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RED BULL GIVES YOU WIIINGS. 🦛 🦛

LETTERS

APOLOGY

Critic unreservedly apologises and expresses regret for an article published last year which reflected unfairly upon a University of Otago staff member. We endeavour to be balanced and fair in our reporting of issues around the University. We regret that this article did not meet journalism standards. We apologise to the staff member affected, and their whanau, for the hurt and embarrassment created as a result of the article.

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LETTER OF THE WEEK

Critic,

Preparing for Delta Virus, people may be wondering what is the best food to store up.

Joseph Heller (author of Catch 22) wrote when the Bible's prisoner Joseph (of the Techni-Coloured Coat – famous Tim Rice and Andrew Llovd Webber rock opera) was asked to interpret Pharaoh's dream; he just said two words: "BUY CORN"

All the wealth of Ancient Egypt and Israel came out of the wisdom of these two words (Genesis 41:35)

Popcorn has no calories and the kernels can be bought for less than \$2 at the supermarket. It fills you up and tastes delicious as cinema-goers know.

Sweet corn on the cob is now in season and also very cheap. I have a friend who gave up eating meat for lent and replaced sweet-corn on the cob - and he felt better for it!

Yours faithfully. Anthony Skegg (B.A. Otago)

Hi there Critic.

I was disappointed at the low levels of rock related content in your magazine last year. Only 4% of your articles mentioned rocks, geology, or the inevitable shifting of the Earth's tectonic plates resulting in fire and brimstone raining down on god's terrestrial children. Do better this year.

.....

Regards, A Hisenburg Sam O'Heefe Dear Critic,

the exam.

Sincerely, Online Exam Enjoyer

RAD TIMES **GIG GUIDE**

THURSDAY **03 MARCH** Ollie Crooks Band, Flying Man, and BO And the Constrictors DOG WITH TWO TAILS 7:30PM / \$10

FRIDAY 04 MARCH

SATURDAY

05 MARCH

Fur Patrol DIVE 5PM Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz

Midnight Caffeine DOG WITH TWO TAILS Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz Dear Critic,

Daniel M

Hi Critic.

I'm writing you to inquire about your "Best Bar in Dunedin" survey last year, which I found to be bullshit. I can tell that it was a public poll, but in this instance, I think that the public does not deserve democratic representation if their opinions are inherently garbage. It's a symptom of a wider problem we're seeing, in which uneducated voters are pushing their garbage agendas through genuine channels of diplomacy, with disastrous results. Case and point: DSC being voted the best bar in Dunedin. I can't blame you for deciding not to interfere with the democratic process, but if it looks like these guys are leading the next election, please stage a coup.

Regards

University Book Shop Great King Št + On Campus

EMAIL CRITIC@CRITIC.CO.NZ ------ LETTER OF THE WEEK WINS A \$30 VOUCHER FROM UNIVERSITY BOOKSHOP

Please make your puzzles harder. The crosswords last year were fine, but I can get through them in like 10 minutes. I need a challenge, and if you're so good with words, surely you're up to it. Make my brain hurt. Please, daddy, challenge my long, hard vocabulary.

Critic's response: we gotchu fam

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Last week I had the great pleasure of having to do an in-person exam on the crux of an extremely large Covid outbreak in Dunedin. My exam was spaced out in rows, however even with a small summer school class it still felt unsafe. This feeling was increased by the person in front of me asking for tissues and proceeding to take their mask off and blow their nose multiple times during

There were multiple people in the class that asked for tissues, sniffling throughout the whole thing and showing Covid symptoms. I was distracted by this a lot and felt unsafe due to fear of getting Covid. Why hasn't Otago followed the Auckland Uni route and just done online exams for the year? The exam could have been easily done safely online or replaced by an assignment. Why does our Uni have such a hard on for in-person exams?



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Editorial If we had student bars, I bet there'd be less news about party breaches

By Fox Meyer

There is no student bar this year. That's a first for Dunedin, as far as I can tell.

See, student bars are like whales. In the mid 1800's, Pākehā settlers set up shop on the peninsula and hunted migrant whales by the boatload until they learned to avoid Dunedin. By the 1860's, they were gone. So, if you were a child born into this newly whale-less Dunedin, you'd have no idea what you were missing. You'd have no idea how much fun the whales were, how good they were for the economy, or what a healthy whale population can do for the city. Today, you are those whale-less children. Your Dunedin, for the first time in a long time, has run out of student bars. And you shouldn't think that it's normal

Dunedin's student bars were places where you could expect \$2 drinks and a crowd full of people your age. No creepy old men, just creepy young men. These venues were hunted down by property managers, foreclosures and occasionally by the Uni. And while the bars were most certainly not safe, I reckon they were a lot safer than the alternative we have today.

Today, we host flat parties. We do this because they're cheap, they're nearby, and we can mostly control who shows up. Student bars used to provide these same things. You could walk two blocks, get on the piss, spend as much as you would on a box, and not have to clean up the mess. Local businesses made money, and local cops could monitor one pub instead of 20 flats.

And that brings us to Omicron. Flat parties during O-Week have been all over the news for breaching

capacities and avoiding contact tracing (I'm looking at you, London Street), but people are only having flat parties because they have nowhere else to go. Sure, even with student bars, there would've been breaches, and a lot of flats have been following the rules. But if we had a comfortable place to drink, within our budget and near campus, I'm sure that many would've picked the pub over a flat party. Besides, it's a lot easier to guarantee scan-ins and capacity limits at a genuine business than at some dingy student hovel.

Student bars are important. No, they're not good for your health, and no, they won't discourage students from acting like students. But they're safer. They're much easier to monitor. They're better for local business. And for many of us, they're a hallmark of the Dunedin student lifestyle. Just because you've been born into a Dunedin without a student bar doesn't mean that you should accept it as normal. It's not normal, and you should want to change it.

In the past few decades, local conservationists, lawmakers and iwi have worked to bring whales back to Ōtepoti Dunedin. Today, it's one of the best places in the country to see whales in their natural habitat, and you should go if you haven't already - it's easy and cheap. My point is this: it's not impossible to bring something back once it's been lost. You just have to remember why it was important in the first place, and you have to be vocal about wanting to see that change. Work with your Uni and your city to find a solution, because trust me, you're gonna get sick of cleaning up vomit real quick.

New VC Just Dropped

David Murdoch passes Critic's vibe check

David is your new Vice Chancellor, sort of like the Uni's CEO. He's an infectious disease expert, a guitar-maker, and a very kind man who looks a bit like a more scholastic Colonel Sanders. Critic recently sat down with David to give him a guick vibe check, which he passed with flying colours.

David isn't new to Otago. He actually studied here in the '80s, before he began building a CV that reads like something out of a blockbuster movie. But even after working at one of Sir Edmund Hillary's alpine hospitals in Nepal, helping fight childhood pneumonia, and advising Oxford University on their Covid vaccine, David somehow decided that his place in the world was back in good ol' sunny Dunedin.

He clearly hasn't been back long; his office was uncluttered and his bookshelf mostly empty, clear signs that an academic is still in the early stages of nesting. Speaking of books, David has not read the original Jurassic Park, but was a fan of Dune (the film, at least). He mentioned that he was still adjusting to the corporate dress code,

but it's not like he was wearing jandals or anything. We also asked David how he voted in the cannabis referendum, which he politely declined to answer. Instead, he wondered out loud if he "should answer that question or not, hmm," before very diplomatically deciding to say that "I certainly support, as a general concept, liberalisation."

David fully assumed his role a few weeks ago, taking over from acting Vice-Chancellor Helen Nicholson. Two days in, he was presented with his first major decision: would we move to online lectures for the first half of the year? He had to make a call. "Yeah, tough decision," said David. "I think that if we hadn't made the call [to move online when we did], we would've had to later. But this way gave us some certainty from the get-go." The decision was made to put staff and student welfare first, he said, but no matter what happened, "it was never going to make everyone happy". He also clarified that the average student body is not, in fact, too toxic for Covid to infect. "I don't think that's really how it works", he said.



By Fox Meyer Critic Editor // critic@critic.co.nz

David rejected the idea that the Uni should be run as a business, insisting that "we're very much a public service". When pressed about why the Uni was for-profit, though, he said there was a balance between being a public service and being able to fund that service. He defended policies such as the Medical School's Mirror on Society, saying the responsibility of a university is to "create a workforce reflective of the country... (and) fit-for-purpose," not to "fulfil individual career aspirations". So far, so good.

However, there was one hiccup in David's vibe check: his thoughts on DnB. When asked what he thought about drum and bass music, he responded "well, I think drum and bass are a critical part of every band," which was not exactly the answer we were going for. To his credit, he quickly admitted that "I don't think that's what you're asking me," and after Critic explained what he was missing out on, he even agreed to "check it out" afterwards. We're certain it won't take him long to be well and truly converted. Best of luck in the coming years, David.

\$4 Lunches Under New Management

Yes, you still need to do your own dishes

For the first time in over 20 years, OUSA's famous \$4 lunches will no longer be served by the Hare Krishna community. This is after Jane Beecroft, known as the "lunch lady" of the Hare Krishnas, announced her retirement in February.

South Dunedin restaurant Tandooree Garden will be taking their place, at least for the year. Clubs & Societies Centre manager Michaela Tangimetua said this was "temporary... until OUSA can build a longer-term plan." While there will be some tweaks to the menu, she reassured students that not much will change. "The pricing of the main meal will remain \$4, there will be vegetarian options that are based around hearty carbs.... You can still grab a drink, a samosa, and we're sorry but you still have to wash your own plate!"

Jane, who played a leading role running the lunches since 1997, could not agree more about that. Speaking to Critic Te Arohi - who she called "a friend from way back" she said the lunches were about more than just providing a cheap feed.

Being run by a tight-knit, motivated spiritual community was key to that, said Jane: "We did it for love. We were motivated by a genuine concern for the wellbeing of the community. If I could give it away, I would! And if someone didn't have the money, I still would've fed them. I often did! It's understanding that we're all one family."

While the future of the lunches were "in the hands of the OUSA," she said that she hoped the new operators would remember the spirit behind the service. Most students loved the "heart and soul" behind the food,

she added, saying it was often "way more than just a meal for them... they felt cared for and loved".

By Denzel Chung

News Editor // news@critic.co.nz

Jane was well-known for buzzing around behind the counter, and that energy has continued into retirement: "all I'm thinking of is ways that I can reconnect with students," she said. She's already brainstorming ideas for how to stay involved, from a community garden, to cooking classes to a "mobile samosa wagon," which she wants to call "Krishna Kai".

Heading into 2022, while Jane is stepping out of the limelight for a bit to "renew, recharge and rejuvenate," she wanted to emphasise that "I'm still in Dunedin, at your service. If there's anything you need help with, stuff about life, the universe or anything, I'm happy to help."

New ID Cards: Frothed by Freshers, Loathed by Most

Covid must have hit the halls as freshers seem to have no taste

By Ruby Werry Staff Writer // ruby@critic.co.nz

The Uni has made big changes to enhance ID card security in 2022, bringing in a new, "minimalist," overwhelmingly white design. Our informal survey suggested almost everyone hates it - with the notable exception of first-years, who don't know anv better.

After the Proctor raised concerns about the old cards being "a security risk and obsolete," a new Gallagher door-locking system and new ID cards (produced by Uniprint) were introduced this year. While most of the upgrades were behind the scenes, with security features too sophisticated for us artsy folk to comprehend, what we did notice was a new desian: overwhelminalv white, with no picture and with a single stripe marking their only attempt at graphic design. One student described the colour as

"piss-yellow". A University spokesperson said the cards were also designed by Marketing Services, explaining that the new "clean design is consistent with University branding".

For those familiar with the glory days of penguins, shiny gold logos and gradients galore, the new ID cards just didn't seem to be it. Critic headed to the ID Card Office, stole some stools and set up shop to survey whether students shared our sorrow.

Of the 16 freshers we surveyed. 10 of them liked it (62.5%), 4 didn't (25%) and 2 decided they really had better things to worry about (like how to break Covid-19 rules at the cemetery, perhaps). But for secondyears and above, opinion swung heavily in the other direction, with 8 out of the 9 we

surveved (82.5%) a firm "nah" on the yeahto-nah scale. The single staff member we could get our hands on said the design was "pretty shit," asking forlornly: "what happened?" If only we knew.

Analysis of the survey results by our very real team of crack philosophers quickly revealed one thing: freshers were experiencing Plato's cave, in real time. Having never been exposed to anything else. "clean" and "minimalist" was their ideal, the standard by which all other ID cards would be measured. But once you know what life is like outside, filled with colour, iconic landmarks and dancing holograms, you can't go back. For our poor freshers, like literally everything they've had to deal with so far, it really can only go up from here.

Some alcohol companies who have been unofficial sponsors of student flat parties have not been fined, but appear to have received a very stern talking to by the Proctor and the Police.

Flats pissed without flat piss

According to the Proctor's disciplinary report for 2021, some "alcohol manufacturers were unofficially sponsoring student parties," providing flats with free 24-pack slabs, sound equipment and DJs. In return, flats were asked to promote those brands, posting pictures of the parties with drinks and branded signage.

When asked about the situation, Proctor Dave Scott refused to name-and-shame the brand involved. He told Critic Te Arohi that "the Proctor's Office worked closely

with Police in relation to this situation." He was unsure as to whether the practice was actually illegal, saying that this was a matter for the Police, but said that his main priority was to work to "help prevent alcohol harm".

One student, David, did not feel the crackdown would make much difference. "Obviously to get free drinks for something like putting a sign in your window is ideal," he said. "I'll still be buying drinks anyway so it doesn't really cause more harm if they're free."

The Proctor said that the students were not punished, as this did not constitute a breach of the Code of Student Conduct. He further explained that no punishments were given because, in this instance, "the

Management Meddling Moves Fresher Frenzy From Friday

Second semester sadly saw same shameful student shindigs

It was no coincidence. In a bid to end "antisocial behaviour" on Health Sci Friday, the Proctor worked together with Uni management to shift Health Sci exam dates last year. This attempt to minimise partying worked about as well as you would expect.

With the final HSFY exam for (PHSI191) scheduled for a Tuesday morning instead of the customary Friday, Semester One last year saw the end of "Health Sci Fri". This was a proud Otago tradition where overtaxed wannabe health professionals. for the first time of their lives, get to do something their parents didn't force them to do.

The Proctor's 2021 Annual Report revealed that this wasn't merely a scheduling blip, but a meticulously planned operation

alongside the Division of Health Sciences and the Examinations Office. According to Proctor Dave Scott, this was the first time in recent years an exam was deliberately rescheduled, with the move happening after "informal Health Sci Friday parties [had] become increasingly problematic". Particular issues were caused by "firstyear students socialising in and around the Botanic Gardens," he said, "causing disruption and complaints... as a result of antisocial behaviour and littering". He also added that the move gave Health Scis extra time to study for their final exams, which warmed the hearts of tiger parents everywhere.

While the move seemed to be highly effective in Semester One, it seemed that by Semester Two, freshers had adapted to partying on a weekday, with the report



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Proctor Cracks Down on Alcoholic Flat Party Sponsors

By Sean Gourley Staff Writer // sean@critic.co.nz

companies involved should have been acting more responsibly."

Police Senior Sergeant Anthony Bond told the Otago Daily Times that this was a breach of Section 237 of the Sale and Supply of Alcohol Act 2012, which deals with the "irresponsible promotion of alcohol". While breaking the law could lead to a \$10,000 fine, Scott said: "To my knowledge the alcohol manufacturers were not fined. However, they have agreed not to repeat their behaviour." He added that "this will be actively monitored." So if you see a middle-aged man in a trenchcoat and sunglasses at your party saying, "Eyyo fellow scarfies, where's the free booze at?", it might be a trap. Don't say we didn't warn you.

By Denzel Chung News Editor // news@critic.co.nz

noting the "students congregating postexams at the Northern Cemetery lookout". Scott explained that the warmer summer weather in Semester Two, and the end of the academic year, probably explained their new-found willingness to get on the rark.

While Scott stated that "we will continue to work with the University and OUSA in a bid to improve the situation," he kept his lips tightly sealed on any new tactics they may be using. Intriguingly, he mentioned that a bid by the Uni and OUSA to lead "an organised social event purely for Health Science students, including free food and a free DJ... was never taken up".

As staunch traditionalists, Critic Te Arohi stands firmly behind egg-based methods of fresher crowd control.



Where the Hell are all these Wasps Coming From?

Persuasive lecturer changes Critic's opinion of wasps

Wasp populations are at their yearly high, and students have reported fear, frustration and an "absolute fuck-ton" of the stinging insects around town. Critic Te Arohi reached out to the Zoology Department to get to the bottom of this.

The short answer is simple: wasp colonies follow a yearly population cycle, and right now, the colonies are packed to the brim. By this time of year, there's no more work for the worker wasps to complete, so they're free to roam the town in search of sugary treats – and they've got a liking for booze. As Zoology lecturer Dr. Jenny Jandt put it, they're essentially on summer break. This cycle is a normal yearly thing, and you'll forget about them once winter hits and all the workers die.

While this explanation is fine, the long answer is far more interesting. Jenny, (a) The WaspLady, gave Critic an extremely compelling hour-long explanation of why the creatures, while they may appear terrifying, at least deserve our respect.

While she reluctantly admitted that yes, you are more likely to be stung by a wasp than a humble bee, this has more to do with you than the wasp. As opposed to honeybees, for example, wasps are a bit more reckless with their exploration, meaning that "they are more likely to find themselves in a situation where you don't know they're there... and it's really, really

important to check your drink to make sure that nobody has crawled inside." But aside from that, they're not as aggressive as society has made them out to be. Often at the wrong place at the wrong time, they've simply gotten a bad rep, according to Jenny. She aims to correct this, mounting a social campaign to swing public opinion in favour of these maligned insects.

Curious about their taste in booze, Jenny has been trying to run a study to see whether wasps could tell various wines, beers and sugary drinks apart. "But I could not figure out how to put, 'We need a twelve pack of beer and a case of wine' on a materials list for the University", said Jenny, so the study couldn't be run officially through Otago. She resorted to running her own study, with "some beers that I had left over from Crate Day." While guickly admitting that it was a bit embarrassing to announce that she didn't finish her crate, she was defiant: "Let's be real. I'm not the only one [who had leftovers]." According to her back garden study, it seemed that wasps had a preference for beer over cider, but feel free to run your own tests.

Bees and wasps don't sting everything they passively land on. However, if you are bombarded by a curious visitor while at the pub, "don't swing your arms around and try to swat it", said Jenny. "If you are stung, once you get over the initial shock and pain, you'll realise that the wasp you just killed

Bv Fox Mever Critic Editor // critic@critic.co.nz

was just doing her thing, just looking out for her sisters." When confronted, "it's best to remain calm, zen-like", and let them go about their business. "Handling wasps is actually really good for managing anxiety," she explained. "It forces you to be really calm, really precise with your movements." And if you follow those principles, she claimed, you can interact with wasps mostly worry-free. Her rule of thumb: "Bees don't sting trees," so be like trees. Also, "don't stick your head in a wasp nest. Because they will fly out and sting you. They're trying to defend the family, but you might not appreciate that as you're running from a bunch of wasps flying straight at you."

Critic began this piece looking to vent our anger against a hostile pest. But Jenny changed our mind, and made us realise the real hostile pest all along was the hateful prejudice we were harbouring against wasps. Also, she warned us at the start of the interview not to "make anything I say sound anti-wasp, because it's not", and the last thing Critic wants to do is piss off someone who may or may not have control over the local wasp population.

Finally, if you have a resident nest, Jenny said that her students are occasionally looking to take nests in for research. You can reach them at the coolest official email of all time: wasp.nest@otago.ac.nz.

OUSA Gives out 650 "Gifts of Generosity and Grace"

And if you all check under your seats, you'll find... baked beans! Woohoo!

In less than a week, OUSA has distributed 650 care packages to isolating students across the city. The initiative comes as Omicron rips through the student population in North Dunedin.

These packages are being delivered free of charge to students who are isolating. They contain food staples like baked beans, rice and pasta, as well as health items like tissues and throat lozenges. Sage Burke, Student Support Manager for OUSA, said that the packages also contain "a couple of treats, and some things to keep you connected and entertained", and that the exact contents may vary based on what's available. Nothing beats iso boredom more than a wee surprise, after all.

According to a press release, the Uni is funding these packages, providing \$50.000 from their Pūtea Tautoko Student Relief Fund, with another \$50k ready to go whenever needed. They've also been "soliciting donations and at-cost supply of items from local businesses". OUSA, meanwhile, has been putting in the mahi to assemble and distribute the packages. Alongside staff who have been working outside their normal hours, community volunteers have also been pitching in, including members of local churches.

At the time of writing, 650 such baggies had been delivered in just five days, beginning on Saturday 19th February. "So far we've had fantastic support from New World Centre City and Veggie Boys to start getting these out the door," said Sage. The student response has been "great from all". He's seen students tag OUSA "on their socials" to say thanks, and even some parents getting amongst.





WWW.DUNEDIN.GOVT.NZ/MOANAGYM



Bv Fox Mever Critic Editor // critic@critic.co.nz

Speaking of parents, Critic Te Arohi had at least one parent email us with a "plea for humanitarian aid" from OUSA, saying that his 22-year old son is "in confinement... in [his] fortnight of need" and would be "grateful for a bag of groceries dropped off at his doorstep every few days." A gift of food or "some other gift of generosity and grace" was urgently requested.

Well, good news, Dad, your son can get exactly that by reaching out to OUSA's Student Support Hub. We appreciated your plea for us to "find it in [our] heart a desire to help" your son, but, like hundreds of students have already discovered, help is just a click away.

Students needing care packages can request one through Student Support at ousasupporthub.org.nz.



Student memberships can be purchased from Moana Pool reception upon presentation of 2022 tertiary student ID.

Terms and conditions apply.





Flo and O Parties: Dying But Not Quite Dead

"You may break my party, but you will never break my spirits" - John F Kennedy or something

Flo and O-Weeks were notably quieter this year, with Covid cases on Castle sending a chill through North D's collective spine. Apart from the usual suspects. though, most students seemed to make a reasonable effort at following the rules.

Flo saw a sleepy Castle, with few students on the streets and action largely confined to flat parties. On Wednesday night, Critic Te Arohi paid a visit to Racecourse, the host of the evening. Or, at least, we tried to get into Racecourse, but were stopped by metal fences and a bouncer saying that they'd hit the 100-person limit. Good on them. In between checking vaccine passes and tackling people trying to sneak in through bushes, he told Critic Te Arohi that he won't be paid and was just doing this to help his mates. While we couldn't check the party out, it looked pretty banging from the outside, not gonna lie.

Apart from Racecourse, Castle was dead quiet. The cops we spoke to said this didn't exactly make their lives easier, as it was harder to manage and monitor lots of little flat parties. They did have their eye on one or two flats, though, and were placing bets to see who would get slapped with a fine first. Despite their observational skills, the fuzz couldn't catch James, who spent a good 15 minutes boasting to Critic Te Arohi outside Big Red that he "provides for all of Castle" before extending an unconditional offer of "free gear, weed, beer" at his flat any time. King.

If Flo had Castle sleepy, O had it dead as Covid ripped through parties like a fat bong. At 8 Man, the one party that was going when we visited on Monday, the bouncer told us numbers were pretty steady. They held around 40–50 most of the evening. One cashed-up group even rocked up to the front door in an Uber. Must be nice. This bouncer was a paid professional, for a change.

The host of the party told us they had signed their flat "just so we could host Gender Bender," and were naturally gutted by the restrictions. She did mention that all the mahi their flat had put in, trying to stay within the rules while making sure it was still a good time, had actually "brought us closer together," which was sweet. What was not so sweet, though, were the persistent rumours of people going to parties despite testing positive, single-handedly ensuring they both have a mediocre time and help shut down parties for everyone else. Well done, fuckheads.

As the clock struck 10, we observed hordes of freshers migrating to the cemetery, a seasonal occurrence that felt a bit like watching a nature docco. We even observed their natural predators in the wild, with reports of eggings on Forth Street and a particularly feral red hatchback on Lovelock Ave that seemed determined to run some first-years over. Gotta love Dunedin wildlife.

We spotted a group of freshers, with almost every hall represented except St. By Denzel Chung, Keegan Wells & Ruby Werry Staff Writers

Margs, Almost all cited being "bored" as the reason they were trekking up the hill to their promised land: a field surrounded by graves, filled with glass, goon bags, Bluetooth speakers and a single couch, somehow. In theory, halls had their own events planned to keep the freshers happily occupied. In practice, while some halls seemed to do well (go off, Studholme), others seemed to miss the mark, and their kids were running around in the cemetery.

Apart from a reported bottling and the usual creeps (older man offering the open goon bag to fresher girls, we see you), the vibes seemed generally all right. It was hard to estimate numbers, but they were nowhere near the 400–600 reported by the ODT. Police presence seemed light, with a van making periodic patrols and a couple of unlucky guys banging on the windows from the inside. Even when they finally swooped back on the cemetery around 11, it looked like a pretty chill and orderly move, with most folks around the back of the party not even aware that cops were ever there.

Omicron had North D's party animals dying but not guite dead, with students determined to make the most of it and have a good time without copping a massive fine. Almost everyone held out hope of a better time in Semester 2. And when the parties crank up again, Critic Te Arohi will be right there, doing our journalistic duty by getting on the piss at as many as we possibly can.

Know Your Stuff Knows Their Stuff

Free, anonymous drug testing now more accessible

Know Your Stuff has made some massive changes in order to increase the efficiency and ease of use of their drug testing services. So, like any responsible news outlet, Critic Te Arohi decided to rustle up some drugs and check out the changes for ourselves.

If you didn't know your stuff about them yet, Know Your Stuff (also known by their rather unfortunate acronym, KYS) hosts events where you can get every drug under the sun tested confidentially and anonymously: powders, pills, tabs and all are welcomed and wanted. The group we followed was trying to confirm that the MD they bought was, in fact, MD.

KYS has, in recent times, streamlined their service. You no longer have to wait around for your results, and closing times have been pushed back to 7pm. It's a simple process otherwise: rock up with your drugs and their trained volunteers will take a small sample. In a couple hours, you'll get

your results, advice and (hopefully pure) drugs back.

According to the students we followed, "the whole experience had the vibe of a gender reveal or a baby shower, but without the shitty outcome of having to raise a baby. Will it be MD? Bath salts? Who knows!" Spoiler: their tests revealed "high levels of pure MDMA". Score.

One of the KYS volunteers said that Flo/O Week saw a steady stream of people getting tests, and although drug quality has started to improve since the 2020 bath salts invasion, it's still pretty questionable. Covid-19 has also increased the need for caution, as substance use increases likelihood of infection – so KYS urges people to check their website for the latest info, and to attend testings.

Know Your Stuff's focus on harm reduction and keeping people safe has certainly won them friends. However, all isn't smooth sailing. They rely on mass spectrometers to

KEEP IT DOWN!

Partying tonight? Excessive noise at your next party could be costly. Turn it down and avoid noise control hassles.

- \$270 seizure fee
- \$32 per day storage fees
- \$500 infringement fine (for severe excessive noise/repeat offences)



test their drugs, but as they're so rare and expensive (going for tens of thousands of dollars each), KYS's testing is limited by how many mass specs they can get their hands on. While the Uni has several, a spokesperson told Critic that their "mass spectrometer machines would not be suitable for substance identification by Know Your Stuff, [as] certain machines are not calibrated for drug testing and others are at full capacity so unable to be spared."

With a heap of you in iso as this issue gets published, and some looking at more creative ways of passing the time, Critic will leave you with KYS's top 3 general tips on safety: don't mix your drugs with alcohol, don't stick things up your nose if they've been in other people's noses, and if you're on meds, especially antidepressants, don't mix that shit (even if some of your mates suggest that you could use a nice trip). Actually, add a fourth: use Know Your Stuff's incredible service and, for God's sake, get your drugs tested.

Offshore Students Frustrated but Hopeful

Many still paying \$40,000 a year for online courses

Hundreds of international Otago students are stuck overseas, paying full fees for an educational experience that many feel is not reflective of the cost.

If you thought a few weeks of online lectures and Zoom tutes was rough, imagine what it's like to be an international student stuck overseas. Stuck on Zoom for as long as two years, they've also been paying full international fees for the privilege: a cool \$40,000 per year.

Two years into the pandemic, only a lucky few have been able to wrangle MIQ spots and resume their education in-person. In February, though, Prime Minister Jacinda Ardern announced NZ's border reopening plan, which included room for up to 5,000 international students to return for Semester Two.

Tian, a 300-level student in Singapore, said that watching the announcement was "an exhilarating experience". "I'm very excited that the wheels are slowly turning," he said, but expressed concerns about whether his expired student visa could be renewed in time.

Eric, a PhD candidate in Ghana, had a more skeptical view: "I hope the government sticks to their plan... because we're really sick and tired of this bullshitting and having to wait for a long time. In simple terms, I just wanna move forward and put the past behind me." For some, moving forward has unfortunately meant moving on. After a "meltdown" caused by financial stresses, Monik, based in India, told Critic Te Arohi that he decided to pull out and "say goodbye" to his studies at Otago.

Bv Ransford Antwi Contributor // critic@critic.co.nz

While borders remained closed, the Uni had still been able to extract full international fees from students stuck overseas. But with more countries reopening their borders to international students (including Australia, the US, Canada and most European countries), once the current crop graduates, tertiary education providers risk losing sweet, sweet revenue if new international students are instead lured elsewhere. According to Universities NZ Chief Executive Chris Whelan, "we'll lose at least 10 years of market share if we remain closed because all our northern hemisphere competitors will be open and taking in students".

With the reopening plan has come a wave of hope for many offshore students. "After having to endure such a stressful ordeal at the hands of those who hold the keys to our university education", said Eric, "there seems to be light at the end of the tunnel.'

The Critical Tribune

Shopping trolley stocks plummet as students hit North D

Supermarkets across the city are reporting shortages of shopping trolleys, as students move into town and claim the sterling vessels as their own. "It's madness", said one New World employee. "Yesterday, I saw a woman back her RAV-4 all the way up to the building's door and just throw her items into the boot from the till."

The trolleys have been traced back to North Dunedin, where they've recently overtaken unpaid-for Neuron scooters and longboards as the suburb's most popular vehicle. Students have been spotted using their newly-acquired vehicles as moving tools, shuttling mattresses, kegs, still-burning couches and traffic cones from flat to flat.

One was even spotted trying to organise a drag race. "They're public property, the way I see it", he said, when approached. "They're fair game. If you see one in a front lawn, you can nab it. And you can't be angry if someone nabs it back. It's just the way the trolley economy works.' New World staff begged to differ, instead claiming that "Actually, those are ours, what?"

Upon receiving a 14-day notice from his tenants to get rid of the possums, Moneybags did not respond. After a month, he told the tenants "the possums are not my responsibility". He then accused the tenants of letting the possums into the flat through a gap in the roof.



OUSA Student Support Centre- 5 Ethel Benjamin Place helpeousa.org.nz • ousa.org.nz/support • ousasupporthub.org.nz facebook.com/OUSAQueer • instagram.com/ellabellaousa







Emergency Summit Fails To Avert Fresher-Second Year War

Dunedin landlord Michael Moneybags maintains that the possums in his London Street property's ceiling are not an issue that he needs to fix.

The tenants, who pay Moneybags \$600 per week in rent, told the Tribune that Moneybags has always refused their requests for a cat. Moneybags said a cat would "make the property dirty and annoy the neighbours". The possums can often be heard screeching in the middle of the night.

When asked whether the same logic applied to the possums, he said that because the colony of possums had been living in the ceiling for years, there was no issue. "They've been there since I bought the place," he said. He then described the tenants as "snowflakes".



All Welcome! \$5 for students, \$10 for non-students Wednesday & Friday 12-1pm Convenient location- Clubs & Societies Building, 84 Albany Street More info at bit.ly/ousayoga





ADMINISTRATIV VICE-PRESIDEN **Maya Polaschek**

Kia ora koutou.

I hope you all had a really great, fun and safe O-week and are ready for an awesome year here at Otago!! On the OUSA Executive we are all really excited for 2022! We hope that it will be the start of a return to normal, but as always, OUSA and the executive are here to look after your student experience!

For those who don't know much about the OUSA executive, we are elected each year to represent students and your needs to the university! We sit on heaps of university committees to provide a student voice and run campaigns, but OUSA is a big organisation and does heaps of things you can see around campus and online. From

big events and Ori, to running the Student Support Centre and Clubs and Socs, we work to help you have a fun and safe environment during your years as a student.

Coming soon our committees will be open for application, so if you have an interest and an opinion, I really urge you to get involved so we can prioritise the things that students are passionate about. We have the Welfare and Equity, Residential, and Academic committees that we would love you to join.

If you ever want to know more about OUSA, or have a suggestion, you can always send me an email at adminvp@ousa.org.nz, but otherwise, see you around campus! And remember, as covid spreads - reach out via the HUB.

Ngā mihi nui,

Maya Polaschek

EXECUTIVE

Clubs & Socs

- ousa



HERE'S AN EASY CHECKLIST TO GET YOUR PARTY THE THUMBS UP:

On registration

- Try and register as far in advance as possible.
- Know numbers of people attending.
- Social media is powerful; don't advertise to everyone.
- Know the real reason for the party.

On the night

- It's ok to call for help!
- Don't tolerate bad behaviour from that "one guest"
- 📙 If you can't walk through the crowd... there's probably too many people in the room
- Make sure you have more than one exit open from your flat.
- Keep a few windows open, it's getting hot in there!
- Keep the party on the ground floor.
- Music off, lights on to clear the room.
- 📒 Whoever's the party contact go easy on the bevs, in case we need to contact you.

After the party

Campus Watch can sort you out with free bins, trailers, brushes and shovels which makes the clean-up easier.

REGISTER YOUR PARTY GOODONE.ORG.NZ



Monday - Friday 12 - 2pm • OUSA Clubs & Socs Full menu available at **bit.ly/ousa4lunch**

GOOD



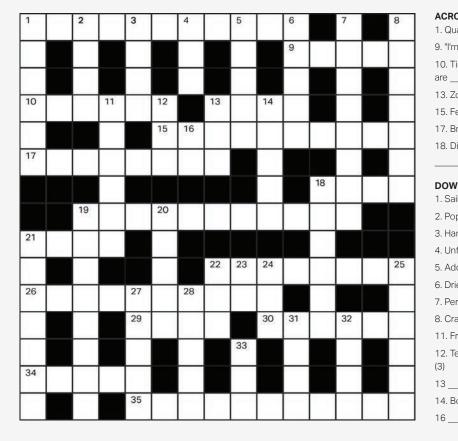
BETTER FOR THE ENVIRONMENT AND YOUR WALLET!

PUZZLES



CROSSWORD

16



ACROSS: 1. Quality of holy people (11) 9. "I'm at your service" (3,2,) 10. Tim Shadbolt and Phil Goff are (6) 13. Zone (4) 15. Feeling blue (10) 17. Branch of the Atlantic (5,3) 18. Diplomacy (4)	 Bible-thumping (11) Adjust for pitch (4) First city to see the sunrise (8) Group of owls (10) Men struggle to find this (4) Prescribed amount (6) Reject rudely (5) Desolate (11)
DOWN: 1. Sailors (6) 2. Pop (4) 3. Hammer-wielding God (4) 4. Unfriendly stare (3) 5. Additional (5) 6. Dried berry spice (5) 7. Periodic (8) 8. Crack (7) 11. From C to C (6) 12. Text message abbreviation (3) 13 carte (1,2) 14. Boredom (5) 16 Cummings, the poet (2)	 18. Claws (6) 19. Very large (8) 20. Tennis star (5) 21. Like convertible cars (7) 22. Acquire (3) 23. Popular (2) 24. Unfortunate infection (3) 25. Football team (6) 27. Cake topping (5) 28. Copied silently (5) 31. Fortune teller's equipment (4) 32. Run (4) 33. Ambient music pioneer, Brian (3)

MINI CROSSWORD



DOWN:

1.Freudian subject (3) 2. Selected candidates (5) 3. Fuming (5) 4. Worst toys to step on (5)

7. Japanese demon (3)

WORD LADDER

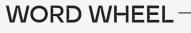
Change one word into another by only changing one letter at a time. The shortest solution should fit between the rungs of the word ladder.

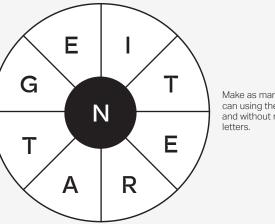


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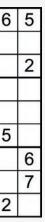




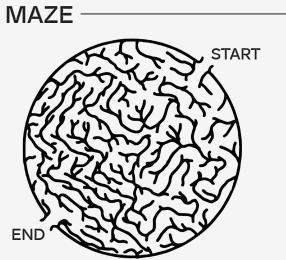
Make as many words as you can using the central letter and without repeating any

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE There are 10 differences between these images.





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Hrom Communes Councils: Sitting Down with Mayor Tim By Elliot Weir

Sir Tim Shadbolt, Mayor of Invercargill, celebrated his 75th birthday last week. Critic Te Arohi travelled to the mighty city down South to interview the man who has been a mayor longer than anyone else in New Zealand history. From a legacy steeped in parties, protests, and poems to council infighting and his biggest regret, Shadbolt shared it all. We ask the man himself: how did he get here?

Shadbolt was involved in student politics and student journalism more than half a century ago, studying at the University of Auckland in the late '60s and early '70s. He was the editor of Craccum magazine and was also elected to the Auckland University Students Association executive. He described it as an "ideal job" with a lot of "social control", which may explain why he reportedly earned the nickname 'Tim Shagbolt' early on in his career.

"It's only one story. Everyone's got a story to tell and so do l."



Tim was a prominent figure in the counterculture movement at the time, founding the tongue-incheek Auckland University Society For the Active Prevention of Cruelty to Politically Apathetic Humans, or AUSAPOCPAH for short. He then set up a commune in West Auckland, as well as a band, the Huia Identity Crisis and Nervous Breakdown Band. Alongside his lengthily-named societies and bands, he "organised parties on campus" for other students.

Shadbolt told us that some of the more "traditional" protest groups at the time, like the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament, "thought we were a bunch of crazies" but that "there was a serious side to our social activities." He described a whole range of campaigns from homosexual law reform to French nuclear testing in the Pacific, that "all came together for a united front" for the antiwar protests.

Sir Tim told Critic Te Arohi that his father's death had an influence on his opinions about war. When he was five, his dad volunteered for the Korean War. Tim "didn't think war would break out in Korea." But it did, and his dad crashed his plane on a retraining flight and died. A picture of his dad sat on a nearby shelf, and he pointed it out to us during this story.

When asked if there was anything unique about being a student that lends itself to being involved in protest politics. Shadbolt replied that "there certainly was in the '60s". The United States and Australia had already conscripted students to Korea and "told them to fight for democracy". "One of the highest casualty rates was students", Shadbolt said, "so campuses around the world took umbrage at that".

When comparing his days as a student to students today, Shadbolt says they were, "in the '60s, conscious of the world stage" and the role they had to play, but also that students at the time "were in a good position to play a role. We didn't have the financial pressures

that modern day students have got. Some say 'nah they're slack, they got no conscience'. I don't think that's the case at all, it's just the situation has changed for students". He told us of his three-bedroom flat in Parnell costing \$12 a week to live in. We didn't believe him, and had to google just how much inflation and house prices have risen since Tim Shadbolt was flatting, but it checks out. Add to this the fact that full University tuition fees requiring a student loan scheme were only introduced in NZ in 1989. Tim says students are under "decidedly" more financial pressure now than before.

"We didn't have the financial pressures that modern day students have got. Some say 'nah they're slack, they got no conscience'. I don't think that's the case at all."

Shadbolt then told us about a 1980 Auckland council plan to demolish houses to build a motorway, which he was opposed to. Then, after double-checking how much time we had, Mayor Tim recited - from memory - a poem he wrote at the time (in its entirety). We won't publish it here, but a copy of it exists in the National Archives if you're curious. He then laughed and told us that "we won that one, which was a rarity. We usually got beaten up and thrown in cells." It's hard to define the 'success rate' of Shadbolt's protest efforts, but he says that "in the short term, we were crushed, for most things" but that in the long term they made a difference. While the '81 Springbok tour protests felt like a failure at the time to some, the freedom of Nelson Mandela meant "in the long term we can definitely claim a few victories."

Shadbolt isn't proud of everything from this period of his life though. He told Critic his biggest regret was the children that were raised on the commune. "When we went out to the commune, babies started popping up all over the place and we didn't put as much time and energy into the commune babies [as we should have]. Anyone involved in political activity, you have a seperation [from your personal life] and you pay the price."

When asked about his thoughts on some modern protest movements, he had positive things to say about School Strike for Climate protestors and that climate change is "such an enormous issue [with] huge ramifications". He said that Ihumātao "certainly sounds like the sort of activity I'd be involved with" but that he didn't know much about it. "You have to narrow your life down into just a few issues that you can cope with as you get older." On the subject of anti-vaxx protests, he said that "as an old protestor I can see it's something I'd usually jump aboard, but it's such a unique protest [...] I'd shy away from that."

In addition to being on screen for making the news, Shadbolt has also had some roles in TV shows and movies, from a role in The World's Fastest Indian to placing 3rd in the first NZ season of Dancing With The Stars. He said he wouldn't mind being in more TV or movie roles in the near future but

"they'd be a bit quieter, they take it out of you a bit."

While Sir Tim Shadbolt earnt his legendary status from his mahi as a protestor decades ago, and as Mayor of Waitematā City and Invercargill since, he also had two unsuccessful forays into parliamentary politics, running as a candidate for New Zealand First in 1994 and for the Aotearoa Legalise Cannabis Party in 1996. When asked about his decision to run for New Zealand First, Shadbolt said that "It was when Winston Peters was in his prime. I sort of quite liked the fact he was prepared to challenge mainstream parties. A by-election popped up out of nowhere and I thought 'oh well it keeps your

profile high, there's no chance of winning'. While a win was unlikely. Winston Peters reportedly told Shadbolt that a good result could earn them a few more seats in parliament. Shadbolt told Peters that he wasn't interested in going to parliament, to which Peters responded "Don't worry, you won't be going there." Shadbolt placed a distant fourth, and when we asked what he thought of New Zealand First today, he said he was "not sure what they're up to" these days.

Two years later Shadbolt stood unsuccessfully for the Aotearoa Legalise Cannabis Party in the 1996 general election. At the time, recreational cannabis use wasn't legal anywhere in the world. In the time since, cannabis has been fully legalised in 6 countries, 18 American states and the capital of Australia, and it's been decriminalised in many more. We asked Mayor Tim



Many on the council aren't happy with Mayor Shadbolt at the moment. In the past year or so his former deputy resigned, council staff accessed his emails, his licence was taken away, the relationship with his current deputy became strained. After continued dysfunction a review described him as a "distraction" to the functioning council. He reckoned there wasn't anything uniquely challenging about this year politically, but did comment that he thought Yes Minister (a British sitcom set in the British cabinet) was more of a documentary than a comedy show "because there's always conflict in every situation I've been in in an elected position. There seems to be an immediate breakout of bureaucracy and it just seems to be inevitable. Both sides seem to think they're right." Shadbolt said that he felt "not so much undermined" by others in his council "but they just feel they are in the right".

why he thought it hadn't happened in Aotearoa yet. "I certainly put it to the test by running and it was an unfair test because [...] P arrived on the scene and artificial cannabis. Timing of issues like that is so important. You've got to have a bit of luck." On the referendum result, Shadbolt said the legalise campaign suffered "a narrow defeat and I thought if they'd ran a better campaign it would have got through." Critic asked Tim if Prime Minister Ardern announcing she was voting yes would have made a difference on the end result. "Yes. I'm sure it would have."

The 75-year-old made it clear that he doesn't smoke weed, at least not anymore. "A lot of people jump to conclusions and say 'oh you're smoking and you're stoned' and I'm not. I've had to change my own lifestyle quite a bit and you can't always have your own way in politics."

"If I'm thrown out fair enough, that's democracy" but he'll "just keep running until they throw me out of here."

Mayor Tim stressed the importance of having a sense of humour in politics. He also talked about getting out there, and taking opportunities as they come. "That's how I became mayor really, it wasnt that I had any brilliant policies, the ones you mentioned were just by accident. You've got to be prepared to just grab initiatives and run with it, you can't let the bureaucrats hold you down."

Shadbolt also confirmed he is "absolutely" running for mayor again this year. "If I'm thrown out fair enough, that's democracy" but he'll "just keep running until they throw me out of here." He has butted heads with his deputy, Nobby Clark, over the past years but Shadbolt says Clark is not running for council this year, "so that's one battle won already." When asked who he would want as deputy should he win the election for a tenth time, Shadbolt said he wanted "someone who knows a lot more than me about climate change and coronaviruses."

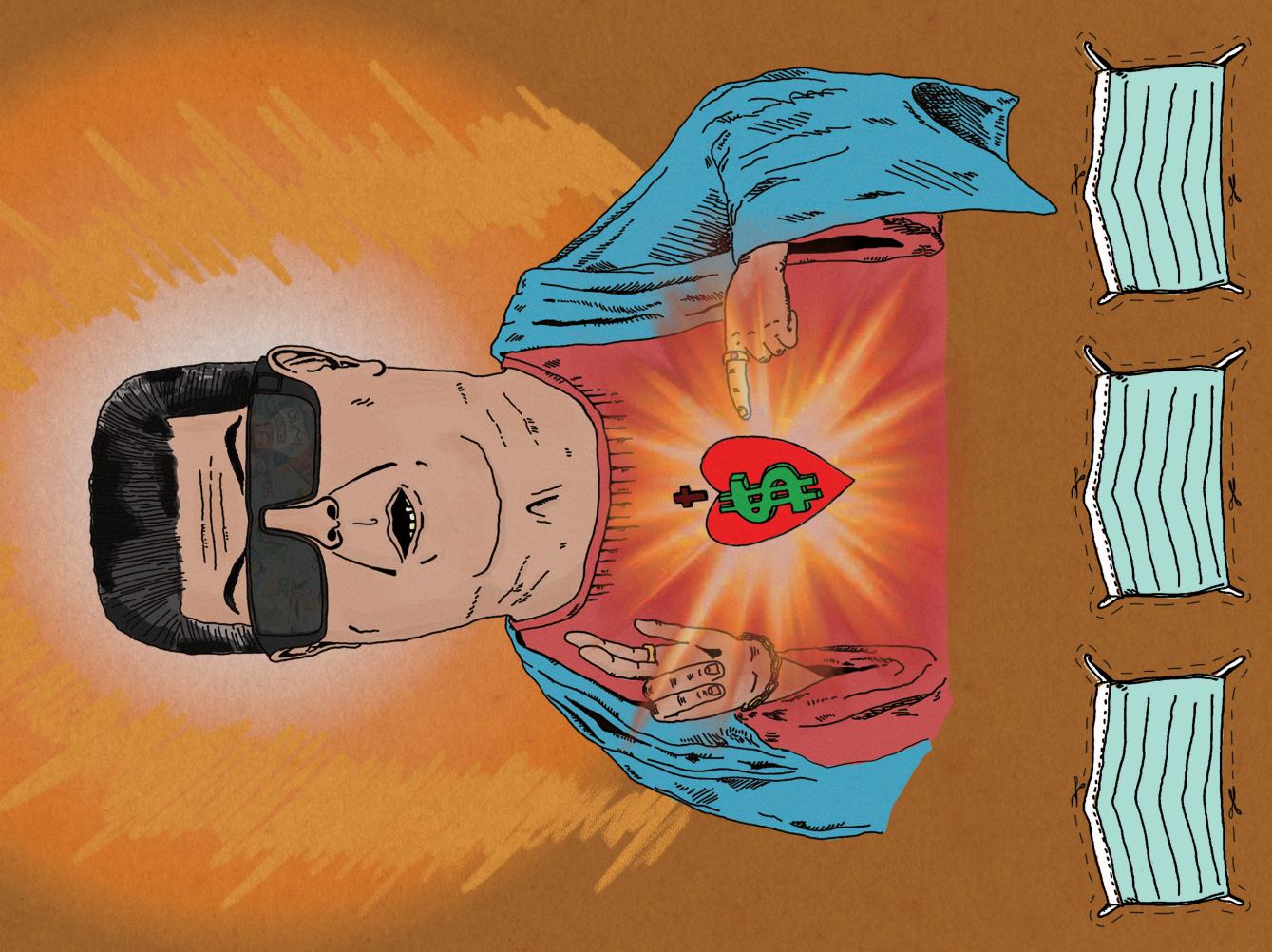
If he does eventually move on from local government, he told Critic he has plans for a third book to "end the trilogy". This one would be "more focused on local issues." Shadbolt thinks his political legacy will be "a mass of contradictions" but that if he were to mention one thing "it has to be getting a knighthood for services to local government and community. I might get a statue if I'm lucky. But you just don't know. There's a lot of life to go." Discussing his knighthood, Shadbolt mused that "the Queen is sort of a terrific role model for people who hang in there." When asked if he thought him or the Queen would last longer in power, he reckoned the Queen would.

Critic Te Arohi asked Tim about his personal legacy, and he focused on his parents, his children, and his seven grandchildren. He was thankful for his family, and legacy, saying "you've just got to enjoy life and thank The Lord for giving you such a long run." We asked if he had any final words he wanted to say, and he thanked us for giving him the chance to share his story once more. "It's only one story, everyone's got a story to tell and so do I."



Pin the Mask on Brian Tamaki

Good heavens! Apostle Tamaki has forgotten his mask on his pilgrimage to the supermarket! Can you help him find it?



What They Don't Teach You About 🦳 Saving Money in a Flat By Oscar Moriarty

ARONUI / 01

With each new year at Uni comes a new crop of students, all trying to navigate the potentially treacherous world of flatting for the first time. Flatting is expensive, as my grandchildren always tell me as they beg for handouts. As a third-generational stock broker on the NZX, I feel it is my responsibility to share with Critic Te Arohi this advice, who have in turn shared it with you. Consider it an act of service, from a humble multi-millionaire like myself. While we all know the common tips like shortening our showers and not paying your parking tickets, there is actually a whole array of simple tips that nobody talks about. Critic has compiled a list below that is sure to help both the flatting newcomer and veteran alike.

Charge your vape at Uni, not at home

Every little bit matters! Even though it's a small effort. charging your vape in class, the library or even at a coffee shop can make a big difference to your power bill -especially if you get all your flatmates on board. If you must charge your vape at home, a savvy way to save big is to drop the wattage down to get more bang for your buck. Coupled with synthesising your own vape juice from nicotine extracts and propylene glycerol, you can easily become a saving savant. Also: many Chromebooks use a USB-C charger, the same as some vapes, and will charge your vape lighting fast. Keep an eye out for these laptop chargers on unattended desks in the library.

Board up your windows

Dunedin flats can get cold. Sadly, the only solutions to this are to either have an insulated home or use a heater, and both options can be expensive. As we know, heat is a luxury only the rich have worked hard enough to deserve. As such, finding out you can take insulating your home into your own hands will surely be a relief for many. Stuff those red New World bags into the walls to really impress your landlord. Windows are one of the primary sources of heat loss in old houses, so boarding them up just makes sense. Either that, or sealing your draughty windows and doors with a rolled up towel. Remember: heating can cost over \$25 a week, but a really good puffer jacket only costs \$200.

Start a swear jar

A swear jar is an excellent way to keep your flat a friendly place to live while also helping you transform negative energy into something positive. It doesn't just have to be swearing, this jar could profit off of any behaviour that you want to cut back on. Our readers have relayed stories of flats doing cigarette jars, alcohol jars and sex jars, just to name a few. "Egg a fresher jar" has reportedly turned hefty profits with its steep "\$5 an egg" policy. These taxes are only successful when applied to a willing majority, but even a slim majority will do. Any resistance will be swiftly crushed with the financial majority of the other side. Then, you can even start a "resisting flat demands" jar, and double down on your profits. Even if your loved ones claim you're

Get a cheaper home maid

A few strategies to maximise your savings in this key investment include opting for non-union labour and avoiding pesky taxes that simply contribute to society and don't help you directly in any way. Better yet: start dating a clean freak. As long as you can convince them that they're "fixing you", you can actually get this service for free.

For those of us who have seen the singularly mesmerising glow of legal tender on fire at some point, then it may be hard to return to a life of only burning firewood and couches. However, if you have managed to avoid it, then there's still hope for you. Not burning your money can be a major saver. While not particularly warm, burning cash tends to light a more spiritual, cerebral fire. There's just something about it. However, it should be avoided at all costs.

'exploiting' them, lean in to any opportunities that present themselves. For example, if you have a ginger flatmate, the rest of your flat can enforce a "Having Red Hair" jar to further deepen your revenue stream.

Everybody knows the importance of a home maid for cleaning those hard to reach spots like the kitchen sink or the rusty chains in the basement. However, you may not realise how much you are potentially wasting. With just a bit of shopping around, you can get a much cheaper house cleaner from 100 dollars per day, even down to 60 dollars.

Stop burning money

Section 28 of the Reserve Bank of New Zealand Act 1990 means it is an offence to destroy any bank note in New Zealand. The penalty is a fine of up to NZD 1000.00, and you cannot pay it using the money you just burnt. If your habit has already become too severe, consider exchanging New Zealand Dollars for a more paper-based bill from a country with higher inflation rates. You'll find the best value for notes with the Iranian Rial but you may invite unwanted attention, such as declarations of war, by burning the currency of a nation with a nuclear enrichment programme.

Cut back your spending on feeding "it"

Although it may be tempting to continue feeding "it" your meat scraps, you have to resist! Switch instead to live sheep or ducks that you can get for free (!!!) if you know your local paddocks well enough. Modern grocers are a privilege, and remember, people have been feeding their "it" for thousands of years without the luxury of in-store butchers. While convenient, these services often come at a premium, and you can take perfectly good care of your "it" by nabbing any stray animals you see. "Stray" is a flexible word, of course. Your landlord may have said no pets, but once "it" takes a form of more than flesh and sinew you will surely be rewarded.





Happiness is fleeting, we all die, and nothing is truly permanent. Nothing, that is, except for stains that you don't get out in time (fuck you especially, red wine).

O week is full of shenanigans that can ruin your clothes, soft furnishings, and possibly your future. Luckily, Critic is no stranger to goops, gunks and bodily fluids of many origins, so we've put together this handy guide that can even be used to clean up after a handy, I guess.

Basic cleaning and stain treating can seem like an art lost to time, now replaced by compilations of hacks that really want you to put toothpaste and hot glue on things. In the good old days anyone could simply go down to their local chemist and purchase a loz bottle of ammonia or carbon tetrachloride for their domestic needs (according to a magazine we found from 1971), but turns out those will kill you dead or whatever. Since you hopefully don't have those at home, our guide will help you make the most of whatever cheap, easy and non-explosive things you're likely to have around your barren, depressing flat. Don't let fear of mess stop you from unadulterated hedonism this year - just buy some baking soda and get crook without concern.

GENERALLY FOOLOROOF GUIDE

Note: make sure the item isn't dry clean only. If it is, then take it to the dry cleaners. Duh.

1. ACT IMMEDIATELY

The true secret is speed and efficiency. Even the most daunting of sludges can be bested by beginning the cleaning process at once. First thing: abraca-dab-ra that bitch up. Take off any chunks or thick residue with a paper towel, using a pinching or scraping motion to avoid rubbing it into the fabric. The Suite Life of Zack and Cody said it best: "Dab, don't wipe". Removing the stain before it sets into the fabric and binds with it properly is the key to this whole operation. Basically, it's easiest to treat a stain before it even stains. So if you're reading this, it might be too late. Sorry. Your fault.

2. RINSE. BITCH

Once you've stripped off the offending item and streaked it to the nearest sink (screaming while doing this can clear the crowd, which will allow you to remove the stain even faster), find any and all stained areas and rinse them in cold or lukewarm water. If the item in question is of bodily origin (ESPECIALLY blood or cum of any gender) make sure you use COLD water. Dude, seriously. COLD. WATER. Hot water can cook the proteins in it, setting them into the fabric and smelling about as wonderful as you'd expect. The key to the rinsing stage is diluting as much of the stain as possible. Agitate the fabric slightly (like, mash it with your fingers, or use another piece of fabric to scrub it) and mild stains may disappear already.

FEATURES / ARONUI / 01

If you just chundered on yourself at a party and are washing up in the bathroom, a good amount of hand soap or even shampoo is much better than *letting it set.*

3. SCRUB, DADDY

Once the stain is looking less concentrated you can try your hand at removing it completely with a good scrub. Anything works in a pinch with good technique-if you just chundered on yourself at a party and are washing up in the bathroom, a good amount of hand soap or even shampoo is much better than letting it set. Then take the whole bar of soap and save it as a snack for later. We recommend stain-removing enzyme bar soap though (bless up, Sard) since it's generally more concentrated and better value than anything that comes in a bottle, plus you get some good suds. Mmmm, suds.

Once you've lathered it up, scrub in all directions using a washing up brush, a rag, or your flattie's toothbrush if they suck. Scrubbing in every conceivable way means you can properly clean the fabric's fibres. From here, you can most likely just wash it as normal and you'll be sweet. If you have your doubts, leave it to soak (for a good hour or even overnight) and then wash. If the stain is something that is either rank now or likely to smell fucking rank over time, pour baking soda all over that mofo and leave it to absorb the odour before washing it with scented laundry powder.

4. STAIN TREATING

If it's a particularly tough stain or one that's already set, you've still got a few options. One option is soda water, which some people swear by. It's an extremely weak acid and will not harm your fabric, so if you have some on hand it could be worth a shot. Blot it onto the stain with a damp cloth, repeating if necessary.

Another option is to spot treat (dab it directly onto the stain) using diluted white vinegar or diluted lemon juice, at least 50:50 for either, leaving it to absorb before rinsing. Both are relatively gentle acids so it's a safe option, but it might not always be the most effective. Lemon juice is also better at masking odours than vinegar, which tends to create them.

You can also use either a diluted bleaching agent such as sodium hypochlorite (generic household bleach) or hydrogen peroxide ('oxygen bleach' or sodium percarbonate is similar), or otherwise a storebought stain remover that contains a bleaching agent. Hypochlorite bleach is best suited to cotton and linen, and hydrogen peroxide is gentler and a better bet if you can get hold of it. Bleach is best used with caution and diluted verv

sparingly - start with a very low concentration (1:10) and then rinse thoroughly, leaving it on for no longer than 5 minutes. Bleach can, obviously, bleach colour out of the garment, so take extra caution and only use on light fabrics. Also don't drink it or mix it with ammonia because that almost makes mustard gas.

High proof alcohol such as isopropyl alcohol or even vodka can also be used as a solvent to dissolve extremely harsh stains. When using a solvent, place a cloth beneath the stained item to draw the dissolved stain away, preventing it from bleeding further. Apply and blot the solvent with a damp cloth. Acetone nail polish remover may be used with caution.

If you can spare the cash, a store bought stain remover is best at this point. Consumer NZ has rated 24 different stain removal products tested on different stains, so look for the one with the best ranking for your situation.

5. LIVING WITH IT AND JUST MOVING ON WITH YOUR LIFE

At some point you've just gotta throw in the (stained) towel. Sure, you could get it cleaned professionally, but why do that when you could just, like, cut the stain out and pass it off as a y2k emocore handmade alternative aesthetic? Other options include: embroidering over it or using an iron on patch, tie dyeing the whole garment, using it as paiamas or depression wear, or just plain gaslighting people who bring it up. What stain? There's no stain. Colour blindness is very common in our demographic. I can't believe you thought my minimalist camo print was a stain. Might just have a floater in your eye, sweetie.

6. FURNISHINGS AND CARPET

Follow the above guide, substituting machine laundering with washing using a rag and soapy water. Scrub or blot using the rag (pro tip - anything can be a rag) and wring it out in the water, changing it out for fresh water when necessary. Keep a dry towel on hand to periodically soak up excess moisture. Dry damp areas near a heater or with a hair dryer if needed. If stain remover is needed, purchase one made for your need and spot test in an easily concealable area.

QUICK STAIN REFERENCE CHART

Best used in addition to above guide.

STAIN	CLEANING	TIPS
Blood	Rinse with cold water and keep scrubbing, then soak overnight in detergent. Treat with enzyme containing soap or diluted hydrogen peroxide if needed.	Rinse thoroughly and carefully to avoid spreading the stain. Listen to 'Bloodstains' by Agent Orange while cleaning.
All-inclusive cum	Wipe off with a paper towel then rinse well with cold water. Launder and repeat if necessary.	Be super careful with dark fabrics. No one is above having a designated cum or sex towel – just wash regularly.
Vomit	Scrape off the chunks with a paper towel or plastic spoon. Immediately soak in cold water with a drop of detergent. Leave damp and apply baking soda to absorb smell, wait and then wash. Repeat if necessary. Once odour has been removed, treat residual staining.	Use a strong scented laundry detergent if you can. For bad odours, a fabric deodoriser or disinfectant spray can be purchased from most supermarkets.
Piss (urine)	Follow main guide, soaking in detergent if needed. For severe stains, rinse with diluted white vinegar.	Waterproof mattress protector, idk.
Piss (beer)	Rinse and launder immediately. See furnishing section if spilled on carpet etc.	It's counterintuitive, but try using high proof alcohol on any remaining stains. It's like BEDMAS but for liquor.
Wine	Minimise scrubbing to prevent spreading the stain. Instead, go straight to soaking/blotting with stain treatment.	Pray.
Coffee	Rinse with cold water, especially if non-plant milk. Soak overnight.	Energy drinks stain less and have the added bonus of killing you faster.
Grease stains (e.g. pizza, chips)	Scrub using dish soap to cut through the oils.	If a fresh stain, apply baking soda or baby powder to soak up the grease.
Makeup	First point of call is your usual makeup remover. See solvent instructions under 'stain treating' Once stain is less concentrated, scrub as per guide.	Chin up queen, your crown is falling.

RED LIGHT RAGERS:

HOW TO SAFELY PARTY THROUGH THE PANDEMIC BY ANNABELLE VAUGHAN

If you're anything like me, chances are you spent all summer yearning and lusting after Flo and O. Those dreams came crashing down for all of us on January 28th when Red Light was announced, putting limits on gatherings and restrictions in place.

Look, I get it. This shit's disappointing. Covid-19 is kinda like your creepy ex boyfriend, or that chick who peaked in high school who always asks you to join her MLM. It's kinda like the viral embodiment of Simon Bridges. It just keeps popping up, right when you think you've moved on. However, we mustn't be discouraged. While all hope may seem lost, and all potential partying thrown out the window, there is a way around these things.

Thing is, we're not going to stop partying, and nobody expected any different. But there's a risk this time. There's a risk to your health, to your mates and to your community, which sucks. There's also the serious risk that you can get in legal trouble. Here's our list of tips to adhere to, not because we want to force you to do anything differently, but because nothing feels better than telling an authority figure: "Yeah nah, actually, we're following every rule in the book. Read it and weep, baby." It is possible to party through this pandemic, my friends, and the party must go on. Legally.

1. CHECK VACCINE PASSES AT PARTIES, DUH

Yeah, for real. Best thing about this is you can see which of your friends are secretly not using their given names. Under red light, gatherings are limited to 100 people with proof of vaccination - this is the small print that always catches people out. This means you can't just have a 100-person free for all with every Cody, Josh and Dylan that washes up from Castle. Also, chances are the police and campus watch will be lurking around the student area waiting to break up gatherings that look like they're over the limit. To avoid getting busted and ruining it for everyone else, designate one of the hosts to go around and scan everyone's vaccine passes. I'd recommend you allocate this job to that one guy who thinks he's a security guard and always wants to bar the fuck up with people (which could be useful if an anti-vaxxer infiltrates).

Alternatively, if you have a Facebook event page, just get everyone to message their vaccine pass to you directly. This way, if the cops come by to accuse you of breaking Covid restrictions, you can pull an uno reverse card on them when they see you've been scanning for vaccines and numbers. Who's the law breaker now, mofo? Make sure you have several QR scanners around the flat, which you can order from the Ministry of Health website, in case your party becomes a location of interest for the wrong reasons.

2. RED LIGHT RED CARD

Unpopular opinion, but red light restrictions might actually be the perfect time to plan the best red card you've ever had. Red cards reach their peak performance when there's a limited amount of people, because it means the theme, games and challenges are kept well intact and there are no random drunken pissheads showing up and ruining it. Play the restrictions to your advantage, because we all know once this is lifted things will go back to insane ragers. Think a murder mystery party, a David Bain sweater party, drunken olympics, or even a Covid party. People can only drink Corona beers, and if you come within a metre of someone, you need to take a shot. Recreate all your favourite old childhood games, but with a twist! Think "pin the mask on Brian Tamaki" (included in this issue) or "Pass the Protestor."

3. FLAT ESCAPE ROOM

If you are still wanting to have a bit of fun, but don't want to risk hosting a major party for whatever reason, turn your flat into an escape room. Get together with the flatties, and your nearest and dearest homies. You, the host, could set up an escape room in each major area of the house - think lounge and kitchen, and a couple bedrooms. Designate people into teams, and let the entertainment begin. Everytime someone makes a wrong guess or error, give them a shot. It'll be entertaining for all parties involved, and is a lot better than sitting around and drinking to pass the time, or risking catching Covid at a major rager.

4. POTLUCK DINNER

Much like the points above, red light might be the perfect time to do early flat bonding so you can all get together before shit hits the fan in second semester. Red light can also be a time to steer away from the usual packed piss ups to try something a little different and a little more wholesome. Host a flat potluck! Invite a couple of other flat groups around, and find someone with a big backyard on a sunny night.

Everyone brings a dish (and a bottle of something) and spreads it around. Everyone grabs a plate and a few bevvies. Put up some fairy lights, spread some disposable film cameras around, play some tunes and there you have it. It's like a mini, DIY hippie commune, and for one night you can feel like you've escaped the horrors of late stage capitalism, the pandemic and climate change.

5. AMAZING **RACE**

Another party theme which is very Corona friendly is having an Amazing Race party, which is exactly what you think it is. Grab together an even number of mates and form them into teams. The less they know each other, the better. Create an "amazing race" around all the outdoor areas in North Dunedin (gotta get that ventilation!) Think the botans, Woodhaugh Gardens, North Ground, the Leith river.

The first team to make it back to the flat wins. Each time a team fails a challenge, they must do a funnel or shotgun a can. Like everything in this list, the drunker you get, the harder the challenges. Just make sure the contestants are masked up on their journey, and don't make pit stops in crowded venues – keep that shit outside.



CAFE STUDY SPOTS: DUNEDIN'S BEST NOOKS TO HIT THE BOOKS

BY ANNABELLE VAUGHAN

Often, the university libraries can somehow make you feel both agoraphobic and claustrophobic, bored and overwhelmed. More times than not, you'll find yourself staring at the dull ceilings of Central hating every moment that passes by. With the announcement of online classes, as well as the inevitable reality that soon freshers will fill up every inch of campus, it's time to branch out and find some new study spots - and where better than a local cafe? Here Critic has compiled an unranked list of Dunedin cafes that are great spots to get your grind on. The factors that were taken into consideration included location, table space (to spread out all your notes) wifi, food and drink quality, as well as the overall atmosphere depending on what kind of studier you are.

1. MODAKS

34

A solid Dunedin classic, Modaks has never failed to deliver on food, coffee and immaculate vibes. Nestled right on George Street, it's an easily accessible spot which has a great atmosphere for study. There are large tables to sprawl all your stuff out, alongside free and unlimited wifi (score!). The interior design is cute and quirky; it's the kind of place that gives you the warm fuzzies, providing a sense of comfort and stability. It definitely makes you feel like you're the main character. I highly suggest the french fries (iykyk) and the iced lattes are pretty solid as well. Modak's gets you in the mood to get some serious study done, and it's always fun to people-watch on George Street. The general cohort of folks that hang out there seem to be students, especially those in humanities, so it's definitely a friendly study space.

2. GOVERNOR'S CAFE

I was a little nervous to try Gov's this year after the announcement they were under new management, because that always goes one of two ways. However, I am pleased to inform the masses that Gov's remains the same classic, reliable place it always has been. The coffee is still great, and they've even somewhat spiced up the menu. You can now have mocktails, savoury pancakes and fried cauliflower. If you're wanting to stick to the classic study snacks, there are still cheese rolls, sandwiches and french fries. If you're someone who needs silence to work. I recommend the upstairs area. It's usually pretty quiet and full of other students on the grind or people having meetings. If you're looking for a little more stimulation and love background noise, the downstairs area is also great. Overall, Gov's is super student friendly, easily accessible on George Street, and totally a spot you could spend hours in.

3. THE PERC

Located on lower Stuart Street - a little further away than the other spots - is The Perc. If you're wanting to fully get out of the student zone, I highly recommend this spot. The Perc is pretty busy, especially on weekends, so if you're trying to get a decent amount of revision time in, definitely go in the off hours (ideally between the morning rush and lunch). The coffee is decent in size and price. The food may run a little more on the expensive side if you're feeling snackish, but it's still worth every bite.

4. LONG DOG CAFE

Now this is for the people who really REALLY want a change of scenery. The Long Dog cafe is located by the St Clair Salt Water pool, and it is amazing. It's usually jam-packed, so get in as early as you can especially if you're doing a weekend study mish. You may cop some hate for studying here, and rightfully so. There also isn't wifi, which is a downside, but if you're just going over notes, writing essays, or catching up on general life admin, it's an ideal spot. You can sit inside or outside and watch the waves roll in, sometimes you can even see seals frolicking. Also the food is incredible – I'd highly recommend the halloumi bagel or snickers slice.

Beam Me Up Bagels is another go-to if you're looking for a more urban spot to get the grind going. Much like Modaks and Gov's, it has massive tables to spread out on, and is perfect for group study sessions. You can't go here and not get a bagel, so I'd strongly recommend the "Scully" or "Halloumi Head" for your study snack. However, atmospherically, Beam Me Up definitely is more busy and chaotic, so it may be more of a place to grab a coffee and revise some notes than for a full blown intense study session.



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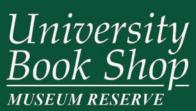
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Becoming the By Sophie Hursthouse ALPHA FLATMATE

There's always an Alpha Flatmate. From the get go, it's always about them, their schedule and their drama while the rest of the flat is demoted to peasantry. Never mind the fact that being the Alpha Flatmate is a sure sign of a manipulative, sadistic, and egomaniacal personality. Anyway, if you feel you've spent too much time in the shadows, that it's your turn to rise to the top of the pecking order, then this article is for you. Below is a list of ways you can become the Alpha Flatmate this year, turning the tables once and for all.

Early messaging in the flat chat (before 8am).

AFs are not NOs (night owls). They are EBs (early birds) – up early at the gym, protein shake for breakfast, then off for a fresh start to the day. Subtly remind your flatties that you are an EB by messaging any and all flat admin to the chat before 8am. That way, you are the first thing they see and think of upon waking up. Stick with it. Nobody becomes an AF without keeping one step ahead. Message about something which makes you look productive, but also demonstrates what a pain it is that you have to take the time out of your morning routine to remind them of their responsibilities. Remind the flat what groceries need picked up, berate them for the absolutely feral dishes that were left out overnight, the sound of their voices that kept you up late, or for leaving the heat pump on that little bit too long. You know, normal stuff.

Arrive late to flat meetings.

Nothing says 'I'm important' like turning up to a flat meeting late and then assuming control. The flat runs on your clock, remember, so it's okay to mix things up now and then to make sure nobody forgets it. When you arrive, interrupt whoever is speaking to explain step by step what happened to make you late. That you just had to stay behind and ask your lecturer an important question because you need an A this year, that you held a door open for someone's grandpa, or that you saved a dying seagull who was choking on rubbish. Whatever makes you sound like Mother fucking Theresa. Ensure that everyone understands that you absolutely prioritise the flat, but all your other important responsibilities simply tore you away. You promise it will never happen again (even though it definitely will).

Snap at people and then apologise profusely.

It's only because you're carrying the weight of the flat on your shoulders. Now, while this wee tactic is highly manipulative, it is also a transferable skill and looks great on LinkedIn. Here's how it works. First, make an aggressive and cutting remark to a flatmate. Then disappear for the day. Return that night, red-eyed and bleary, and knock gently on their door. Looking down, explain how extremely sorry you are (first sentence) and how much stress you are under (next 50 sentences). This will justify your explosive reaction, and make them feel a sense of sorrow for you and your incredibly stressful life. Do not say anything in the flat chat - a message can be left on read or avoided. Opt for confrontation to ensure all dramatic aspects are included in your performance.

Tell everyone your schedule so they know how busy you are. Any spare chance you get - breakfast,

waiting outside the toilet, talking to yourself in your sleep - describe your schedule for the next day. Emphasise quick turnarounds. Express how much you will be looking forward to a good sleep after such a big day. Because remember, only busy people are important. Remind them of every minor detail. Every extra curricular meeting, every essay, every test, every wine and cheese. Run it into the ground, put it on the fridge if you're really that ballsy. Your other flatmates will be consistently reminded of how lazy and inferior they are compared to you, the Alpha.

Kill 'em with kindness.

What being AF really comes down to is earning the adoration of your fellow flatties. Foster loving relationships with each one. Bring them soup when they are menstruating. Leave small

post-its on the mirror building confidence. Remember when each of their assignments are due and wish them luck. But always be sure to remind them you are the Alpha, the top dog, the ruler of the roost. Don't be too nice, then vou'll be the FM (flat mum) and no one will listen to that emotional, genuine energy. Real power comes from fear. Stay fair, but firm. Be a lover not a fighter, and always make sure to squeeze in those little daily reminders that you alone are the Alpha. Oh, and don't screw the crew. If you really must, make sure you get everyone, just to assert dominance.

HEY, IS IT BLUE BIN

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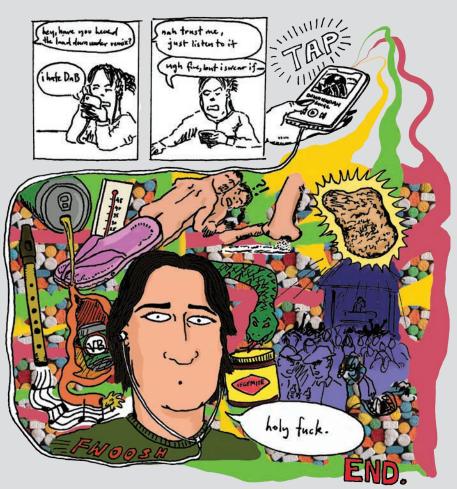
LUUDE'S **REMIX OF** DOWN UNDER CHANGED MY **OPINION OF DRUM** AND BASS

BY ANNABELLE VAUGHAN

Last year I published a scathing opinion piece about how we need to stop playing so much drum and bass music and why the genre is inherently shit. The article copped a lot of hate and elicited an angry response from Dunedin's breatha population, but it went on to win an award, so suck on that. I was subject to ruthless Facebook comments about how "fucking stupid" my opinion was, how I didn't have taste, and that I thought I was too hot for DnB and needed to get my head out of my arse. However, I must admit, over the past few weeks my feelings have changed. What sparked that change? Nothing else but Luude's DnB remix of "Down Under", the iconic Australian anthem by Men At Work.

Like most people. I first discovered this song on Tik Tok on a feed filled with white girls dancing in bikinis. From the 20 second snippet, I thought to myself, "This isn't too bad, it's kinda catchy," (the dance on the other hand is super cringe please stop). A few days later I had a friend come over for drinks. I asked her if she had any song requests, and she responded with "You know, I kinda love that Luude song from Tik Tok." With some reluctance, I played it. And holy shit, I had a spiritual awakening.

From the first sound of that stupid fucking whistle, my brains were blowing out of my head. I hadn't felt this alive in a long time. Then the beat dropped, and the chorus hit. I felt a rush of serotonin surge through my body. It felt like the first line of gear the morning of Hyde Street, or the burning sensation of a tequila shot going down your throat. It felt like the innocent bliss of being a fresher, the sweaty mosh of a Castle Street party,



and the warm fuzzy feeling of beer sitting in your stomach after Crate Day. All at once. It felt like getting an extra chicken nugget in your McDonald's hunger buster, it felt like an orgasm I didn't have to fake after mediocre sex. It made me feel, dare I say it, like I wanted to be Australian. Fuck Marmite and Bill English, I'm now team Vegemite and ScoMo.

It made me feel the urge to wear my "thongs" to the "servo" while being fearless in the presence of tarantulas and deadly snakes that could kill me at any given moment. It gave me the urge to steal pavlova, bake in 45 degree heat in the middle of summer, deport tennis players and have the most nauseating accent in the world.

This is what I mean when I say we don't need to banish drum and bass, we just need to make it better. I say we remix more old school hits and certified bangers into DnB. Make it something you can sing along and dance to, not something that drones on and on while you have to scream to hold a conversation, or just stand there listening to, bobbing your head while chewing your jaw off.

So breathas, DJs and the like, I would love you to take a page out of Luude's book. Remix some genuinely good, popular songs with your drum and bass, spice it up from just the same 20 minutes of "grrrrrrdooofdoofwahhhhh" that is usually heard around this town. I get it, I'm probably putting myself in yet another position to be crucified for my opinion. But in a land as fine and free as Australia, I'm entitled to say whatever the fuck I want. So suck on that, breatha.

Dunedin's newest up and coming eclectic musical duo "Hazmat Monkey" have just released their self-titled double album. The album is the first to feature their all-original music, and is truly a force to be reckoned with

Hazmat Monkey first emerged in 2020, when two jazz students from Victoria University came together and began making music. The duo says their style is best described as jazz meets dubstep, with half the album blasting "blistering synth" and the other half being "organic funky monkey hip hop with a mo-town twist". Included throughout the album are references to monkeys and bananas alike.

The duo's music acts as a social commentary. The album aims to address the dissonance between the manufactured (Hazmat) and the primal (Monkey). "It's kinda like the yin and the yang really [sic]," explains trombonist Jurgen Sinclair, "where there is Hazmat there will always be monkeys." "We're all hazmat monkeys at heart," claimed drummer Boris Schmidt. "[Our] suppressed primal tendency to enjoy ecosystems in the natural world is counteracted by our conditioning: the ways we've been forced to live in domesticated life, taught to enjoy consumer products and lounge suites over beautiful valleys and rolling hills."

"Hazmat Monkey reflects the notion that humans are primal beings conditioned to suit up and function in a slowly decaying world, but the duo still makes music you wanna shake your bum to," said Jurgen Sinclair.

The Hazmat side of the album includes hit songs such as 'Bombshell', a dubstep banger about the horrors of war, and 'Facial



videos.

Recognition' a desperately catchy but dense and hectic electronic jazz track. The Monkey side includes more organic sounding humorous funk tracks such as Don't Touch my Banana - a catchy innuendo-laden escapade, and Beautiful Wife for Monkey. The split album makes it clear what the two concepts are, and further emphasises their commentary.

The album focuses on the theme of surveillance, particularly relevant given the University's policies to increase the number of CCTV cameras on campus. Indeed, the duo described themselves as "pioneers in the activist sphere" in which musical expression can be an act of "open rebellion". "Increasing surveillance increases power of the elite and oppresses the poor. Real safety comes with a bunch of monkeys that know each other real well and can hang out and look after each other," said Boris.

In response to being asked what the future of Hazmat is, the duo said that they wanted to "blow up and become extremely famous and have lots of wealth... but that's not what it's about [sic]." In reality, what it's really about is "having enough money to put bananas on the table without being seen on CCTV cameras," said Boris, before assuredly saying that they actually have a "really coherent marketing strategy".

Hazmat Monkey can be found on all streaming platforms, and "anywhere you can find Macky Gee," Jurgen hastily added. Follow them on their socials to become a part of the monkey magic, including chances to be featured in some truly bananas music

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HOROSCOPES



AQUARIUS Jan 20 - Feb 18

You've done a lot of personal growth over the summer, and renegotiated a lot of relationships. Remember to not beat yourself up about the past.

New Year's resolution: setting personal boundaries and not falling back into toxic patterns



PISCES Feb 19 – Mar 20

Keep gaslighting, gatekeeping and girl bossing. Take absolutely no shit from anyone this year besties, you've tolerated enough.

New Year's resolution: don't wind yourself up over nothing



ARIES Mar 21 – Apr 19

According to the stars this year is looking good for you financially and emotionally. Invest in crypto, and get your sneaky link to fall in love with you.

New Year's resolution: focusing on your stonks



TAURUS Apr 20 - May 20

There truly is something about the temper of a Taurus. Shut the fuck up. You sound ike a boomer who doesn't understand the housing crisis.

New Year's resolution: having empathy

GEMINI May 21 – Jun 20



Geminis are perhaps the most fascinating phenomenon. You're either everyone's best mate who is full of generosity or a complete fucking psychopath. It's always fun to keep people guessing!

New Year's resolution: being completely and unapologetically unhinged

CANCER Jun 21 – Jul 22



Sometimes, self reflection is required in order to move forward. Buy a mirror.

New Year's resolution: stop overexaggerating every minor inconvenience





LFO Jul 23 – Aug 22

Leos, every time I have to write your horoscope I think the exact same thing. You need to check yourself before you wreck yourself. Don't buy that car.

New Year's resolution: stop using every situation as a photo-op

VIRGO Aug 23 – Sep 22



It's been a rough past year for you in terms of love and relationships. Stop seeking out love, and let it come to you. Instead, seek out drugs and alcohol.

New Year's resolution: non-stop party rocking

LIBRA Sep 23 - Oct 22



Choose chaos, never peace. Also you'll start craving roasted corn on pizza.

New Year's resolution: decrease your alcohol tolerance

SCORPIO Oct 23 – Nov 21

My dearest Scorpio. Please, please do not



fall in love with your O-Week romance. Overestimating your place in other people's lives will only lead to more hurt.

New Year's resolutions: practice detachment from others

SAGITTARIUS Nov 22 - Dec 21



The only thing you've tested positive for is being a bad bitch, baby! Keep it up.

New Year's resolutions: acknowledging when your social battery needs a rest

CAPRICORN Dec 22 – Jan 19



It's about drive, it's about power, we stay hungry, we devour. You need to buy more popcorn and lay off the takeaways.

New Year's resolutions: learning the balance between working hard and playing hard

BOOZE REVIEW:

STRONG LAGER

Tui has done it again. Earlier, with their standard lager, the brewery perfectly captured the taste of a minor fuck-up, a small leak in the life-boat, a failure to look both ways at a railway crossing, a sneaky look down the barrel of a firework to see why it isn't working.

But now, with this 7.2% gem, they have nailed the taste of a full-blown disaster, they have ploughed the life-boat into an iceberg at full speed, they have de-railed the entire fucking train, they have thrown the box of fireworks on the bonfire. And what's more, Tui have crammed this pending disaster into a convenient and track-pant-pocket-sized 500mL can.

The first thing you notice when you pull out the engoged can is how cripplingly depressed you are. Like a sudden wave of sadness, the barely concealed taste of alcohol lingers on your tongue for a tad longer than you were expecting. Unlike other strong beers which dial up the maltiness to conceal their wine-like levels of alcohol, whoever was in charge of brewing Tui Strong clearly couldn't be fucked with any of that.

A can contains a respectable 2.8 standard drinks and costs \$3.50. At 1.25 dollars per standard, you could do a lot worse for value. It is cheaper than most veggies in the supermarket, with none of the nutritional value.

I am almost certain that someone at the brewery knocked a bottle of vodka (possibly mixed with piss) into the vat of Tui and they just branded it as a new product. Normal Tui is shit, of course, but these 7.2% Lagers demonstrate that the fine folks at Tui can turn a minor error into a monumental fuck up.

Tastes like: literally just drinking Tui while sipping vodka **Pairs well with:** running out of blu-tac Froth level: tears, despair Taste rating: 1/10 "don't try it"







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GREEN MAC 'N CHEESE





This rendition of your classic mac 'n cheese is perfect for post-O Week, when your hangover isn't budging but your body is begging for some nutrients. It's effectively like you're 5-years-old again and your mum is disguising your vegetables under a pile of cheese sauce just so you'll eat them, except you're in your 20's now so you have to make them yourself.

INGREDIENTS

Serves 6 hungry people, or 8 not-so hungry people

500g macaroni	1 head broccoli: stalk				
Salt and pepper	cubed, florets separated				
Olive oil	1 tsp mustard (whole grain preferred but any will				
1 tablespoon butter	work)				
400g bacon, diced	1/2 tsp ground nutmeg				
4-6 cloves garlic crushed	3 heaped Tbsp flour				
1 onion diced	About 750ml milk				
1 bag spinach (frozen or fresh) - stalks chopped, leaves sliced separately	2 cups grated cheese				

METHOD

- Start with a pot of salted water and boil your 1. macaroni.
- Heat a tablespoon of olive oil in another pot on a 2. medium heat. Add bacon and cook until browned. Remove from pot, set aside. (If you're vego, or you don't like bacon, this step can easily be left out).
- In the same pot, add 1 tablespoon of butter, onion, З. garlic and broccoli and spinach stalks. Cook until soft, about 7 minutes.
- 4 Turn to low heat, add mustard, nutmeg, and flour. Mix. Then gradually add the milk, about 1/2 a cup at a time, mixing and allowing to thicken between each 1/2 cup.
- Once all incorporated, add the cheese and a good 5. amount of salt and pepper to taste.
- 6. Depending on your kitchen facilities: Add all of the spinach to the pot, mixing it into the cheese sauce and allowing to wilt. Use the stick blender to blend it all together.

OR allow the cheese sauce to cool slightly, then add it to the blender and incorporate the spinach, handfuls at a time, until it is completely blended together (depending on the size of your blender you might have to do this in batches). Pour the mixture back into the pot.

- Cook the (now green) cheese sauce, incorporating 7. the broccoli florets and cooked bacon on a medium heat for 5 minutes. Then turn the heat off and mix through the macaroni.
- Optional toppings: Combine parsley and/or basil, 8. parmesan, breadcrumbs, salt and pepper and 1 tablespoon of olive oil in a bowl.



Each week, Critic asks five students five of the same questions. See if you can figure out which row of answers came from which student, and the answers will be published next week.

	What song is stuck in your head right now?	What is the sexiest part of the human body?	Team Edward or team Jacob?	How would you describe your dreams?	When did you last call your mum and what did you talk about?
SAM	'My head is a jungle' by Wanklemut.	A smile, because it tells a lot about a person. It can invite you in.	l'm not a big football fan.	World domination, power.	I called her yesterday and told her I've worn a dress three times in the last week. She told me this is why I don't have a girlfriend.
REID	'Dance Monkey' by Tones and I	Teeth. Evidence of good genes and hygiene. Also good breath.	Team Edward.	Realistic.	This morning. We talked about how our flat is super prepared for Covid, while not knowing that my flatmate actually had Covid.
DUSTY	It's real gross. The DJ Khaled song that Israel Adesanya came out to. 'Where you come from'.	Legs. I can't even explain that.	Jacob. 100%. Fuck Edward.	Erratic as fuck. There's never any making sense of it afterwards.	A week or so ago. She wanted to know if she should drop off my inhaler in case of Omicron.
JESS	'Have it All' by Gucci Mane.	The inside of the thigh, it's soft.	Edward. People told me I looked like him.	Sporadic, I guess. I've had a recurring theme of a castle and a swamp recently. Real Shrek-y.	Yesterday. We talked about my sister coming home from Aus for Easter.
TAARA	'Live Before You Die' by Ad Infinitum.	Jawline.	Give me Bram Stoker's blood- sucking undead count instead.	Unattainable.	Today, talking about Family Planning.



MOANINGFUL CONFESSIONS **BROUGHT TO YOU BY**



Not into that shit

I believe I have had the shittiest attempt at a hookup ever.

To set the scene: I'd just freshly moved out of my mum's house into my first flat. My flatmates are both out so I decide fuck it, time to hop on Grindr, what's the worst that could happen? So I message this guy and he seems sweet, if a bit awkward. He Ubers over, I'm dressed up all cute, ready for a mediocre, awkward teenage hookup. I open the door and there he is standing at the very bottom of the steps. As I smile and say hello he looks up at me with pure horror in his eyes and mutters, "there's been a terrible accident." I look down and see...

He's shat himself. Like properly shat himself. I'm not talking about a log rolled out of his trousers or a simple shart, no, our man has liquid shit streaming down his leg and pooling around his feet. I'm talking a monumental amount of shit. I wish I could say I shut the door. But there's a man dripping in doo-doo standing in front of me! What the fuck am I meant to do? So I say "uh ... do you want a towel?" (the first of many mistakes.) I give him one and he starts stripping naked on my doorstep where my lucky neighbours have full view of this literally shit situation.

"Can I use your shower?" asks the scat-covered boy now standing naked in front of me. I say yes (mistake number 2) and he hops into my flat because he only has one faeces-free foot. Also just to clarify, this was not a douching mishap on his behalf, I'm the one bottoming. To this day I don't know why he shat himself. He gets in the shower and I grab the dish brush to try scrub the crap congealing on my doorstep.

He gets out of the shower and I give him some of my clothing. I'm now down two towels, two washcloths, a dish brush, a whole outfit, and my dignity. "Do you have a washing machine?" I should've said no. Why didn't I say no!? I tell him if he stands at the BOTTOM of mu driveway and hoses his pooey pants off he can use my washing machine (WHY???). This genius stands at the TOP of my driveway so shit cascades down my driveway like a poo tsunami while I watch in horror at his attempts to make it all some weird joke about "getting" wet tonight".

He puts his clothes in the machine and I suddenly realise I'm stuck with him for a whole wash cycle. I say, "I'll make a cup of tea". When someone says "I'll make a cup of tea" that means a tragedy has occurred, right? I make this man his cup of tea and we sit down on my couch. He is WAY too close. This boy puts his hand on my thigh and wiggles his eyebrows at me. The AUDACITY. You just shit yourself in front of me and you still think I'm going to fuck you? I pluck his hand off my thigh and say "not today buddy."

He moves to the other end of the couch, sighs forlornly, and, no joke, tells me "My dad died a year ago today."

I DO NOT KNOW HOW TO RESPOND TO THAT! I have just been comforting you after YOU shat yourself on MY doorstep! I can't also comfort you about your dead dad! What should I say? Is that why you shat yourself? This is a nightmare. Instead of comforting words of wisdom I put on a video and proceed to stay as far away from him on the couch as physically possible. You know that look boys do when they want to kiss you and they kinda look like a dead fish? He keeps doing that over the course of this painful 2 hour wash cycle while slowly inching closer and closer to me on the couch. After a punishingly long wait, I hand this boy his now poo-free clothing and tell him to just keep my clothes. As he opens his bag inside it I see:

- A whip (not shaming, just surprised)
- A ziplock bag bulging with at least 30-40 condoms (who needs that many?)
- A huge buttplug. Like. HUGE.

Why the FUCK couldn't he have been wearing the buttplug? That would've prevented this whole thing! He looks at me, wiggling his eyebrows again and I feel my bone marrow dry out and my dick wither and die. At last I get him out the door. I had almost blocked out the whole experience until I later hear my flatmate say, "Hey, where's our dishbrush gone?"

And that, in my opinion, is the shittiest hookup ever.

Have something juicy to tell us? Send your salacious stories to moaningful@critic.co.nz. Submissions remain anonymous.



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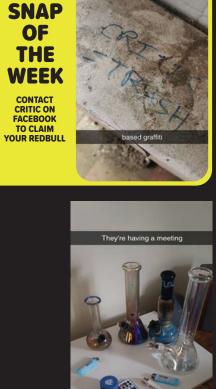


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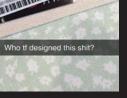
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POWERED BY CUM



It's been good guys







Selling.



discuss reopening border

@nzherald should apologise for this





DUNEDIN KERBSIDE COLLECTIONS 2022

Each collection area is divided into two collection zones. This calendar shows which bin to put out each week in your zone. Place all recycling bins and DCC regulation black bags at the kerbside by 7am on your collection day.

KEY: Blue week	Yellow week	Additional Kerbside Collections	
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flattened, bundled and *Cardboard will be col Keep at least 3m away www.dunedin.govt.nz/f	llected in semester on y from the bins and co		
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