radio 1

## BROKEN GLASS



- Does rich person sports
- Dime a dozen
- Has an awesome family but somehow ended up a dropkick
- Reminds you of your insecurities
- Makes people cry in town





# How to Avoid Killing Your Herbs:

When, Where, How, and What to Grow

By Elliot Weir

## When?

Herbs don't benefit from space heaters and alcohol blankets, so planting at the right time is the key to making sure your herbs survive the winter. Right now is about as late as you can possibly plant most herbs in Dunedin.

## Where?

Despite the cold, most herbs aside from basil will do best outside rather than inside. Whether you're planting inside or outside though, the most important thing is that your herbs get a variety of sunshine and shade, and that there is enough airflow to prevent their roots from rotting.

The more space your herbs have, the better. Buying a big planter from the Warehouse or Mitre 10 is worth the money. Another option is making your own planter box, like out of old pallets if you're willing to watch some DIY videos on YouTube. Using plant pots will also work, but don't keep them in the little tubs they come in because they won't have good filtration and they'll just die.

## How?

Planting your herbs right will set them up for the rest of their lives. First you have to choose whether you're buying seeds or seedlings. There's no wrong choice here, but some herbs (like coriander) grow more easily from seed while others (like rosemary) will be easier from a seedling. I won't run through every herb here, but just have a Google. You're also going to need to buy soil, and probably more than you think. I thought the 10kg bag I got from Mitre 10 was overkill, but it was only just enough.

If you are serious about keeping your little friends alive, you should also get some kind of food for them to nom on. I use an organic seaweed plant tonic which is a little stinky when you open the bottle, but it keeps them thriving. Compost can also be a good alternative once the herbs are already established.

Much like a breath after a day, your herbs are going to want to drink. Not to invoke the hippie within, but the key is to listen to them. You can usually water them daily, unless it's wet, and/or cold. If the soil is really damp, you probably don't need to. If the bases of your herbs go brown or black, it means the soil is too damp. Water them less and make sure there's enough air flowing through (this is a really common problem with basil). Water the soil not the plants. Watering the leaves, stems, or roots directly can lead to root rot so try to just water the soil all around the plant and let it suck up that water itself.

You probably bought herbs to eat them, so you should probably also know how to harvest them. Use scissors to cut them right where the leaf meets the stem, because ripping them will ruin the plant. Every now and then, give the plants a light pruning by cutting off the top few centimeters. This will let the plant continue to grow and allow more leaves to flourish. If a stem or area of a plant has gone to seed, shrivelled up, or died then cut that shit off so the bad vibes don't spread to the rest of your garden.

## What?

Think about what you want to grow. If it's a tropical or subtropical plant, it just simply isn't going to vibe with winter in one of the closest cities to Antarctica. Basil is native to Central Africa and South Asia, so it has a harder time surviving here than chives and tarragon, which are native to temperate regions of Eurasia and North America. Woody herbs like rosemary, which is native to the Mediterranean, are generally hardy enough to withstand cooler climates. Mints are naturally found pretty much all over the world, and there's even a species native to Aotearoa (hīoi).

Another consideration is the longevity of the herb. Some plants, like rosemary, take ages to grow so you won't get many herbs initially, but once it's a full bush you'll basically have an endless supply. Other plants, like rocket and coriander, grow very fast and you can get edible herbs within weeks. But without care (and a bit of luck) they'll eventually go to seed.

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

**DPAG**  
DUNEDIN PUBLIC ART GALLERY



Octavia Cook  
Alexandra Kennedy  
Ed Ritchie  
Justin Spiers

**SUITE**  
A DPAG Biennial  
Contemporary Dunedin  
Programme: Part Two  
**20/21**

OCTAVIA COOK'S (seaslug), H. (humani), A. (naeacode), L. (locust wing), E. (locust body), O. (owl), W. (wood) 2021 Acrylic, silver. Courtesy of the artist and Anna Miles Gallery

# HOROSCOPES



## Aquarius

Jan 20 – Feb 18

There are plenty of fish in the sea, stop catching feelings.

**Accessory of choice:** Chokers.



## Leo

July 23 – Aug 22

Your Hyde comedowns will last for the next two weeks.

**Accessory of choice:** Vintage snood.



## Pisces

Feb 19 – Mar 20

Keep doing your hot pisces shit, don't let anyone steal your energy this week baby.

**Accessory of choice:** New shoes.



## Virgo

Aug 23 – Sep 22

Your superiority complex? Get rid of it, it doesn't look good on anyone.

**Accessory of choice:** Chunky jewellery.



## Aries

Mar 21 – Apr 19

Stop asking your new love interest from Hyde how they're going. They don't care about you.

**Accessory of choice:** Beaded necklaces.



## Libra

Sept 23 – Oct 22

It's time to find more clarity. Burn all your shit in a pile of rage.

**Accessory of choice:** Butterfly hair clips.



## Taurus

Apr 20 – May 20

It's finally your season. Light up that joint and turn on the vibrator.

**Accessory of choice:** Bedazzled bong.



## Scorpio

Oct 23 – Nov 21

This week is looking steady for you. Enjoy it while it lasts.

**Accessory of choice:** Friendship bracelets.



## Gemini

May 21 – Jun 20

It's time to do your flat chores, lazy fuck.

**Accessory of choice:** One of your personalities.



## Sagittarius

Nov 22 – Dec 21

Sleeping with your ex? Time to move the fuck on.

**Accessory of choice:** Emotional intelligence.



## Cancer

Jun 21 – Jul 22

This week, try finding a sense of humour.

**Accessory of choice:** A wallet phone case.



## Capricorn

Dec 22 – Jan 19

Fucking crackhead hours for you this week.

**To bake this week:** Leg warmers.



# The Critical Tribune

## North Islander Discovers the Hype Behind Cheese Rolls

In a stunning and unexpected U-turn hailed as a new dawn for inter-island relations, a North Islander tried a cheese roll and understood just why South Islanders love it so much.

James, who was born and bred in Palmerston North, has been a student at Otago for the last four years. Despite multiple opportunities, he only first tasted southern sushi last Saturday, after being pestered while walking past a school fundraising stand.

"I'd thought all these years that it was just a half-arsed cheese toastie with Maggi onion soup powder in it," says James. "And I guess that's what it is, but there's just something about how it all comes together. It's absolutely life-changing."

He's tried to replicate the recipe in his flat, he says, but despite trying his best to get authentic ingredients, including walking 45 minutes to get a white loaf from Couplands, but said "it just doesn't work. I guess it takes practice to do it the authentic way. I'll have to ask my mate how she does it. She'll know, she's from Balclutha."

At press time, James was hard at work introducing his mate to Palmerston North's finest culinary export: Chlamydia.

## All "Young People on the Property Ladder" Actually Just One Landlord

In a shocking exposé, it has been revealed that all media stories about young people buying houses were faked. A fraudulent Dunedin landlord was hired by the New Zealand Property Investors' Federation to impersonate young Kiwis buying their first home by putting on a range of disguises.

The ruse was revealed after a turquoise-coloured van, labelled "The Mystery Machine," crashed into a home where ODT reporters were preparing to interview Dunedin's "youngest first-home buyers". The walls collapsed, and revealed landlord Michael Moneybags in fishnet stockings and hot pink boots, putting on a latex mask seemingly modelled on ex-OUSA President Jack Manning.

A red-faced Mr Moneybags was heard to exclaim: "And I would have gotten away with it too, if it weren't for you meddling kids!"

Mr Moneybags would travel up and down the country posing for media in front of houses owned by local property investors. In interviews, he would tell wide-eyed, overworked local journalists about how the only secret to buying property "at my age" was "working hard" and "spending wisely," unlike other youths, who were "soft," "lazy," and spent on unnecessary luxuries such as avocado toast, iPhones, and university fees.

The revelation means that not a single kiwi under the age of 25 has bought a house since 2008. At press time, Aotearoa's largest media companies had filed for bankruptcy, with the exposé instantly depriving them of approximately two-thirds of their regular news content.



FRI 7 MAY  
STARTERS BAR  
DUNEDIN

WITH SPECIAL GUESTS  
TICKETS AT MOSHTIX.CO.NZ



**ARE YOU?**

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

**IF THIS IS YOU, CONTACT US!**

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

All participants will be paid for their time and inconvenience.

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

☎ 0800 89 82 82  
✉ [trials@zenithtechnology.co.nz](mailto:trials@zenithtechnology.co.nz)  
🌐 [www.zenithtechnology.co.nz](http://www.zenithtechnology.co.nz)



Zenith Technology Corporation LTD, 156 Frederick St, PO Box 1777, Dunedin, New Zealand

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





## BOOZE REVIEWS:

# MAJOR MAJOR

BY CHUG NORRIS

In my extremely shit-faced attempts to find something newsworthy at Hyde I came across a dude pissing against a wall and holding a Major Major. I asked him what he thought of his beverage and he told me: "Bloody good, tastes just like apple-juice."

That is an excellent summary of the drink. While the first sip may taste slightly similar to what I imagine the slop that accumulates at the bottom of a festival would taste like, it significantly improves as the drinking continues.

In many ways the drink reflects my general experience at Hyde. After an initial wave of hesitation at the highly average smell, I became extremely drunk and enjoyed myself immensely. Like Hyde, I can't quite remember drinking the half the box, but I know for sure it was a positive experience. And, like Hyde, the day after was not the best.

Major Major is pretty much just apple juice. It's the quality of those juice-boxes that you get in primary school lunches when you go on a field trip. You can tell it is just made from concentrate, but it does the job. Just like those juice boxes, it's neutral and inoffensive. The alcoholic aspect, which is supposed to be whiskey, is almost undetectable. With a minimal amount of fizz they are dangerously drinkable.

Major Majors come in the standard RTD format, boxes of 10 x 330 mL cans. Each can is 6% or 1.6 standards per can. They usually go for \$25 which means roughly 1.56 dollars per standard which is fairly normal for this type of drink. Not the best if you're looking for sheer value, but reasonable compared to most similar drinks.

Overall, Major Majors are a solid RTD. They're definitely playing into the whole healthy and natural RTD craze. They're owned by Asahi (who are owned by Kirin who are partly owned by Mitsubishi Motors, and recently cut ties with a Myanmar brewery part-owned by the military. Ka pai) and the Asahi marketing team is definitely pushing the student market hard, especially with all the targeted O-Week promotions. They're a solid drink and they go down easy.

**Tasting notes:** Like someone bashed the life out of an apple and boiled it

**Froth level:** Those Facebook ads which somehow know what you're thinking before you

**Pairs well with:** Sustaining yourself off alcohol, mi goreng BBQ flavour & day drinking

**Taste rating:** 7/10 exceptionally average



# FUCK! I CAN'T COOK

BY ALICE TAYLOR  
@ALICEOLIVIAEATS

## Crazy for Katsu

If I was to tally all the money I have spent on food in the last four years, a substantial portion would have been spent on my dearest fried chicken. I do not regret a single cent I have spent on this glorious food, but it was wise to learn how to make it myself. This recipe is not strict on the quantities, by rather serves as inspiration and a method. Add whatever veggies you like, and same goes for sauces (Japanese mayo is particularly good).

### INGREDIENTS SERVES 4

Rice (I use ½ cup sushi rice per person)

2 large chicken breasts

Flour (around ½ cup)

1 egg, whisked

Panko crumbs (around 1 ⅓ cup)

Salt

Oil

½ cup Katsu sauce

Any fresh veggies you like: cucumber, carrot, coleslaw or edamame beans work well

Japanese mayo (optional)



### METHOD

1. Cook rice.
2. Prep the chicken. Use your knife to slice along the chicken horizontally. You should get 3 flat pieces of chicken from each breast. They don't need to be all the same – they just need to be thin and flat. Aim for around 1cm in thickness.
3. In one bowl place flour, in another whisked egg, and in another breadcrumbs.
4. Add a generous pinch of salt to the bowl of panko and mix to combine.
5. Take a piece of chicken and coat in the flour, dusting off the excess. Then dip in the egg, then the panko, making sure the crumbs evenly cover all sides of the chicken breast. Set aside and repeat with the rest.
6. In a large pan, cover the bottom with oil. Heat over medium heat. The chicken should immediately sizzle when you add it to the pan. If it doesn't, your oil isn't hot enough yet.
7. Add the chicken to the pan and cook until golden on each side and white in the middle. This should take around 2-4 minutes on each side, depending on the thickness of the chicken. If the chicken is white in the middle with clear juices, it is cooked.
8. Place the chicken on a paper towel lined plate. Discard the oil.
9. Slice the into thin strips. Return the chicken to the pan with the katsu sauce, and quickly stir and cook until the chicken is evenly coated.
10. Serve the fried chicken with rice and fresh veggies.

### BEST KATSU IN DUNEDIN:

Jitsu: 10/10: In first place undoubtedly is Jitsu's spicy chicken katsu on rice. This has to be my most purchased meal in the last four years. Huge portion, juicy chicken, spicy sauce, and miso soup to start.

Jizo: 8/10: Normally I would choose Jizo over Jitsu, but when it comes to katsu, it isn't quite as good.

Harry's Kitchen: 6.5/10: The person I went with was obsessed with this place, so it needed a mention. It wasn't my cup of tea, but if you want a big feed, this is the place to go.



# RATE

# OR

BY SASHA FREEMAN



# HATE?

Students who have never once made it to an 8am lecture getting up at 5.30 to start drinking. That's priorities.

**Boys hitting hyde wearing Peaky Blinders costumes. To the people who reused your teletubby halloween costumes from 2016, step up your game x**

The North D Maccas workers who work on the day of Hyde. You guys are absolute champs for putting up with everyone's shit.

**Coffee. This is incredibly embarrassing but today I had my first one. And it was actually lowkey cool.**

Vaping in the bathrooms at uni. I can HEAR you bro and I fully support it.

The University and OUSA turning all of our fun drinking endeavours into commercialised ticketed events.

**People going to Hyde purely to sift on drunk chicks. It's not even fucking noon go home.**

Not going to Hyde and then having the bouncer at the Bog ask if I've been at Hyde and also how many drinks I've had. Way too many boss but you don't need to know that x

**The Marsh closing at 10pm. Please, I have never got everything done by that time.**

It here.

*Dear Critic... I got 99 problems and this is definitely one*

Dear Critic,

*Last week I wrote in about a wasp's nest and you suggested that you could soak it in petrol to get them to move out. Well, the tradies next door got the petrol out of the lawn mower and soaked it, but they ignited it, so now there's a smoldering wasp nest and a swarm of pissed off homeless wasps around our flat, and the guy got stung loads of times. Now we can't get in our front door without being stung by wasps. What's next?*

*Fuck you,*

*Shawn*

Hi Shawn,

Fucking idiots. Slam them with a lawsuit saying that they're squatting on your property. If they're well-read wasps, they may cite squatter's rights, but if they do, make sure nobody's looking and just beat them into submission. This is a tried and true landlord tactic to deal with "undesirable residents", and even if police do see you, you can probably write the report with them to make it look like self-defence.

At this point it's really the tradies' problem, so if nothing else works, find a way to deport the wasps to their property. Or your landlord's home. Damn, you really got some dumb fucking neighbours tho.

Cheers

Sugondeese Offten





# MOANINGFUL CONFESSIONS

## Yanking My Christmas Cracker

It's December, 2020, and I'm finally back home for Christmas break. With everyone stuck in one small house again (parents, siblings, pets, neighbours coming round), it gets pretty suffocating and sexually frustrating pretty quick. Lucky for me, I have a lad on call with a car.

So, Christmas Eve, he picks me up, and following afternoon tea at a nondescript fast food place, and a drive around my old hometown for the nostalgia of it, we realize we're all dressed up with nowhere to blow. His parents are home all day, as are mine.

We cruise around for at least an hour until he gets a brainwave, turns around and finds one of those rest stops by the local river. Trees, open grass, stony muddy riverbank, and in full view of any cars driving along the highway who happen to glance down the hill to the rest stop (and this is about three in the afternoon, so we're not exactly hidden from view).

The park is empty, and while we initially consider the cover of the trees by the riverbank, the mud is too muddy, the stones too sharp. Open grass on the field it is.

He's very much a dom, lying me down in the grass, unzipping my shorts and running gentle fingertips across my scrotum while licking at my cockhead,

pausing only to ask "How does that feel, good slut?" My Gods, that voice...

Having worked me until I'm standing taller than the Eiffel Tower (and giving me a moment to slide on a condom – wrap your willies, lads) he straddles me, lowering himself onto my dick until I bottom out inside his tight wet cunt. I'm thrusting away, my heels digging into the dirt, his hands trailing from my cheek to tight around my throat to toying with my nipples, all while the afternoon sun bares down on us and every 30 seconds or so, another car zooms past at 100kph on the highway to our left.

We roll over, he lies on his back, orders me in that lovely commanding voice to "come over and fuck me." Yes sir, absolutely sir. We continue like that, his hands gripping my asscheeks, my thumb teasing his clit, baking under that hot sun, knowing some poor family looking to have a nice Christmas Eve lunch in the park could pull in any moment.

We pause for water, then keep going. On the picnic table, against the mighty big tree in the middle, even fogging up the windows of his car while he jerks me to a final completion.

An hour later as we're driving back, it starts utterly pissing down, almost a storm. What great timing.

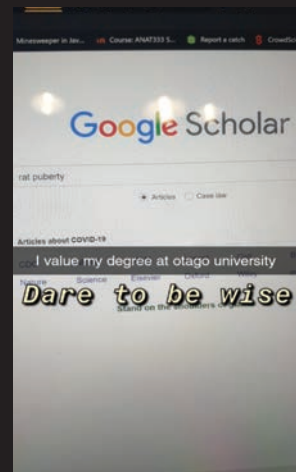
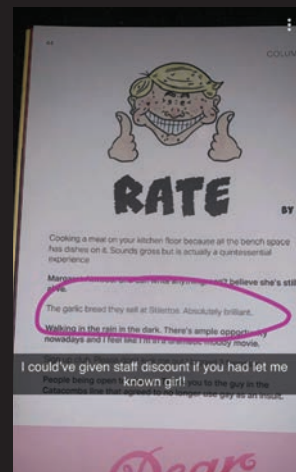
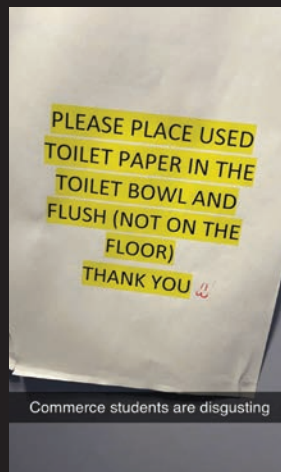
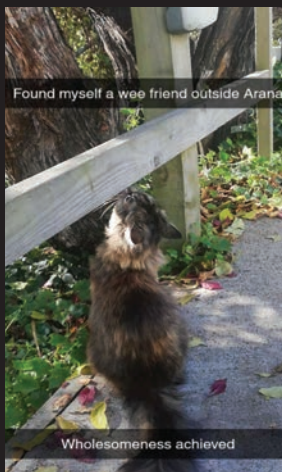
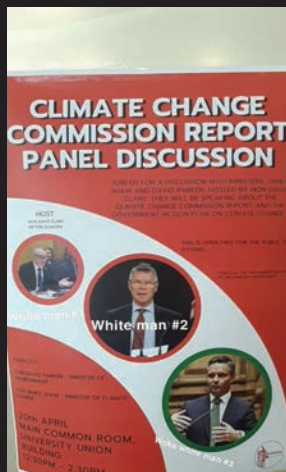
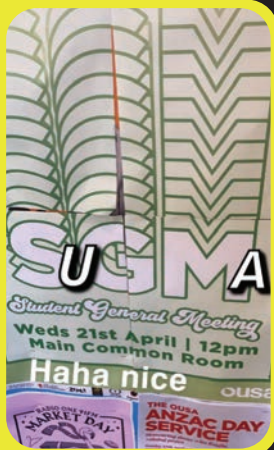
# SNAP OF THE WEEK



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

## SNAP OF THE WEEK

CONTACT THE  
CRITIC  
FACEBOOK  
TO CLAIM  
YOUR REDBULL







**THE ONE CARD  
THAT GETS YOU  
DISCOUNTS**

### **COSMIC**

10% discount on full-priced items.

### **SUBWAY**

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

### **UBS ON CAMPUS**

10% discount on full-priced items.

### **STIRLING SPORTS**

10% student discount on all full-priced items.

### **CORNERSTONE INK TATTOO STUDIO**

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

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

Eyebrow wax OR Thread (top and bottom) for \$12 with Student ID.  
Ori Student Special: Brazilian Maintenance for \$28.

### **RA HAIR**

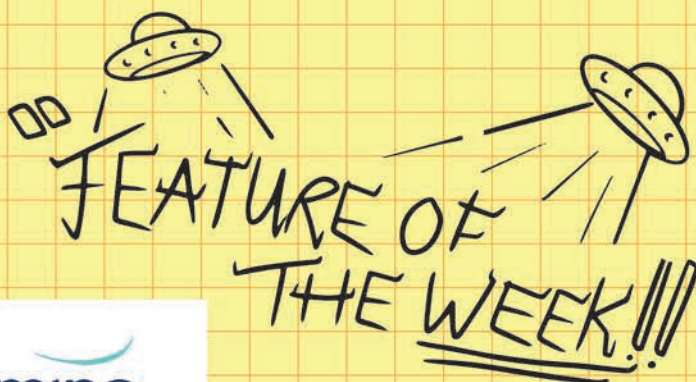
Global colour or retouch, treatment, mini shampoo and conditioner for \$149.  
Keratin smoothing and supporting take-home product for \$199.  
Add on eye trio to any service for \$30.

### **OTAGO MUSEUM**

2-for-1 entry to Tūhura Science Centre to see the butterflies, Monday to Friday only.

### **SLICK WILLY'S**

5% off storewide.



**Lumino**  
The Dentists

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

### **SAL'S AUTHENTIC NEW YORK PIZZA**

\$20 large cheese pizzas all day  
Tuesdays. Student ID required.

### **BURGER PLANT**

Cheeseburger OR Chook Burger &  
Fries for \$14.

### **TASTE OF TANDOOR**

2-for-1 Curry Special - everyday  
between 4 to 7pm (dine in only).  
15% student discount on entire bill  
after 7pm.

### **BAILEY NELSON (ONLINE)**

Protect your pupils this semester with  
20% off. Use code 'OWEEK20' at  
baileynelson.co.nz. Offer ends 5  
April 2021.

### **ROB ROY DAIRY**

Mondays & Tuesdays upgrade to a  
free waffle cone\*. \*Excludes  
gluten-free option.

### **LA PORCHETTA**

10% student discount on food and  
drink.

### **POPPA'S PIZZA**

10% off regular large pizzas and  
waffles.

### **TM AUTOMOTIVE**

\$55 warrant of fitness fee.

### **GELATO JUNKIE**

\$1 off double scoop ice creams.

### **TAKEICHI**

Free special topping with every  
bowl of Ramen.

### **ADJØ**

10% off everything at ADJØ  
(excluding already discounted  
deals and alcohol).

**REGISTER TO UNLOCK  
ADDITIONAL PRIZES!**

**rl.co.nz/onecard**



**COSMIC**

**ousa**





## REASONS TO SIGN UP YOUR TEAM

- 1 OVER \$30K IN PRIZE MONEY\***
- 2 REPRESENT NEW ZEALAND IN THE WORLD FINAL**
- 3 BE IN TO WIN A STEELSERIES ULTIMATE GAMING BUNDLE WORTH \$5K\***
- 4 BE IN TO WIN INTEL PC'S FOR YOUR CAMPUS GAMING ZONE**



**APPLY NOW**  
**APPLY NOW** REDBULLCAMPUSCLUTCH.COM  
**APPLY NOW**

JOIN OUR DISCORD FOR MORE INFO AND TO FIND A TEAM  
**REDBULL.CO.NZ/DISCORD**

\*T&C'S APPLY REDBULLCAMPUSCLUTCH.COM

