

te arohi

ari

LETTERS

EMAIL CRITIC@CRITIC.CO.NZ — LETTER OF THE WEEK WINS A \$25 VOUCHER FROM UNIVERSITY BOOKSHOP

LETTER OF THE WEEK

Dear Critic-ers,

Just wanted to express my total disappointment on reading of the stolen beehive from the Peace Garden. If you don't know how to care for the bees all manner of harm can come to them. Bees are so important to the harmonious balance of nature and we need to be protectors of bees, not thieving, conniving twats putting their lives at risk.

I'm a firm believer of karma (& no, I'm not a hippy) so I'm sure mother nature will exact her revenge. So maybe own up and give the bees back so they can continue to provide the world with all the good things they do for us.

Bee lover of Liberton

Hi Critic,

This is "starts with P and ends with eter" that was mentioned in a few week's ago letters. I just want to say that the love is reciprocated. W, I've had a crush on you since the halls and I honestly thought you didn't love me like that. I mean hell I say I love you everytime we're on the rarc and you just run away.

Whom'st've thought it would take this anonymity to get here but I for one am incredibly glad we've gotten here. Can't wait to see where this goes. Also don't worry about the burning sensation, our love burns stronger.

In reciprocated love with my best friend,
Eter, P.

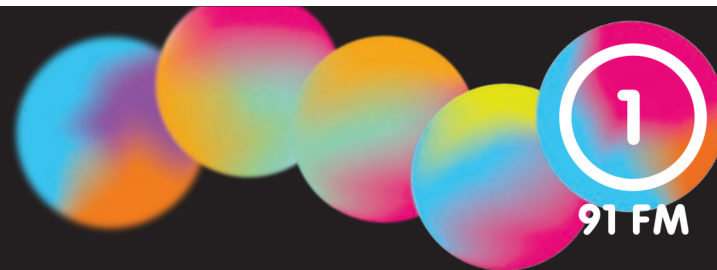
University Book Shop
Great King St + On Campus



Editorial: Video Game Underwear

By Fox Meyer

RAD TIMES GIG GUIDE



MONDAY 30 MAY

Georgia Lines - Leave Behind Tour
DOG WITH TWO TAILS
7:30PM
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz

WEDNESDAY 01 JUNE

Mako Road - Stranger Days NZ Tour
CATACOMBS NIGHTCLUB
8:30PM
Tickets from moshtix.com

THURSDAY 02 JUNE

A Night with Ha The Unclear w/ Hahko
ADJØ
6PM
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz

FRIDAY 03 JUNE

FEATURE EVENT: Radio One 91FM
presents Lime Cordiale (AUS)
UNION HALL, UNIVERSITY OF OTAGO
8PM
Tickets from ticketfairy.com

Lee Mvttthews w/ Elipsa, Pirapus & Syrup
DUNEDIN TOWN HALL
8PM
Tickets from moshtix.com

SUNDAY 05 JUNE

Laney Blue w/ Dale Kerrigan and Neive Strang
DIVE
7PM
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz

Women's stupidly sexy video game armour has real-life consequences. Hear me out on this one.

We all know that women's armour in video games is absurd. You've got a whole-ass knight in shining armour with a flaming sword facing off against a witch who's wearing essentially a few leaves and a vine. Lara Croft is in a tank top, and don't even get me started on Mortal Kombat. The argument in defence of these costumes can go a few different ways, all of which are kinda bullshit, but it usually culminates in the sentiment that "it's just a video game, so what does it matter?"

Right? It's just a screen, so who cares? Those leaves are enough for her, because they're MAGIC leaves, get it? She's totally protected. By magic.

The problem is that magic isn't real. And these days, more and more video games are getting turned into TV shows or movies, and suddenly the ridiculous costumes that were drawn up for Lara Croft are being sewn and worn by real women on screen. And when these video games have any action in them, that means they're also worn by stuntwomen.

Stuntwomen suffer more injuries than men. While men can stuff their bulky costumes with padding, stuntwomen are given the impossible task of figuring out how to turn a

bikini into a protective garment that can save their body after a huge fall. Seriously, think about it, if you're playing Lara Croft or anyone else that fits the bill, how the hell are you meant to pad yourself up without making it obvious to the audience?

It's not just video games, although that's the most obvious culprit. When we encourage bra-plate armour in any sort of character design, we're setting up stuntwomen for riskier work. Sure, all stunt work is laced with risk, but I'd much rather wear a costume that can at least accommodate some knee pads, y'know?

Legendary stuntwoman Tammy Baird told The Guardian in 2016 that "It's just what needs to be done for film. It's not life-threatening; it just hurts a lot more." And while that might be true, it can certainly be changed. Right now, Amazon is developing the most expensive TV show ever produced: Lord of the Rings. Three stunt people have been injured on site, and the stunt crews have complained that their security concerns aren't being taken seriously. One of the injuries was sustained by Kiwi Dayna Grant, who also doubled for Furiosa in Mad Max and Wonder Woman in 1984. I'm not sure what her costume was when she sustained what led to a brain aneurysm, but if the injury was due to a costume that looks more like a bathing suit than armour, I'm gonna be pissed.

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Hundreds Hospitalised By Flu, Worst Yet To Come

Scores of students struck senseless by speedily-spreading sickness! Sad.

By Denzel Chung

News Editor // news@critic.co.nz

Hot on the heels of Omicron, a flu outbreak is now ripping its way through North D. Dunedin Hospital has already admitted nearly 200 emergency cases, with many more expected in the community.

Across Aotearoa, after our immune systems enjoyed a cushy two years with zero influenza cases nationwide, the flu seems to be back with a vengeance. Dr. Sue Huang, the director of the National Influenza Centre, told RNZ last week that around three times as many flu cases are being reported compared to pre-pandemic levels. She put this down to a combination of low community immunity, a relaxation of Covid-controlling measures and the reopening of Aotearoa's border.

Dunedin is being hit particularly hard. Citing Southern Community Labs data, Dr. Michael Butchard (the Southern District Health Board's Medical Officer of Health) said that Dunedin Hospital had 173 ED admissions from the flu in the last month. 77% of these cases were aged 18-22 – in other words, if you haven't realised already, lots of students are ill. According to Dr.

Butchard, these cases represent "the tip of the iceberg," as most flu cases don't end up in hospital, and won't be reflected by that number.

Liv, a student, told Critic Te Arohi that she expected the flu to be "like a bad cold". The reality, she said, was far worse. It came on fast, with a normal start to a day well-and-truly derailed by 6pm. Having just come off a bout of Covid, she warned that the flu is "worse, but much more short-lived." She then listed a range of unpleasant-sounding symptoms: "Body aches, horrendous fever, shaking, headache, fatigue and sore throat...and the weirdest thing was the fluid. Clear watery-like streams coming out of my eyes and nose constantly."

Vaccinations are the most effective defence you can get. However, in Aotearoa, unless you meet certain criteria (e.g. being immunocompromised, pregnant or elderly), or unless you're lucky enough to have them paid for (like us Otago Uni students), you've got to fork out \$20-50 a shot. This adds up quickly, especially if you've got a whole family to jab.

Queensland announced last week that they'll make flu vaccines free, part of what Premier Anastasia Palaszczuk called a "pre-emptive strike" against the virus. While there's no word on whether Aotearoa will follow suit, taking advantage of your free vaccine could also help someone who might not be able to afford their flu shot.

Even if you have already caught the flu, Dr. Butchard told Critic Te Arohi that he would "absolutely advocate" that you get vaccinated, as the jab provides broader protection than infection alone. As it takes a couple of weeks for full immunity to develop (with some protection as soon as 4-5 days after your shot), he said that "there's no time like today" to get jabbed before flu season really kicks off.

He also encouraged students to continue with Covid precautions, as they're remarkably effective against the flu as well. "We'd encourage good hand-washing and wearing masks inside – this will protect you from covid and influenza too."



Ill Bus Drivers Cause Wave of Cancellations

Car-less customers crippled by commuter chaos

By Denzel Chung

News Editor // news@critic.co.nz

Bus commuters in Dunedin have been having it rough lately, with a wave of cancellations and delays hitting local services. These have been blamed on "high levels of illness" among bus drivers.

The cancellations have been happening since at least May 17, when Orbus Dunedin's Facebook page posted a warning that: "due to driver illness, we have been experiencing more cancellations than normal on our services in Dunedin". The warnings have only escalated since then, with repeated posts warning of "unprecedented levels of driver illness" and "severe disruption on the network".

To stem the wave of cancellations and delays, Orbus has been trying to rejig bus services. Notably, from last Tuesday to Friday (May 24-27), services on route 63, running from Balaclava to Logan Park, have been cut to run every 30 minutes, instead of every 15 minutes as it normally does. They've also warned that more

delays and cancellations could occur, and that commuters should check the Otago Regional Council website, or the Transit app, for updated information.

Doug Rodgers, the Transport Manager at the Otago Regional Council (ORC) told Critic Te Arohi that: "Bus operators in Dunedin are experiencing high levels of illness but are doing their best to ensure school routes and commuter periods remain serviced." They said that issue was also being "exacerbated by the national shortage of bus drivers". Doug said that they "do not know how long the disruptions will last," but we do wish our drivers well in their recovery," adding that "We appreciate the patience shown by students as we move through a challenging set of circumstances."

The sickness woes add to the woes of a bus service that isn't exactly known for clockwork reliability. Features Editor Elliot Weir wrote in issue 7 that this situation

was particularly concerning for disabled students, one of whom told Critic Te Arohi that: "Most of the time buses will be either significantly late or early, or they won't even show up". At the time, Rodgers told Critic Te Arohi that there was no capacity to provide extra bus services, also citing bus driver shortages, as well as "the recent increase in capacity provided for school services".

In a rather confusing arrangement, while Dunedin City Council coordinates transport infrastructure like roads, the ORC is in charge of planning and scheduling bus services. The buses themselves are run by two private companies: Ritchies Coachlines and GoBus. Dunedin's mayor Aaron Hawkins has been vocal about his desire to simplify this by putting bus planning under the City Council's control – a call which has recently been echoed by Queenstown's Mayor, Jim Boulton. As of print time, the ORC has not publicly responded to this proposal.

Two Students Shave \$6k Worth of Hair

It's for charity, at the end of the day

By Nina Brown

Contributor // critic@critic.co.nz

Two third-year students managed to raise almost \$6,000 for Leukaemia and Blood Cancer New Zealand, as part of Shave for a Cure. Critic Te Arohi spoke to the two do-gooders to find out how they pulled it off.

What started as a comment about how much easier it would be to gender-bend with a shaved head turned into a major charity effort. Last Saturday, Georgia and Tessa (nicknamed Greyhound and T-Dog respectively) shaved their heads with their neighbour's ball-trimmers. The pair raised a whopping \$5,821 through a combination of online donations (including one from Thailand) and auctioning donated goods. Georgia speculates that this generosity arose at least partially from sales of Tessa's feet pics. Tessa denies this.

"On a serious note, we all know people who have been affected by cancer. Uncles, grandpas, grandmas, friends, you know? It's a huge thing, and we've got the passion and the personalities [to do something like this]," said Georgia. While they've repeatedly been told how brave they are for sacrificing their locks, both disagreed with this sentiment. "It's just fucking hair," said Georgia, adding: "And we think we'll look pretty hot bald."

Inspiration for the auction came from their mate George, who hosted a similar event as a first-year in Aquinas. At first, like him, they went door-knocking on George Street, but when that flopped, they instead started emailing "every company that came to mind, even for a split second," said Tessa. This ended up being so successful that "we ended up with deliveries like every day." As an added bonus, "the delivery guy, he's really sexy." Nice.

This great success meant that the auction had a diverse array of delights ready for the taking: from Ecostore cleaning supplies to "Lois the doll" (a \$3 purchase which sold for \$60). Armed with all \$6 left on the company card, Critic Te Arohi attended with eyes firmly on the "Been on Those Antidepressants, Haven't Had a Good Railing in Decades Starter Pack": chocolate, condoms and a purple hands-free vibrator. All for charity, of course.

With a successful night of auctioning behind them, the freshly-bald Greyhound and T-Dog encouraged readers to come say hi to them. Asked if they would do anything like it again, Georgia responded: "If anyone reading this wants some help with charity work, just flick us a message on @wevegot_abiton," their shared Instagram. "We'll do the auction."



Otago Uni Students* Say No to Microbreweries and te ao Māori papers, Yes to Freshers at Pint Night

*9% of Otago Uni students, anyway

By Keegan Wells

Staff Writer // keegan@critic.co.nz

The results of OUSA's referendum have been released, with students voting on everything from mental health accessibility and compulsory recording of lectures to Pacific law school entry pathways, compulsory te ao Māori papers and two-week semester breaks.

The exciting admin stuff (OUSA's Audited Annual Financial Statement and Annual Report for 2021) got accepted, with North Korean democracy-like "yes" votes of 86.8% and 90.6% respectively. Notably, 45 spiteful students voted "no," despite OUSA warning that a "no" vote would effectively paralyse them. Their votes and IP addresses have been reported to OUSA's Secret Police (Melissa Lama with a giant paddle).

Beyond this, the highest "yes" vote was for OUSA to lobby the Uni to provide all lecture recordings to students. 87.9% of respondents gave a big, fat yes to last-minute cramming, and a big, fat no to Quad 4 lectures.

85% of students wanted OUSA to lobby the uni to provide more accessible mental health for students, and 59% asked them

to advocate for better graduate research support. 71.8% of students asked OUSA to push the Uni to restore the postgraduate conference grant, put on hold because of ol' mate Covid. Critic suggests killing three birds with one stone by pushing OUSA to set up a mandatory graduate research support conference and mental health retreat in Bali.

Although 15.7% abstained from the question asking OUSA to lobby the uni for a Pacific entrance pathway into law school, a narrow majority still voted "yes" (54.4%). In addition, a stronger majority (64.9%) agreed with the notion of OUSA supporting the "Otago Pacific Island Students Association in gaining sustainable financial support for Pacific associations".

Referendum respondents voted against banning freshers from UBar (60.7%), showing OUSA that they are people, too. But with a narrow plurality voting against OUSA creating a student-owned and run microbrewery and shop (49.9% "no" against 43.2% "yes"), apparently students who want to live out their homebrew fantasies can find better hobbies instead. Like buying cheaper, nicer beer at the supermarket.

A majority of students (63.2%) voted against OUSA pushing the Uni to add a compulsory te ao Māori paper to every course. This, interestingly, was despite 60.9% of respondents in last year's referendum agreeing that the Uni should "incorporate matauranga Māori into every course offered by the University".

In last year's semester 2 referendum, 66% percent of students asked OUSA to lobby the uni to extend breaks. This year 68.6% asked for the same thing, placing the result just within spitting distance of greatness. Critic waits with bated breath for next year's referendum.

Notably, 2022 was a winner for OUSA referendum turnout, which has been declining for a few years now. While 6% of OUSA members responded to last year's referendum, 2022 managed to bump that 6 up to a 9 – a total of 2,695 students, up 50% from last year. Maybe free dumplings and gift card vouchers are a great motivator for students to give a shit about student politics.

Ōtepoti hosts Festival of Anarchy

Anarchy Day quite well-organised

By Zak Rudin

Chief Reporter // zak@critic.co.nz

On Saturday 21 May, from midday to sundown, people congregated at 111 Moray Place for the Ōtepoti Festival of Anarchy (or A-Day, as the cool kids call it). Despite the cold, the festival delivered on providing food, music, workshops and free stuff. What more could you ask for? Critic Te Arohi reported from the heart of the Anarchy Festival (and had a blast).

The Ōtepoti Festival of Anarchy was held to "celebrate the radical, demonstrate the beauty of anarchy, shun the logic of the market, share something delicious, build a vibe [and] learn something buzzy," all while "doing it together." Stalls and activities were spread around the Crooked Spoke bike workshop and neighbouring Blackstar Books (an anarchist book shop). The irony of such a well-planned, smoothly-organised "anarchy" event was not lost on attendees.

Among the stalls was one selling Sri Lankan street food, made freshly from scratch by the Ōtepoti Possibilities Cooperative, a new anarchist food co-op. In true anarchist spirit, the food was not priced, but you were encouraged to "eat what you like and pay what you feel." All proceeds went to the Sarvodaya Shramadana Movement, a grassroots community development organisation in Sri Lanka. Critic Te Arohi can confirm that the food was both delicious and nutritious.

Other stalls included the "Really Really Free Market" where you could swap clothes, furniture and other things; as well as a station where you could typewrite an anonymous letter to your landlord or

property manager. The Crooked Spoke hosted a dizzying array of musical acts throughout the day, from DJs pumping techno to acoustic ensemble artists. Meanwhile, Blackstar Books ran indoor workshops on topics such as the history of anarchism in Aotearoa, our broken mental health system, how to make OIAs (Official Information Act requests), gender fluidity in mythology, and an introduction to "urban waste foraging" (aka dumpster diving).

Critic Te Arohi interviewed a number of students at A-Day to see what anarchy meant to them. Lydia, who had just finished a Masters in Peace & Conflict Studies, views anarchy as a "way to start rethinking some ways of living life and living in a community [that] we take for granted." Meanwhile, Karl said the festival provided "a bit of chaos in a world that is too focused on order and structure."

Critic Te Arohi sat down with Carl (unrelated to Karl), one of the organisers of the festival and member of the Ōtepoti Possibilities Cooperative. Carl saw the festival as "a great way to bring people together," where people can "have fun, have a good kai and make connections."

The festival saw a wide range of people and demographics. "There's people [here] who identify with anarchy as an ideology and there's people here who see the poster and think it sounds buzzy so come along and there's some who get amongst because they're curious about anarchy."

At its core, Carl views anarchy simply as "self reliance, but on a group level... [It's

about] getting together with people and doing shit that you wanna do without regard to power structures or appeals to authority. It's about trying to meet our community needs, ourselves. It's about demonstrating that we can do it ourselves (plural)."

Anarchy is deeply interconnected with radical intersectionality. "Because anarchy is grassroots you can't ignore anything, so you have to create a social space that is accommodating for everyone and I think intersectionality comes naturally to those spaces," said Carl. As such, Carl said, that "privilege shouldn't be shied away from and nor should oppression be wielded as a way of gaining power over another."

Carl said that the radical language used was deliberate, with organisers wanting to avoid changing "our language to suit what's more comfortable. I think a lot of organisations might hold wanting capitalism to end as some value but won't talk about it publicly because it's not palatable." However, there is no misconstruing of the language or intentions of "Anarchy Day". Meanwhile, "we've chosen to use the term 'anarchy' as opposed to anarchism to focus on anarchy as a process and a way of doing things anarchically, as opposed to anarchism as an ideology," said Carl.

Lydia said that the vibe was "very chill and friendly in a sleepy Saturday relaxed way." "It almost makes me feel like I'm travelling again because you get to explore something out of the ordinary, so it adds a little adventure to our normal Saturday," said Rebecca.

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Ian Dalziel, (b.1957), *The Original Collage*, 1991, collage and ink on paper, 135 x 135mm, Hocken Collections Uare Taoka o Hākena, University of Otago, v2015.14.1. Typeface designed by Robert Scott.

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CHRISTOPHER
ULUTUPU THE FALL

PHARMAC Simplifies Criteria To Access HIV Prevention, Treatment

So-called "slut confession" will no longer be necessary

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

PHARMAC, Aotearoa's national drug-funding agency, will simplify the criteria for patients wanting to access pre-exposure prophylaxis of HIV (PrEP). The changes, which will take effect from 1 July, are being labelled as "a massively positive change for [the LGBTQI+] community."

PrEP is a combination of two antiviral medications, emtricitabine and tenofovir disoproxil, in a single pill. The drugs basically prevent the HIV virus from replicating and reproducing. As a result, they're often prescribed to minimise the risk of getting infected (i.e. pre-exposure prophylaxis/PrEP).

Previously, in order to be eligible for funded access to PrEP, a list of quite specific criteria needed to be met. This notoriously included a requirement that the patient "has had at least one episode of condomless receptive anal intercourse with one or more casual male partners in the last 3 months". A doctor told RNZ in March that this amounted to a "slut confession," saying that: "It's like going to a doctor and saying: 'Hey, yeah, I need to confess I'm a slut, please give me the pills'."

Trak Gray, secretary at Dunedin Pride, was particularly welcoming of this change, saying that "PrEP needs to be made available before people are at risk, not after. It's such obvious common sense." As well as making patients wait until they are actively at risk before being able to access treatment, the requirement that patients tell their doctor about their sex life also presents a significant systemic barrier to treatment, says Trak. "Men who have sex

with men (MSM) and those who cross into that sexual network have faced so much trauma through decades of an HIV/AIDS response led by a systemically homophobic healthcare system," they said. "We know large parts of our community still do not feel safe disclosing details of their queer sexuality to medical professionals for fear of stigma and discrimination."

The list of eligibility criteria will be replaced with just two: that patients have tested HIV-negative, and that their doctor "considers the patient is at risk of HIV exposure and use of PrEP is clinically appropriate". In other words, rather than patients needing to fit very specific circumstances, it'll be up to the doctor's discretion from now on. In addition, PrEP prescriptions will now be valid for 2 years at a time (it's currently only 3 months).

PHARMAC figures show that as of December 2021, around 2,000 people were accessing funded PrEP. They expect that the changes will initially allow 3,500 more people to access PrEP annually (almost double the number of people currently getting PrEP), and in the next five years, this will increase even further to 5,500 people per year.

Wider access to PrEP is particularly welcome for "young gay and bi guys," says Trak, who "often find themselves navigating extreme and highly varied sexual experiences as they become sexually active." Trak said that "To have PrEP up your sleeve means you can take control of your own sexual health. PrEP is particularly great because it can be used in combination with condoms, so our

community members have more choice in navigating safe sex that works for them."

Alongside this, PHARMAC is also widening access to post-exposure prophylaxis/treatment of HIV, also known as PEP. This uses the same combination of drugs as PrEP, usually alongside another antiviral drug known as dolutegravir (Tivicay). Previously, only those who have "had unprotected anal intercourse with a known HIV positive person" were eligible to receive funded treatment. Under the new changes, this is expanded to include unprotected vaginal intercourse. In addition, anyone who has had "unprotected anal intercourse with a person from a high HIV prevalence country or risk group whose HIV status is unknown" will also be eligible. This is expected to allow another 50-100 people to receive PEP annually.

These changes have occurred as a result of the extra \$191 million in funding (over 2 years) which was committed to PHARMAC by the Government in the 2022 Budget. In a statement, Sarah Fitt, PHARMAC's Chief Executive, says that: "We are working our way through our options for investment list, and looking at what agreements we can now make with suppliers". Other changes highlighted include expanding access for breast cancer, blood cancer, multiple sclerosis and hormone replacement therapies.

PHARMAC is currently seeking feedback on their proposed changes. You can do so by sending an email to consult@pharmac.govt.nz, with feedback remaining open until 2 June.

Dunedin Jobs Facebook Group Invaded by Camgirls, Spammers

Wait until they realise we don't have any money to scam

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

A local Facebook group meant for promoting job opportunities has been swamped by spam and ads promoting WhatsApp camgirls.

Dunedin Jobs, which boasts almost 18,000 members, is a "a group that facilitates posts for everyday jobs for everyday people". More recently, they seem to be mainly facilitating jobs for WhatsApp camgirls and authors of clickbait (not us, sadly).

While the group is still actively being used by employers and those wanting to find a job in Dunedin, an increasing number of posts appear to be spam and clickbait. When we checked, posts advertising warehousing, retail, landscaping and hospo jobs were interspersed with fail video compilations, random semi-inspirational

quotes, and a puzzle which claimed that the "FIRST, 200 THAT FIND OUT MISSING NUMBER GET, \$ 750 (PEPSI)". They added that: "ITS REAL AND LEGT," which is the universal sign for identifying a legitimate promotion.

Additionally, the events page seems to have been overwhelmed by camgirl groups. One event, titled: "Adult dating group 21+," was described as "[100 emoji] real". Clicking the link leads you to a page called "adult dating group 21-60" which quite boldly claims that you can "find and find your soul mate in this group. Single men and women are waiting for you here." Below was a list of some very sketchy looking links to WhatsApp, Messenger and Snapchat, which seemed ready to send viruses into the devices or genitals of any poor sucker horny enough to try their luck.

One student who frequents the page, Adam, was shocked by the news. He told Critic Te Arohi: "Yeah it's bloody strange, how did it even get approval from the admins? I'm looking for a dead-end job, not porn!" Critic salutes Adam for getting his priorities straight. He added that: "Surely there's some sort of protocol that has to be followed by the admins – I think it needs to be investigated!"

Two admins are listed on the page: Dunedin-based Char Carroll, and Tauranga-based Massia St Clair, who has been preoccupied with posting content such as "NSW Police blow whistle on coronavirus deception" with the caption "World wake up." Neither responded to Critic Te Arohi's messages requesting comment.

"Storm Hyde St" Event Page Gets the Axe

It turns out they CAN stop us all

By Keegan Wells
Staff Writer // keegan@critic.co.nz

A pisstake of a Facebook event page has been taken down after its creator received a stern talking to by the Campus Cop, who was worried it could "put the future of Hyde Street in jeopardy". The page encouraged students to storm Hyde Street, as "they can't stop us all."

Will, a student with too much free time, was the diabolical genius behind the Facebook page. With the price of Hyde tickets going up again this year, the prospect of free (forced) entry seemed to be appealing: the event managed to get 243 people "going" or "interested".

One person who didn't appear to enjoy the joke was Senior Constable John Woodhouse, the Campus Cop. According to Will: "The guy who contacted me seemed to know it was a joke, but didn't find any

of it funny." Critic suspects this is because Woodhouse, like everyone else, found the joke funny in 2019 when it was still popular, during the "Storm Area 51" craze, and has since moved on to better taste in jokes. Will got pulled into a meeting with Woodhouse, who apparently began by asking if he was a law student. After responding with a no, John explained the concept of "inciting disorderly action", which swayed Will into taking down the page.

Woodhouse told Critic Te Arohi in a statement that: "The author of the page agreed to remove it and no further action will be taken." He added that: "I will do everything in my power to ensure the success of this event, and any action of this type may put the future of Hyde Street in jeopardy." Woodhouse is not the Hyde Street guardian that we deserve, but he

is the one we need right now. Sort of like Batman.

Will told Critic Te Arohi that when he started the page that he had "zero intention of following through with this." He added that storming the gates en masse was "probably the worst way to get into Hyde, [and] it would be easier for anyone to buy a ticket". Will also said that he was pleased to take down the page, because "now I don't have to deal with people asking why I didn't storm Hyde."

For the record, and as previously reported, OUSA does not profit from Hyde Street tickets, and the price increase was because the price of all the event materials (especially portaloo) skyrocketed. Blame Putin, or something.



WEEKDAYS 11-12
ON RADIO ONE 91FM — r1.co.nz

**T.M.
AUTO**

Heading away for the break?
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SERVICE OR WARRANT

11 Howe St, North Dunedin



Kind Company Rebrands To "Kindred"

Sorta like taking a vegan cheat day

By Zak Rudin

Chief Reporter //zak@critic.co.nz

Around two weeks ago, Kind Company, a vegan cafe on George Street, became Kindred. They're now a "mostly" vegan cafe that serves some meat and dairy. Critic Te Arohi spoke to Penelope, the owner of Kindred, about the change.

Penelope, told Critic Te Arohi the rebranding was an inevitable matter of "last resort". The biggest cause was economic viability, she said. "Having your entire market being 1% of the population," according to her, meant that the cafe was struggling to stay afloat within our not-so-kind capitalist markets.

Before the rebranding, Penelope said that it was a "daily occurrence" for people to walk away after reading the menu, as they were "not prepared to order something vegan." Despite veganism becoming more mainstream, it appears that Big Ag propaganda has prevented people conceptualising just how good a Beyond Burger can be. Incidentally, the rising cost of food meant Kindred actually "lost

money" selling the burgers, which is a shame, because they're delicious.

Adding to the challenges of running a relatively niche business, the pandemic was what really put the shit icing on the shit cake. "[Our customer base] halved overnight when the [vaccine pass] mandate came into effect," said Penelope.

Penelope maintains that her hand was forced as far as the rebranding goes. She insists, though, that Kindred still sticks to its values. "If I was running a business purely for economic gain we would have added eggs and milk three years ago but I kept resisting that until the very last moment," said Penelope, adding, "we're just trying to do the right thing."

Kindred is taking a tiered approach to the rebranding, trying to source their vegan and non-vegan ingredients as ethically as they can. "Free range eggs and local organic milk" were the first items to be introduced. After they made the switch, Penelope

said that: "Out of 100 coffees we sold, 90 of them were dairy milk," which "shows where the support is coming from."

A local vegan student who wished to remain anonymous said that while she understands why Kindred implemented the changes, she "supports vegan cafes as a priority," adding, "I feel the animal products they [Kindred] are using for their kai are super unnecessary. Who even eats bone marrow butter?"

Duke, a PhD student and member of the Dunedin/Ōtepoti Vegan Society (DŌVeS), said the success of the vegan movement has been demonstrated by vegan options becoming available in "basically every place". As a result, "it makes it harder for completely vegan businesses in the short term." However, Duke was optimistic that in the long run, "completely vegan businesses will become more commonplace." Until that happens, you can enjoy the mostly-vegan Kindred at the same location on George Street.

Uni's Emissions Boss Responds To Govt's Emissions Reduction Plan

Government has a plan to have a plan

By Zak Rudin

Chief Reporter //zak@critic.co.nz

Last week, the Government released their first Emissions Reduction Plan (ERP) since passing the Zero Carbon Act in 2019. Critic Te Arohi spoke with Craig Cliff, the Uni's Net Carbon Zero Programme Manager, on the impact of the plan and whether it goes far enough to address the existential climate crisis.

Transport and energy is the primary focus of the ERP. The Government's flagship transport policy is a "Scrap and Replace" scheme, which will give lower-income families \$10,000 to replace their higher-emissions vehicles (over 8 years old) with electric or hybrid cars. Craig criticised the policy for not directly "getting cars off the road," as well as not addressing why "people don't use public transport" in the first place. \$1 billion was also allocated to "decarbonising industry over four years", which is a five-word description for something that could take the rest of your life to explain.

The plan restates the Zero Carbon Act's targets to reach carbon neutrality by 2050, in line with the Paris Agreement of limiting temperature rise to 1.5C above pre-industrial levels (although some scientists are warning it's already too late for that). Aotearoa's goal of carbon neutrality, though, does not include biogenic methane emissions (mostly agricultural emissions), which comprise around half of our total greenhouse gas emissions. Instead, the government only plans to reduce methane by 24-47% below 2017 levels by 2050. Even with the somewhat less ambitious targets, Craig remains sceptical, saying, "I'm not confident that there's enough stuff happening now to achieve it."

Greenpeace has denounced the ERP, terming it the "Omissions Ridiculous Plan". In particular, they've criticised the plan for not directly taking steps to reduce agricultural emissions. The ERP's

current initiatives (beyond researching "technosolutions" which don't exist yet) are only expected to lead to a 1% reduction in emissions. "Intensive dairying is the number one cause of climate pollution in Aotearoa, so it's absolutely staggering to see that the ERP fails to include policy that would reduce cow numbers or phase out the synthetic nitrogen fertiliser that drive[s] emissions," said Christine Rose, lead agriculture campaigner for Greenpeace.

Ultimately, the ERP is "still very much having a plan to have a plan," said Craig. The plan's "imperfect, because it's come out of an imperfect system," he said. Or, to put it in terms most students will understand: "[The plan's] not an F but it's probably in the C range... must try harder but they're showing up to all the classes."

Music * 11.07 - 17.07 * Events

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2022

RE:ORI JULY 2022

11.07 - 17.07

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Stace Cadet • The Upbeats

Paige Julia • Sweet Mix Kids
There's a Tuesday • Zeisha

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Emily Alice • Joe Madsen • Jordi • Jousey • Liftance
Loose & Colourful • Lucy • Slips • TwoMinds • Vixen

Clubs Day • Food Truck Festival
Hot Drinks at Student Support • KiwiPong Competition
Market Day • OneFest • Otago Daycation • Toga Party

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ousa student support



PRESIDENT

Melissa Lama

Mālo e lelei and Kia ora taura mā!

A huge welcome back on campus and a special welcome to all our first year and new students who have just started their on-campus experience with Otago University.

Students are the energy and buzz on campus, so I hope you are enjoying the space that is here for your use and to feel safe enough to thrive. If you feel there is more that can be on campus to help support this for you, please get in touch with your OUSA executive on all student matters.

OUSA have some awesome events coming up so please keep an eye out on our social media channels, we also have our everyday services available for you to access, from \$4 lunches to student support services.

Finally, I wish everyone all the warmth and positive vibes as we head into the end of semester 1, we are all in this together and always remember there is people like myself and your OUSA executive who are here to support you through your Otago University experience.

Malo 'aupito,
Melissa Lama
President

ousa EXECUTIVE

Criticle

E X T R A

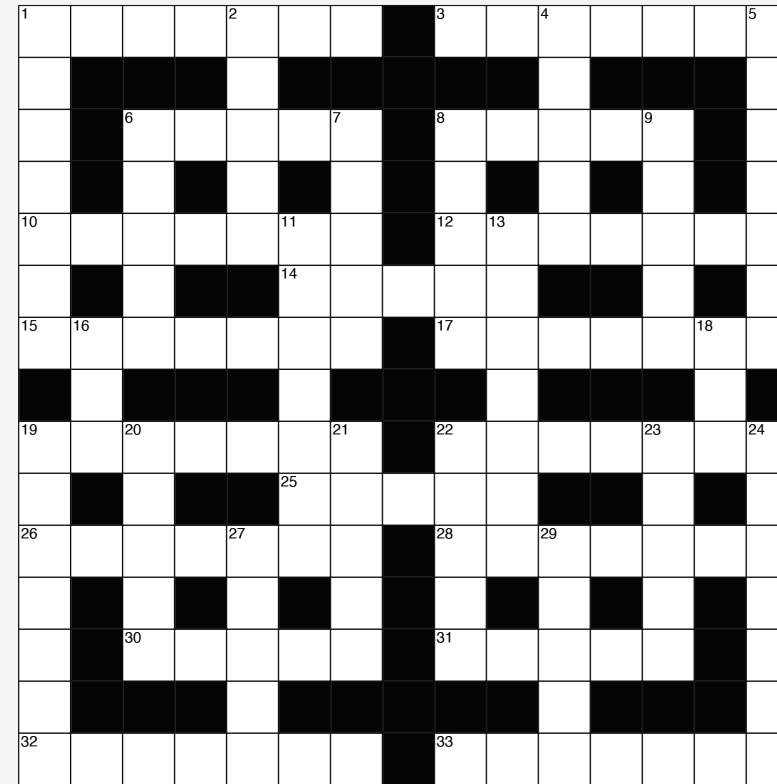
G A M E S

P A G E S

GOOD LUCK FOR EXAMS!

PUZZLES

CROSSWORD 1



- ACROSS:**
- 1. US peachy state (7)
 - 3. Got someone to come home with you (7)
 - 6. Cherish (5)
 - 8. It takes two (5)
 - 10. Someone who flies (7)
 - 12. Beds on a pirate ship, maybe? (7)
 - 14. Element #5 (5)
 - 15. Miracle bouncy green substance (7)
 - 17. Scramble, as code (7)
 - 19. Hard to remember if you have it (7)
 - 22. Take advantage of (7)
 - 25. Nickelodeon goo (5)
 - 26. Evolves from Machop (7)
 - 28. A very fine Honda vehicle (7)
 - 30. Kiwi director (5)
 - 31. Stingray victim (5)
 - 32. American fruit, from Nahuatl for 'testicle' (7)
 - 33. Immigration security (7)

- DOWN:**
- 1 It's not 'Grand Elf', it's... (7)
 - 2. Brag (5)
 - 4. Work trouser material (5)
 - 5. When the coin's in your glass, you... (5,2)
 - 6. French goodbye (5)
 - 7. Mistake (5)
 - 8. California ski town (5)
 - 9. You know it's a science when it has a - ____ (5)
 - 11. Phallic Egyptian monument (7)
 - 13. Took over territory (7)
 - 16. Felon's flight (3)
 - 18. Swinging tethered weights (3)
 - 19. Smells like cat piss, or meth (7)
 - 20. German night (5)
 - 21. Samsung's spy (5)
 - 22 :) (5)
 - 23 Famous twins (5)
 - 24. Needed to make the team (7)
 - 27. How to text the dead? (5)
 - 29. Opens mouth (5)

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

WORDFIND

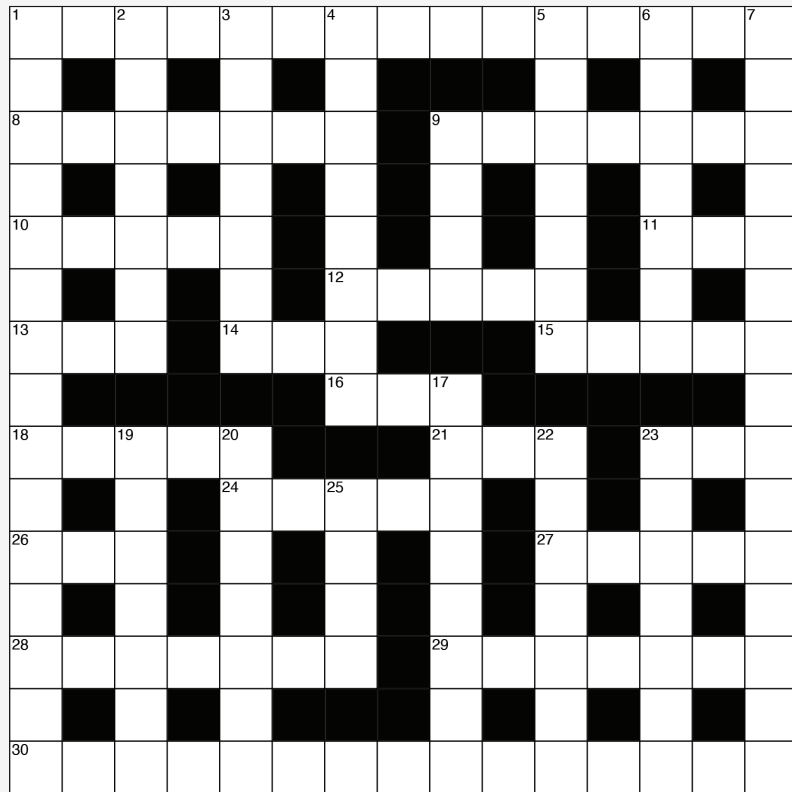
- BLUFF
- MILTON
- BULLS
- OHAI
- CLINTON
- PAEROA
- DANNEVIRKE
- PALMERSTON
- FEILDING
- PORIRUA
- GORE
- RANFURLY
- HUNTLY
- TAIHAPE
- LAWRENCE
- TEMUKA
- LEVIN
- TOKOROA
- MARTON

WEEK 12 CROSSWORD ANSWERS

ACROSS: 1. ILLICIT 5. BEWITCH 9. BORNTORUN 11. HAIKU 12. MESSIAH 15. FLO 16. NWA 18. FRENEMY 19. LASSO 20. RACES 21. INLIMBO 23. PMS 24. BYO 25. DEFICIT 27. LAIKA 29. CHAMELEON 32. PROBONO 33. CASCADE

DOWN: 1. ITCHING 2. LOKI 3. CUCUMBERS 4. TAB 5. BAR 6. WATCH 7. THRIFTSHOP 8. HANSOLO 10. OKS 13. SHERIFF 14. IDYLLIC 17. AFICIONADO 19. LIMITLESS 20. ROBOCOP 22. ASSANGE 25. DIEGO 26. IDO 28. IOTA 30. EMO

WORD LADDER SOLUTION: WANT-WENT-WEND-WEED-NEED



- ACROSS:**
- 1. They dig up bones (15)
 - 8. Mechanical (7)
 - 9. Bill Clinton scandal (7)
 - 10. Taoism founder (5)
 - 11. Joaquin Phoenix movie where he fucks a computer (3)
 - 12. Creepy vibe (5)
 - 13. Consume (3)
 - 14. Tuna, to a native (3)
 - 15. Groovy genre (5)
 - 16. Acid (3)
 - 18. National preserves (5)
 - 21. Pretent (3)
 - 23. Domestic animal (3)
 - 24. Underground cooker (5)
 - 26. Giant flying eagle (3)
 - 27. Nest (5)
 - 28. Alternative form of an element (7)
 - 29. Lettuce that sinks ships (7)
 - 30. Bad thing your parents gave you (7,8)

- DOWN:**
- 1. Learner's driving nightmare (8,7)
 - 2. White protective garment (7)
 - 3. Where you should probably go (7)
 - 4. Home of the crunchwrap supreme (4,4)
 - 5. Cleaned (7)
 - 6. Voluntary ambo service (2,5)
 - 7. Dead cat that feared orthodontists (10,5)
 - 9. Man for whom element #5 is named (4)
 - 17. Mako Road drinkable song (8)
 - 19. Furry bandit (7)
 - 20. When one team scores 0 (7)
 - 22. Naval weapon (7)
 - 23. Continue (7)
 - 25. Goddess of victory (4)



WORDFIND

- BUCKS
- BULLS
- CELTICS
- CLIPPERS
- GRIZZLYS
- HAWKS
- HEAT
- HORNETS
- JAZZ
- LAKERS
- MAVERICKS
- NETS
- NUGGETS
- PELICANS
- RAPTORS
- SPURS
- SUNS
- WARRIORS

WORD BLOCKS

Make up the 9-letter word hidden in these blocks, using every letter once.

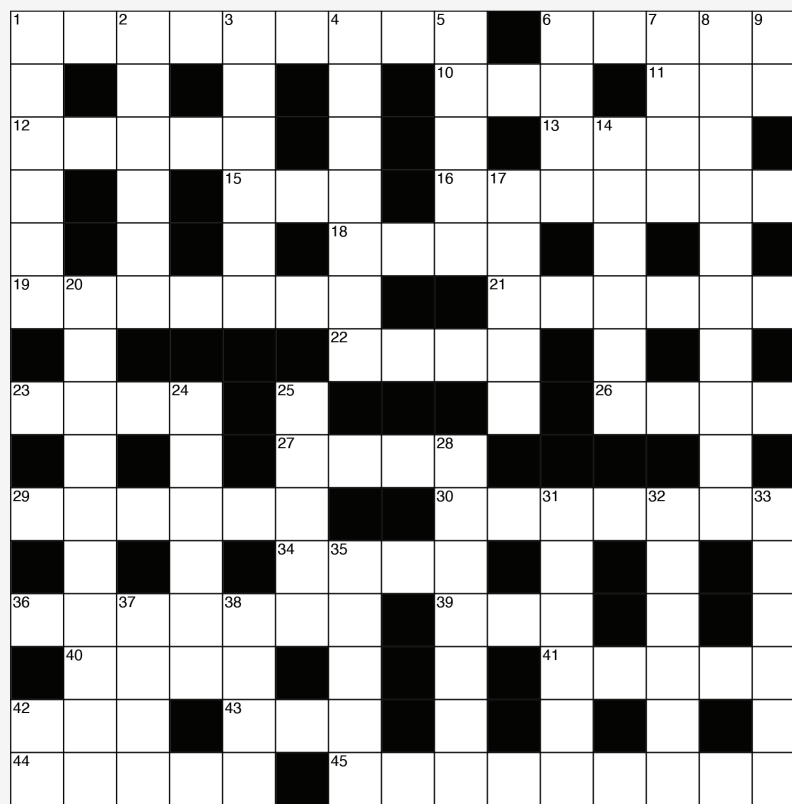
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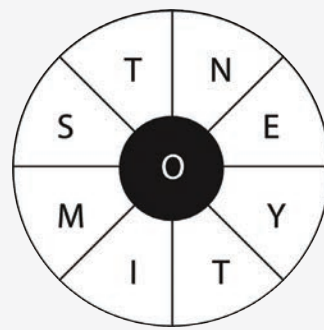
1 2 3 4



- ACROSS:**
- 1. Country with a yellow sun flag (9)
 - 6. Lady Gaga starred in House of _____ (5)
 - 10. Smash into (3)
 - 11. Animal prison (3)
 - 12. Country with the largest human-made lake in the world (5)
 - 13. Country home of Frankincense (4)
 - 15. Wade opponent (3)
 - 16. States confidently (7)
 - 18. A big sip (4)
 - 19. Country that birthed Mozart (7)
 - 21. Straightens (6)
 - 22. Jeans maker (4)
 - 23. Follow orders (4)
 - 26. Possesses (4)
 - 27. Basic boots (4)
 - 29. Drinks quickly (6)
 - 30. Need one to drive (7)
 - 34. Champion (4)
 - 36. First country to offer online voting (7)
 - 39. Forbid (3)
 - 40. Pulls behind (4)
 - 41. Pester (5)
 - 42. Pizza shop beside ReBurger is named for him (3)
 - 43. Demonic magic in World of Warcraft (3)
 - 44. Provide with funds (5)
 - 45. Yours might be filled with wax (3,6)

- DOWN:**
- 1. Country with machete and gear on the flag (6)
 - 2. Protects (6)
 - 3. Less remote (6)
 - 4. Banned (7)
 - 5. Google Docs default font (5)
 - 6. Controversial crops (4)
 - 7. Russian ruler (4)
 - 8. All the countries are on them (10)
 - 9. Zeus turned her into a cow (2)
 - 14. Country that gave us chocolate (6)
 - 17. The EU's second-largest economy (5)
 - 20. One of only two countries that are double-landlocked (10)
 - 24. Mustard or lemon (5)
 - 25. Raw fish dish (5)
 - 28. Drool (7)
 - 31. Country with most donut shops per capita (6)
 - 32. Home of Azlan (6)
 - 33. Kiwism for "no problem" (2,4)
 - 35. Common bird on flag (5)
 - 37. Snitched (4)
 - 38. Office-inappropriate, abbr. (4)
 - 42. Compass direction, bottom right (2)

WORD WHEEL



Make as many words as you can using the central letter and without repeating any letters.
6-15 good / 16-20 great

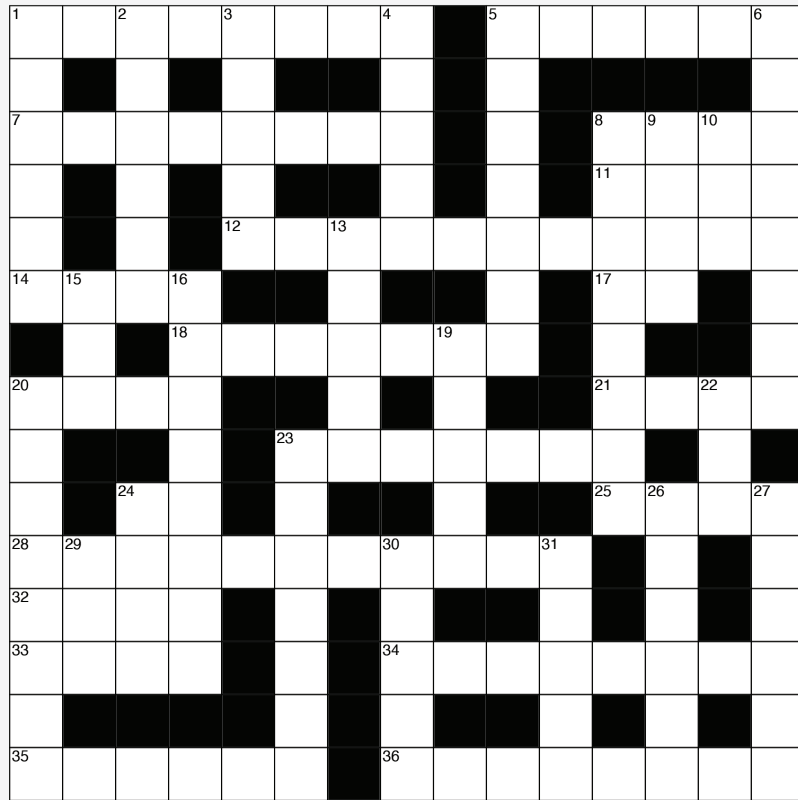
SUDOKU

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CROSSWORD 4



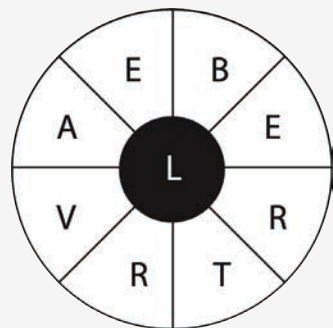
ACROSS:

- 1. Popular bagel spot (4,2,2)
- 5. Piece together film or genes (6)
- 7. One who may charge a flat fee (8)
- 8. Teen woe (4)
- 11. Overlook, menacingly (4)
- 12. Walk your wheels exemption (11)
- 14. Dunedin street thug (4)
- 17. Evil clown movie (2)
- 18. Terror group (2,5)
- 20. "Other" category: abbr. (4)
- 21. Cop show (4)
- 23. Heart-related (7)
- 24. Relationship partner: abbr. (2)
- 25. Garden with great apples (4)
- 28. Built (11)
- 32. Long ages of time (4)
- 33. Racist frog (4)
- 34. 360 view (8)
- 35. Sign up for (6)
- 36. Mining company that defaced Aborigine sites (3,5)

DOWN:

- 1. Gandalf-slayer (6)
- 2. Yearly (6)
- 3. Big tooth (5)
- 4. Press it to go fast (5)
- 5. Wintery region (7)
- 6. They're on the periodic table (8)
- 8. Partnership (8)
- 9. Winter layer (4)
- 10. "Yes" head movement (3)
- 13. South American horse equivalent (5)
- 15. Who you're paying (3)
- 16. Native American sport (8)
- 19. "Why ___ I think of that?" (5)
- 20. Goes well with some T sauce (5,3)
- 22. Wrath (3)
- 23. Chewy candy (7)
- 24. Break (4)
- 26. Hold in custody (6)
- 27. Native American tribe (6)
- 29. Gold, diamond or iron in Minecraft (3)
- 30. Puzzling situation (5)
- 31. Let fall, poetically (5)

WORD WHEEL



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

6-15 good / 16-20 great

SUDOKU

sudokuoftoday.com

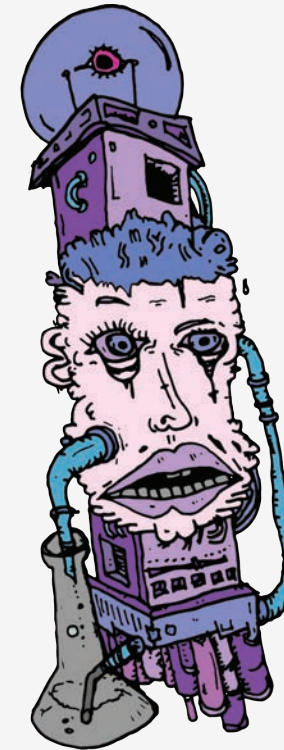
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SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

There are 10 differences between these images.



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OVERWORKED, UNDER PRESSURE:

Emergency responders can't keep up with Dunedin's drinking problem

By Fox Meyer



"The types of changes we would like to see over the coming years is the reinforcement of a student community culture that promotes vibrancy and fun, but in a way that reduces the risk of harm and suffering among our student community."

Dunedin's emergency services are like the roofs of Dunedin flats: they're not built to support everyone at once.

Already short-staffed, overworked, and overwhelmed by the pressures of Covid, emergency responders and campus caretakers are buckling under the pressure of student drinking culture. It is an unnecessary pressure, and it is one that will not easily be changed in a city like Dunedin, a city that probably has a BAC high enough to make it a fire hazard. Since St. Paddy's, a day dominated by green clothes and red and blue lights, Otago University has been approached over and over by emergency service representatives asking for something to be done to reduce the rate of piss-soaked student antics. And they're not sure what to do.

Fire crew representatives told us that responding to couch fires costs them response times for medical emergencies. Ambulance crews told us that drunken students are stealing their gear and abusing their staff. Campus Watch told us that they feel guilt for every single injury they couldn't prevent. And while all of them insisted that this was a minority of students, not representative of the student body

as a whole, all of them told us that it has become too much to handle. And all of them said that alcohol was fuelling the fire, a message they've been trying to get across to the minority of students who create both mayhem and national headlines.

Henry* told us something we already knew: that when authorities try to get the message across to students, it doesn't always work. Henry lived on Castle, and was not "some virgin first year trying to tell students not to drink", because he enjoyed the culture plenty himself. He said that "Let's be real, you come to Dunedin to drink", but the majority of students don't cause problems. Some are "out there to cause trouble, though, you can read them straight away", he said. "But speaking of reading, I don't know if they would even read this article. They just don't care".

So how are emergency responders meant to get their message across, when the most troublesome drinkers, in Henry's words, "aren't gonna read your four-page article on why they should be a sensible drinker"? The people who might be reading this are "the ones who aren't causing trouble", who Henry suggested "probably don't have much

influence over the worst cases". To reach the hardest cases, Henry suggested that the message might work if it came from "some D&B artist", but "if the Proctor said it, they'd say 'fuck you, I'm gonna do what I want', because it's all about authority".

"They want to be top dogs. They come down from these private schools in Auckland or whatever where they're popular, and now nobody knows who they are, and they feel like they need to fight people and party and be cunts in general in order to maintain that reputation. But that absolutely does not make them the top dog, and I don't think they understand that, or care."

Drinking culture is synonymous with Dunedin culture. It doesn't have to be, of course, and for many, it isn't. But look to the news, to social media, even to advertisements, and you'll see it everywhere: students on the piss, piss on the streets, streets strewn with empty cans and once-unbroken bottles. It's the Dunedin we've grown to expect.

According to Mikah*, who just graduated after six years in Dunedin, "In New Zealand, and in Dunedin especially, you

don't get asked what you're up to tonight. You don't get asked 'are you seeing friends tonight'. You get asked 'are you drinking tonight'." During her time, most of the drinking could be done at student bars, where crowds could be at least somewhat controlled, drinks were cheap, and students congregated en masse.

These bars don't exist anymore - at least, not in the way that they used to - and with the closure of student bars has come a rise in flat parties. And while it's certainly easier to police 200 people at one bar than it is 200 people at ten 20-person parties, they weren't a perfect solution. Mikah recalled that once, at Starters Bar, she was pushed to the ground in a mosh, stomped on by a bunch of boys, and "nearly had half the hair on my head ripped out". When she was pulled free, she immediately reported the incident to security. She was told to leave. "How fucked up is that?" she asked, "I was kicked out. Not the boys that pushed me, but me." And while she conceded that the overcrowding was "probably because security didn't manage the crowd correctly", she insisted that a supervised space for student drinking would not fix the underlying issue.



The poor American kid was too scared to call an ambulance because he figured it would be too expensive, but when he realised that he was in a country with functioning public healthcare, he called St John.

Some breathas (modern “scarfies”, for our older readers) have a sense of alcohol-inspired invulnerability, a sort of bulletproof booze vest. The “she’ll be ‘right” attitude drips like backwash after every sunken pint. They’re the ones that say “Castle Street doesn’t get Covid”, or brag about how fast they finished that yardie while in the midst of throwing it back up. Despite this vest, and often because of it, they get hurt.

In 2020, just two weeks into lockdown, an international student fell off his roof and broke his collarbone. One of our reporters heard the whole thing unfold from their bedroom: two hours of laughing, of thumping bass, and then a thumping bass that stopped the music, and a shatter as the student careened over his recycling bin and onto the front lawn. The poor American kid was too scared to call an ambulance because he figured it would be too

expensive, but when he realised that he was in a country with functioning public healthcare, he called St John.

Ambos were busy in 2020, and they’re busy now, too. In fact, all the emergency services are busy. The Campus Cop is busy. The Proctor is busy. Fire crews are busy. And students are still falling off roofs, smashing heads with bottles, all the stuff that you think of when you think of Dunedin flat parties. So when that international student fell off the roof, he was happy to be helped by a professional. He admitted that he felt bad for taking time from the medics who probably could’ve been dealing with new infections, that his completely unnecessary tumble not only ruined his prospective beer pong career, but also contributed to the mountain of student injuries that these services try to deal with.

The rooftop tumbler said that the emergency services called him “a bloody idiot”, and he agreed. He wore a cast for the next two months and couldn’t play a single game of pong.

Our gravity-bound international student was happy to see the ambo, but according to Doug Third, the service is not always warmly welcomed. Doug is the Coastal Otago Area Operations Manager for St John, and he said there’s been a negative shift in attitudes over the years in how his staff have been treated by the people they’ve been called to help. Doug said that his team has been “sworn at, shoved or punched, spat at, or been in situations that they should never be subjected to” while responding to student injuries, which makes him, to put it lightly, “pretty upset”. He attributed a lot of this to alcohol, and said that “The drinking culture has been in New Zealand for a while, but over the past decade we’ve seen a concerning shift in the way people treat each other and treat emergency services. People we treat seem to have less respect for themselves, their mates and anyone trying to help them”.

“If we feel threatened or in danger, we’re going to leave the scene – or not enter at all”, said Doug. And if a student is too drunk or is obstructing medical attention, “this will delay treatment until Police are available to support”. And every minute that they’re delayed is a minute later the crew will be to their next emergency. But this isn’t a plea for students to stop partying, it’s not Doug being out of touch with how the kids have fun these days. Doug simply asked that people have a plan in place in case of injury, “and be nice to ambos as well as other emergency services – we’re here to help”.

John Woodhouse, the Campus Cop, and Craig Geddes, the Otago District Asst. Commander for Fire and Emergency New Zealand (FENZ), both said the exact same thing: “nobody is asking students to stop partying”. Despite what the breathas are thinking, that Big Healthcare is out to stop them from pissing up, that The Man is trying to take away their right to the froth, John said that “partying and the consumption of alcohol is a fact of life in New Zealand.” He gets it. He’s literally just asking students to think twice before doing something that could ruin their lives.

We asked Jake*, a student here, what he thought of “Big Brother’s” approach to student drinking, and he told us that “that was none of the Uni’s business”. And to a degree, he’s right. The University does not legally get to tell you that you can’t drink. But these emergency service members, and Uni staff, aren’t trying to use the legal system to tell you this. John said that his pleas for safety come from being a father of three boys, and that parents trust him to “have the best interests of their sons and daughters at heart... fulfilling that responsibility is where I gain the most satisfaction.” Dave Scott, the Proctor at Otago, said that “We’re [trying to change this culture because] we genuinely care... we don’t want our young people to have their lives changed – or worse – because of a silly decision.”

Despite that, Jake said that he didn’t care. When he was in his first and second years, he wanted to drink, and he wanted to drink to excess. And throughout those years, Jake said he “didn’t have a bad thing to say about anyone I drank with. I surrounded myself with good people, good

mates.” He couldn’t recall a single incident in his time in Dunedin that required emergency attention because of drinking.

Of course, there was that one time that “we lined up about 24 glass bottles on the kitchen table and smashed them into a brick wall with a cricket bat”, but nobody got hurt that time. Even the next morning, when Jake “had to cross a minefield of glass just to make a cup of coffee”, not a drop of blood was shed, because Jake believed everyone was behaving responsibly. “I don’t see how anyone could’ve gotten injured unless they were stupid enough to walk in front of [the bat]”, he said.

And that’s just the thing— when you’re drunk, you just might be stupid enough to walk in front of the bat. All of these emergency service members told us that the same student who goes to class, takes good notes, calls their folks and cooks a healthy meal are different to the person they become when they drink too much.

John, the Campus Cop, said that “Drunken students often engage in antics, such as entering into flats and stealing food, alcohol and other items, never imagining that what they have done is burglary and is a crime punishable by imprisonment.” It can get dark, too. John said that there are students who have gotten “so drunk they have entered into a flat and gotten into the bed of a female student”, leading to an assault. “There are students who have been charged with these offences, and some have faced terms of imprisonment.”

Of course, drunken antics aren’t always illegal, and they don’t always hurt other people. But that doesn’t mean they won’t hurt you. Sophie, a student we spoke to last year, probably never would have imagined that she’d give herself a black eye by trying to piss in the middle of the street, lose her balance, and fall on her face – all while forgetting to take her trousers off. Point being: you might not be making your best choices. You might not have your best interests in mind when you’re 15 standards deep, and you might want to think critically about what you and your mates are doing, because your life can change very quickly. And that’s what the emergency service folks are trying to say.

Craig, from FENZ, summed it up nicely. “We want to see the minds and mana of our students grow while they are here with us in Dunedin. The types of changes we would like to see over the coming years is the reinforcement of a student community culture that promotes vibrancy and fun, but in a way that reduces the risk of harm and suffering among our student community.”

“We just ask: please, do the right thing. By all means party and have a good time, but please be kind to emergency services, and be kind to yourselves.” And as far as being “top dog” is concerned, Henry put it best: “You come to Dunedin, and you’re suddenly on a long leash. You feel like you can run anywhere and do anything. But you can’t. You run fast enough and far enough, and that chain is gonna yank you by the neck before you even know what’s happened. It’s cool - until it’s not.”

*Names changed.



2022's RIGHTEOUS RICEBALL REVIEW

By Keegan Wells and Critic Staff

Ah, the riceball. There is nothing intrinsically special about a riceball. It is but simple ingredients, tucked in a pod of rice shaped into the simplest possible shape. However, there is something special about the riceball at the same time. It's a quick lunch you could grab on your way to doing bigger and better things, and holds within its curve the potential for both greatness and intestinal cramping.

There's been what seems like a citywide increase in the price of rice balls over the past year. And while the economy is certainly fake, riceballs are not. We have balanced the cost, taste, and general vibes of several of our ball options, reviewing one chicken and one vegetarian riceball at each location. Welcome to the Riceball Review of 2022. Let's get spherical.

TOKYO HOUSE



Now, Tokyo House might have been done a bit dirty on this one. The House de Tokyo has two main draws, both of which were not included in the review stats due to the parameters of the study. First of which is the fact they sell a salmon avocado riceball for the same price as all the other riceballs. Second is that they have an incredible spicy, and maybe homemade sauce, that is available in-store. Both of these are absolute bangers.

Both their crispy chicken and veggie riceballs were pretty decent. The ratio of substance to rice could've been higher, and the chicken was sort of bland in flavour. There was avocado in the veggie riceball, but not nearly as much as Great King St Sushi. Think of it as the Captain Marvel Brie Larson of riceballs. You want to like it, and you do to an extent, but there's always just that spice missing. The rice, however, is Brie Larson in Scott Pilgrim. Absolutely fantastic, zero flaws. The weight-to-cost ratio was more mediocre. Not the best, not the worst. You want to see more from Brie Larson because you're curious, and know she can do better than the circumstances provide. Same goes for Tokyo House.

Vibes: Vibrator dying right before you finish.
Gram per Dollar: 61.8 (chicken) & 58.2 (veggie).
Overall Rating: 6.5/10.

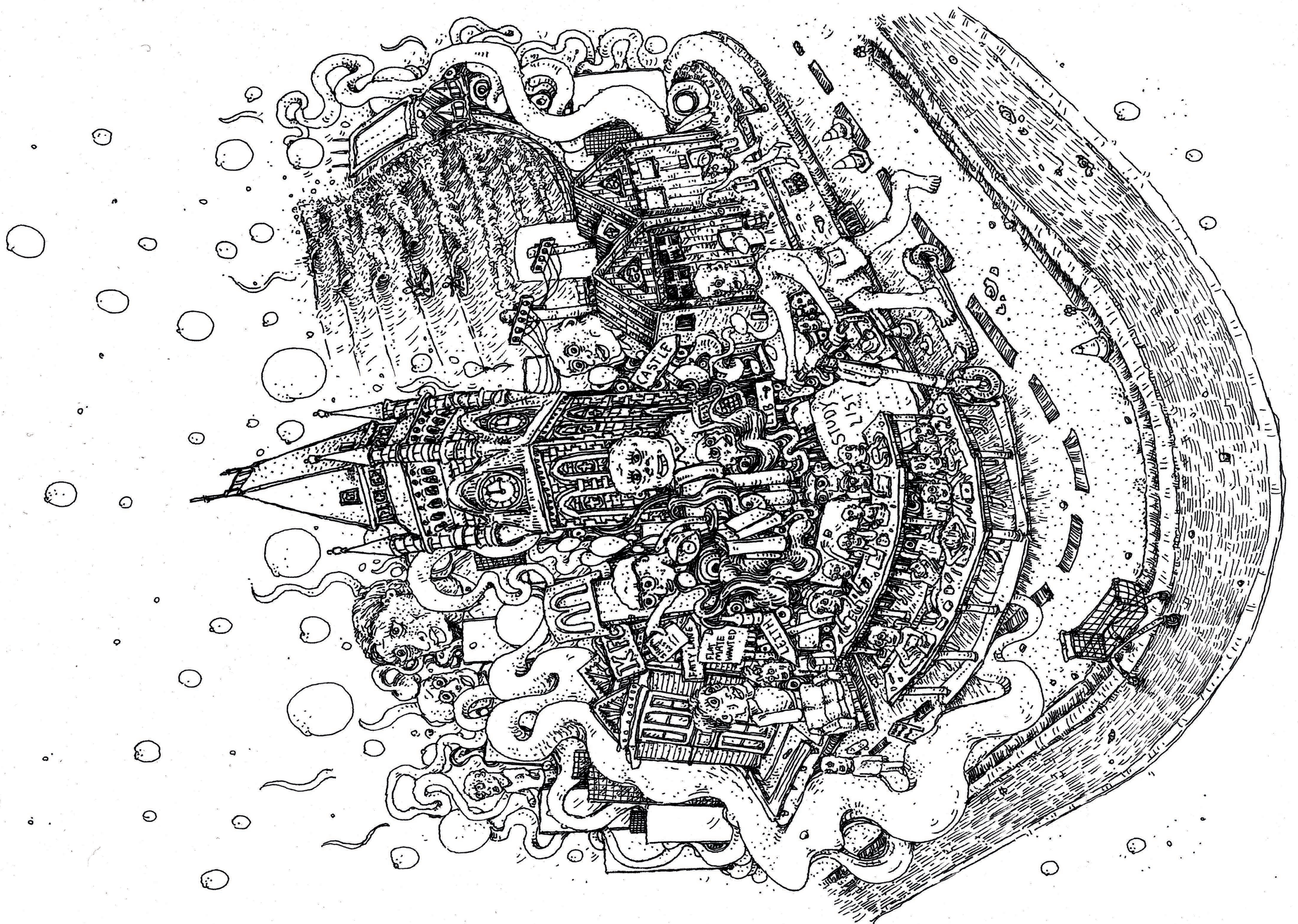
SUSHI MALL



If you haven't been to Sushi Mall before, try it. You'll be absolutely shocked after the kind woman rings you up for \$7 for a single riceball. Is she really that kind with prices like this? What could possibly be the reason for it costing so much? It's the fact that this absolute tumour of a chicken riceball weighs in at 695g. This riceball alone could feed half of an overworked post grad office, with everyone being satisfied. The chicken was just fine with a decent ratio. However, not included in this review was the fact you can ask for extra sauce and/or split the composition of the riceball to include two types of chicken, part crispy and part teriyaki which goes harder than that first time you discovered Sub's outdoor DnB stage.

Now the veggie rice ball came in at 443g which is drastically lower. The weight of the ingredients were not weighed out individually, but at least 1/4 of this came from grated carrot. On one hand, it adds moisture, but on the other hand, what the fuck. Grated carrot does not provide for easy munch-ability and it can be relatively tasteless. Speaking of tastelessness, it costs an extra \$1 to get avocado. That's right - there's no free avocado in the veggie riceball. I would rather have someone shit on my car hood than pay an extra dollar for avocado on my veggie riceball.

Vibes: Shaq holding a basketball (human to spherical object size ratio).
Gram per Dollar: 99.29 (chicken) & 63.28 (veggie).
Overall Rating: 7.5/10.



SUSHI GREAT KING STREET



Sushi Great King St, the one across from UBS, was an underdog. We didn't even know it was called Sushi Great King St until we reviewed this, and I'm willing to bet you didn't either. But holy moly do they know how to do a crispy chicken riceball. The chicken was juicy, filled with enough flavour to make Guy Fieri think he was in his hometown. It was the star of the show, but one reviewer noted that the ball had the "kind of rice you take home to your mum". The chicken riceball is second lowest for cost/weight ratio, but almost makes up for it with how seriously delicious the chicken is.

The veggie riceball on the other hand seemed like an afterthought. The diced vegetables are not convenient to have on the go. While the avocado is somewhat redeeming, how much can one pod of green creamy goodness really do? The other ingredients are fine, but since they're diced, I'm giving zero attention to them. Be julienne cut or be nothing.

Vibes: Flavourtown USA, now moved to North Dunedin.
Gram per Dollar: 61.27 (chicken) & 59.27 (veggie).
Overall Rating: 8/10.

MIGA HAKO



Miga Hako truly fills a niche that no other place can. Anywhere can do crispy chicken with mayo and wrap it up in a nice rice blanket. But Miga Hako goes that extra step to give you flavours like honey butter chicken or sweet chilli cauliflower, which were the ones tested for this very serious food review. The honey butter chicken caught everyone by surprise. One reviewer claimed this to be a "dessert rice ball" as it was more sweet than every other one. It was a different flavour profile, with rice that was maybe a bit too vinegary. However, as they say, vinegar is in the eye of the beholder, or something like that.

The sweet chilli cauliflower rice ball really shows their effort towards everyone, not treating veggie eaters as a mere second thought. The ratio of cauliflower to rice is splendid. They also are the highest weighing veggie riceballs and best value, further showing the love and craft put into them. These rice balls are so good it feels like Richard, the Dave from Maharajas of Korean Food, perfectly crafts it for you and you only. Honestly this could be true, he is such a king. Please return my calls Richard, I'm so sorry, I know I messed up.

Vibes: Radio1 of Riceballs.
Gram per Dollar: 93.75 (chicken) & 91.75 (veggie).
Overall Rating: 8/10.

SUSHI STATION



Sushi Station is the epitome of ol' faithful. It taunts anyone who sits in central library across from it, just begging you to come in for a cheeky sushi lunch. The crispy chicken weighed in at 257g, the lowest of all of them. However, the rice to chicken ratio sat at presumably 50/50, so you might be getting more chicken than the other spots. Albeit dry, the chicken would be good with soy sauce. It's not the riceball you want, but it's the riceball you deserve. Maybe if you actually did the required readings for any of your papers, you could treat yourself to a \$7 riceball, but no.

The veggie riceball, however, showed more promise with a filling of teriyaki tofu. They were big chunks of tofu in a deliciously sticky sauce that anyone could appreciate. The extra care towards vegetarians feels surprising from a quick food shop, similar to a one night stand actually giving a shit about aftercare. You deserve the aftercare, don't settle. However, it weighed in at 278g as the runt of the riceball litter.

Vibes: 1999 Toyota Corolla.
Gram per Dollar: 51.40 (chicken) & 55.60 (veggie).
Overall Rating: 7/10.

WINNING CATEGORIES:

BEST CHICKEN:
Sushi Great King Street

BEST VEGGIE:
Miga Hako

BEST VALUE:
Sushi Mall Chicken

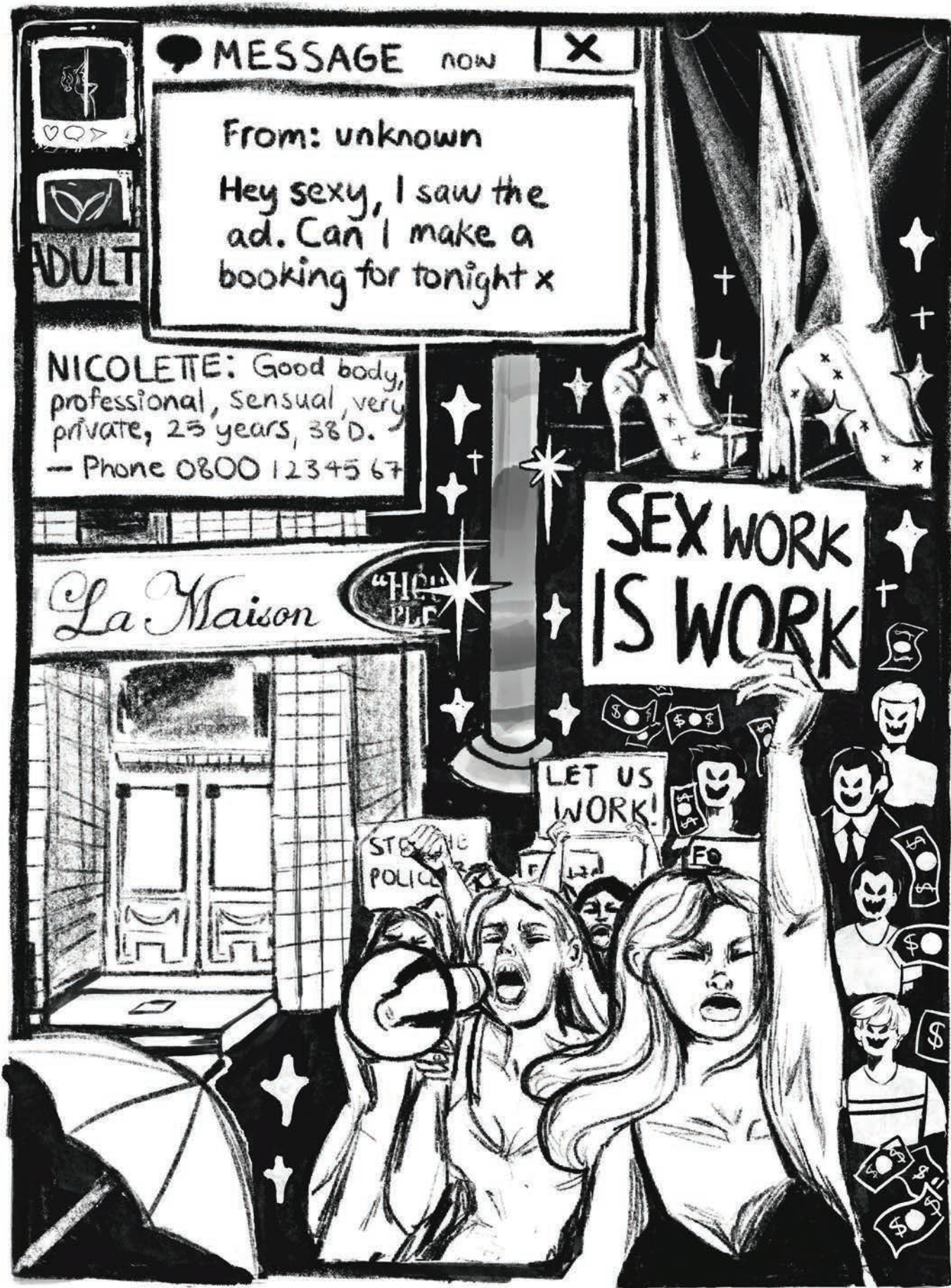
PUTTING THE 'JOB' IN BLOWJOB: Post-Pandemic Sex Work in Dunedin

By Elliot Weir

"Work is especially different when the going gets rough – during the convoy protests, when fuel prices spiked, when society feels the pressure – we can really tell. We are the outlet for that. It's 2022, if you beat on your wife she'll leave you, so hire a hooker and do it to her instead."

The way we view 'the oldest profession' has evolved a lot in Aotearoa over the past half century. Critic Te Arohi has taken a look at sex work in Dunedin, "the New Zealand Model", how the industry has changed in recent years, and what issues sex workers still face today.

In 1986, three decades before her appointment to the New Zealand Order of Merit, Dame Catherine Healy became a sex worker. Thanks to criminalisation and the HIV/AIDS epidemic, "it was pretty heavy days," said Healy. "It was hard for us to share information," and so, in 1987, a year into her time as a sex worker, Healy and her constituents founded the New Zealand Prostitutes Collective (NZPC). Healy told Critic Te Arohi that "It was just a no-brainer really, to fight for our labour rights."



The NZPC worked to fight for sex workers' rights and address many of the issues facing sex workers at the time, and there was no shortage of issues. Healy said police "entrapment" was common. Cops would proposition sex workers then arrest them for soliciting. The managers running massage parlours faced years of prison time if they were charged, so there was "heavy investment in pretending to be doing anything else than sex work". The police strategies only made sex work more unsafe for everyone involved. Sometimes the presence of condoms was used "to prove that brothel-keeping or sex work was occurring".

Dame Healy also described a "coercive" relationship with the cops. "Police had the right to come into our massage parlours and demand our names. By law our names had to be on a register so the police could come in and uplift our names. The police did in fact do that with great enthusiasm and sometimes they went a step further and took photographs of the individual sex workers." Healy remembered being in a police office ("they always felt like cells") and seeing pictures of sex workers up on the wall.

Dame Healy said most people in the 80s didn't stay sex workers for long, usually just "two to four years for cis women". Transgender sex workers had a much harder time finding work in the wider community, so they generally stayed as sex workers for a lot longer - but for them it was also a lot more dangerous. While cisgender women generally worked within a massage parlour, cis men and trans sex workers found themselves mostly out on the street.

"Not a week goes by without someone from around the world interested in what we've done here."

The NZPC fought hard for the rights of sex workers, with their work culminating in the passing of the Prostitution Reform Act (PRA) 2003. In what has since been called the "New Zealand Model", inspiring change in other countries, the Act legalised prostitution, brothel-keeping, and soliciting for all citizens over the age of eighteen - all with some light regulations. In the twenty years since its passing, sex work has evolved in Aotearoa. The New Zealand

Model has attracted interest from international researchers, and Healy said that "not a week goes by without someone from around the world interested in what we've done here."

There have been a swathe of studies into the effects that the PRA 2003 and the New Zealand Model have had on sex work and workers in Aotearoa, perhaps most extensively by a team lead by Professor Gillian Abel, Head of the Department of Population Health at Otago Uni's Christchurch campus. These studies found that the legalisation of sex work didn't increase the amount of people doing sex work, but rather has made conditions much safer for existing workers.

The legislation wasn't perfect, though, and still isn't. Lobbying from fundamentalist religious groups led to fears that trafficking would become commonplace if the PRA 2003 was passed, so Healy said the Minister for Immigration at the time, Lianne Dalziel, requested migrants be excluded from the Act. Migrants are still excluded, and Healy said it's regrettable that migrants at university who are working as sex workers run the risk of being deported. Healy said that migrant sex work being illegal makes it more unsafe for those workers.

Additionally, many city councils quickly passed "really draconian" bylaws, banning brothels and sex work in their cities. Many of these bylaws were overturned in courts as they weren't legal, but some remain today. Dunedin was one of the only cities that did not implement any restrictive bylaws, something that a 2021 Otago-based study found was a positive for sex workers in the city.

Healy said there are "much better relationships with the police" now. If they are in a situation where a client is out of line, sex workers don't have to worry about being arrested if they call the police. Sex workers know their rights more, and many are choosing to work independently, or together with other sex workers to form collectives.

Izzy Stephens* started sex work as a full service escort at Dunedin's La Maison in 2019. She was working on a dairy farm at the time, and sex work was the only other job that provided the pay and flexibility to work around her dairy job. Izzy didn't have much experience, but said on her first few shifts the other girls taught her "riding, twerking, handjobs, blowjobs, body slides and makeup". Izzy made good money, although once she became "established" at the brothel her paychecks decreased. "As a new girl I absolutely thrived, but it petered down once the clientele got used to me."

“I know from others that have been working longer than I have that everything has changed.”

Izzy said the clientele they would see was “very niche”, which she thought was largely because of the parlour's location. It's “blocks away from the Octagon and the main party district and the opposite direction from Univille. So on a night out there isn't really a reason for groups to walk our way unless they were coming to the parlour or [Stiletto's strip] club specifically already.” The street-facing entrance of the parlour was also a deterrent. “I think it made a lot of men uncomfortable at the idea someone could be watching them come in and out. We used to get a lot asking about another entrance or ‘back door.’”

After the closure of Pleasers and Venus in 2018 and 2020 respectively (owned by the same owners as La Maison and Stilettos), La Maison was the last brothel left in the city. When the pandemic arrived, sex work had to evolve with it. “Sex workers felt it immediately when we all had to go into lockdown,” Dame Healy told Critic. The wage subsidy was available to sex workers and was taken up by many, although it is difficult to estimate any numbers. Healy also said that for some it wasn't an option. “Some were already on Jobseekers or student allowance, or others were operating outside the system so their income stopped immediately and they felt afraid to come into any system, and that was quite hard.” Getting the wage subsidy meant having your real name and occupation on file with Inland Revenue, something many sex workers are uncomfortable with due to the ongoing stigma of sex work.

Dixie Normos started sex work independently while she was studying, but said “it was a real struggle keeping myself safe in the beginning,” and eventually she signed a contract with La Maison as she was told it was a lot safer. Dixie joined the industry after the pandemic had already begun but said “I know from others that have been working longer than I have that everything has changed.”

“It was no longer fun.”

Izzy agreed, saying after lockdown clients were less compliant and cooperative, and more aggressive, and “even regulars that were trusted seemed to change.” Izzy said that when she first started sex work it felt glamorous, with lots of “doing drugs and taking photos and dancing along to music”. After lockdown, and the economic downturn that the pandemic created, “it wasn't a party anymore, the atmosphere became very sombre, us girls were there to hope to

make enough to cover the week while also being terrified about what situations of the night we were set to face.” Izzy said that the workers continued because they were desperate and struggling. “It was no longer fun.”

There were also a number of safety concerns the escorts had, from the building's single entry and exit point and the lack of any on-site security. Tabitha, who managed La Maison and continues to manage the Stilettos strip club, said that the lack of on-site security was at the request of the escorts, who weren't comfortable with someone who wasn't a sex worker being around at all times. “We go above and beyond to accommodate every worker with their unique circumstances and needs to ensure everyone can work safely.” If needed, workers would call the security at Stilettos to come assist. “All workers were also aware that we have an excellent working relationship with the Dunedin Police and can always call them for a prompt response,” Tabitha told Critic.

Despite these concerns, sex workers stayed at the brothel because it was the only one in the city and “despite its failings, it was still safer than working privately as an independent,” Izzy said. La Maison closed late last year, leaving the sex workers of Dunedin without any managed venue to work under. They had no choice but to work for themselves, or quit the industry entirely.

Healy said this change was “pretty hard” for workers, but also points to a wider trend. “A lot of sex workers prefer to collectivise and work together, or work independently. Lots of networks have sprung up where sex workers can support each other and share spaces together which is great, providing there aren't hostile city bylaws.”

Izzy has shifted to finding clientele online. At the brothel most clients were “older men”, “groups of men in their 20s”, and “regulars”. She said the groups of younger men were often drunk, rowdy, and disrespectful, but for the most part clients were polite and easy to deal with. “Online is a whole other ball game,” she said. “These are usually men who are cheating on their wives and girlfriends, or men who want to become buddies with a sex worker thinking that he can “make content” with her. I've found that clientele that I've hustled online are generally a lot harder to negotiate with, they barter and argue the prices and boundaries set and they can be very demanding and disrespectful during the service.”

Dixie said that despite issues with management “there was a community at the parlour,” and she worries for people starting sex work now that won't have access to that community. “We had each other's backs and held each other when we needed it and shared tips and tricks and made sure everyone knew which clients were dodgy... There are more private incall spaces for hire cropping up which is nice, but you don't get walk-in clients like you would at the brothel - you have to manage your own bookings from an advertisement, so you're missing out on clients who don't use the internet to find services,” which is reportedly a large portion of the older clientele.

“Having a burner, having \$25 to put an ad up, having an incall space, or the money to rent one, having a phone top-up, they're all privileges.”

“With the shutdown of the parlour there is no longer anywhere ‘safe’ within the CBD to work during nights,” Izzy explained to Critic Te Arohi. While there are a small number of private incall spaces for hire, they are poorly advertised, often only through word of mouth. Dixie also pointed out that for the most vulnerable of sex workers, even these systems are out of reach. “As long as there are broke people there will be street workers. Having a burner, having \$25 to put an ad up, having an incall space, or the money to rent one, having a phone top-up, they're all privileges.”

Izzy said she is seeing many new faces pop up in the industry, and she is worried they might be “unaware of the facilities, help and support available to them through group chats, social media accounts, community, sexual health and the NZPC. There's safety in numbers. There's safety in community and communication.”

In speaking to Critic, Tabitha revealed plans to reopen Pleasers this year, potentially in a matter of weeks. Building is well underway, and Tabitha said it is “custom-built for parlours, so the inadequacies of

La Maison and Venus, where they were turned into parlours, won't be an issue”. Tabitha hopes many workers will return upon its opening. Pleasers would mark a return of a managed brothel to Dunedin, but isn't a universal solution to all the problems faced by sex workers.

“There's safety in numbers. There's safety in community and communication.”

In many cases, the issues sex workers faced in the 80s are still a problem today. Dame Catherine Healy pointed to stigma as the biggest root of these problems. This ranges from uneasy looks to “very active discriminatory policies”. Some banks in Aotearoa have been called out for refusing to work with sex workers or brothel operators. Sex workers can face being disowned by family, or simply “the feeling that sex work can act as an impediment to their futures.” Dame Healy believes that while we have come a long way, anti-discrimination legislation is needed to protect sex workers, like the recent legislation passed in Victoria, Australia. “Ultimately it would be nice to see inclusion in the Human Rights Act.”

Dixie said there a number of things that would improve life for sex workers in Dunedin, from new venues with a “variety in venue ownership”, to more people volunteering at the NZPC locally. She also said that “if students trying to book could stop trying to haggle for discounts because they're poor students that would be great - get the fuck over yourselves, blowjobs are privileges, not rights. We aren't a fucking charity.”

Sex workers also said that it should be recognised that sex is just one part of sex work. Most of the work is posting ads, scheduling bookings, updating social media, preparing rooms and beds, and talking to clients. It's admin, just like any job. Sometimes it can feel like social work, too. “There's a huge men's mental health crisis in NZ and we are sometimes the only support men have, even if they aren't booking for that reason,” Dixie said. Sex workers like Dixie want the rest of Aotearoa to remember that sex work is work, just like any other profession. “Sex workers are a part of our society, not apart from it.”

*Names changed.

The Best BYO WINE Pairings

A guide to faking
pretentiousness
without taking
TOUR214

By Keegan Wells & Annabelle Parata Vaughan

The ancient Egyptians got a lot of things right. The angles of their pyramids, the fact they even built pyramids (inarguably sick), and maybe most importantly, the fact they liked to absolutely smash back wine. One painting of a New Year's feast includes a woman saying "give me eighteen jars of wine, I always want to be drunk. My insides feel like straws", which, like, yes, 100%. It's so refreshing to understand that people have always been exactly the same.

New Kingdom Egyptians drank with the sole and explicit aim of ruining themselves. It's almost like looking in a mirror. The Egyptians, however, did not have access to the plethora of wine that modern day students do. They drank what they got. You, however, have the entire world's selection of bottles staring at you while you're already running late, giving you some sort of choice-paralysing Netflix-effect. But never fear, Critic Te Arohi is here. Below is a comprehensive list of the types of wines to take to your next BYO, with food pairings and tasting notes included. It's time to move past the days of drinking cheap sav and suffering from acid reflux afterwards. You can do better.

RIESLING

Much like Ryan Reynolds, riesling is the sweetest of the whites. If you're a pussy who doesn't like the taste of wine, riesling is a good place to start. Instead of filling a used wine bottle with Scrumpy or RTDs, try a riesling because it's the cruisers of the wine world. It's fun, fruity and fresh, and the sweetness of the wine makes it perfect for pairing with delicate fish, or raw fish. That means Jizo BYO's are perfect for this number. Or any other BYO if, once again, you're a little bitch that can't handle a dry wine.

Recommended bottles: Giesen Riesling (\$11) or Main Divide Riesling (\$15-\$20) if you're feeling spenny

PINOT GRIS

The South Island pinot gris market has been on the ups in the past few years. While this means different flavours in the subsection, no student cares that much. But for you, that means it's cheaper than most imported wines. New Zealand pinot gris tend to be lighter and crispier, meaning they will pair very well with spicy food. So a bottle of pinot gris is perfect for your next Maharajas BYO, even if you're the type for a mild butter chicken. Because pinot gris is often light and refreshing, it also means that the acid reflux threat is minimal, making you feel classier than you actually are, and you need all the help you can get.

Recommended bottles: Forget Me Not Pinot Gris (\$8 per bottle) or Stoneleigh Pinot Gris (about \$15 per bottle).

CHARDONNAY

Chardonnay has the great potential of being one of the most alcoholic white wines. If you can't drink reds but missed pres, a chard is probably a good avenue to pick. Chardonnay pairs well with butter or nutty flavours, so lots of seafood dishes and lighter flaky fish like halibut. Dunedin does lack in this department, so Critic Te Arohi recommends taking a bottle to Bluff and sneaking it in to pair with your fresh oysters. But, if you're looking to get wasted quickly, then chardonnay is your best mate.

Recommended bottles: Bay'n'Barnes Chardonnay (\$10, Sign Up Club endorsed)

SAUVIGNON BLANC

Sav blancs pride themselves on being fruit-forward, with herbal qualities from a chemical compound called pyrazines (See? Pyramids!). You can taste the high acidity of this wine, unlike the hidden notes of "tropical passionfruit" or "ripe white peach" that are advertised, whatever that means. Let's just say that savs can be considered the Karen of wines. However, like pinot gris, the high acidity does balance out spicy food quite nicely. Therefore bring a bottle of this bad boy to your next Mexican BYO at Amigo's or Alley Cantina. Then you'll realise that this isn't real Mexican food, and you can't even figure out if your wine is acidic or not.

Recommended bottles: Villa Maria Sav (\$10.99) or Oyster Bay Sav (\$14.90)

ROSÉ

Once you get over the stereotype that rosé is for white chicks and realise it's your toxic masculinity that has an issue, not the wine, you'll be free to experience the versatility and flavour of it. There's heaps of types of rosé too, so this is just a generalisation. Rosé tends to pair well with soft cheeses, veggie pizza, or pesto. Next time you're feeling fancy or like breaking gender stereotypes, buy a rosé and head to La Porchetta. Alternatively, it works as a good pairing at your next wine and cheese.

Recommended bottles: Montana Rosé (\$9) or Yealands Rosé (\$15)

PINOT NOIR

Diving into the red wines: first up is pinot noir, a versatile red that matches with most types of meat and fish. Local pinot noirs tend to be sweeter with undertones of "bright berry fruit", whatever the hell that means. Next time you sit down at the tables of Golden Harvest or Chopsticks'01, order a whole duck, pile it up with chilli oil, and bring yourself a pinot noir.

Recommended bottles: Five Flax (\$10) or Last Shepherd (\$20)

SHIRAZ

The most alcoholic of the basic reds is shiraz. Unsurprisingly, most shiraz come from Australia (although Shiraz is in Iran, so). If you want to be the fun one at a BYO, get yourself a shiraz, or a personality, either works. Shiraz is similar to a cab sav, as they are both "full-bodied", meaning they're alcoholic. That's literally what full-bodied means, it just has to be fancy-sounding because it's wine. Pair it with a fatty mild curry and a garlic naan. It's good for you.

Recommended bottles: McGuigan Private Bin (\$9) or Grant Burge 5th Generation (\$15-\$19)

TLDR: wine is inherently pretentious but it doesn't have to be. Here's a cheat sheet. Also if you want to sound fancy, mention how it's "light on the tongue" and "fruit forward" (if white) or "full bodied" (if red).

- Spicy food: chardonnay or pinot gris
- Raw fish/sushi: riesling
- Italian: rosé or pinot noir
- Red meat heavy: cab sav or shiraz

HOLD THE CONE

What to do
with everyone's
favourite thing to
steal on the piss

BY SEAN GOURLEY



The life cycle of a road cone in New Zealand is similar to our own life cycles. We are born in a place no one has heard of, we spend vast amounts of time sitting in the middle of nowhere doing next to nothing, and from time to time we get filled with alcohol and get absolutely smashed at parties. While Critic does not cone-done stealing in any shape or form, including conical, there is no doubt that the taking of a road cone is a common occurrence on the streets of North Dunedin. It is cheeky. It is senseless, but it is also, for the most part, a victimless crime.

1. ALCOHOL, OF COURSE

Like almost anything under the sun, road cones can be used as a vessel for alcohol. But they do present many challenges. For example, the hole at the top is girthier than you would expect, and they weigh close to 5kgs which makes for a rapid and often awkward chug. As such, they are often used as a funnel for aesthetic and ironic reasons more than anything like convenience. Plus, they're filthy.

2. FUCKING WITH THE CITY DWELLERS

Another common use for road cones is simply to get up to some good-old-fashioned mischief, by placing them somewhere they are not supposed to be. When there was roadworks opposite Buddha Stix, some legend managed to get a road cone onto the head of the Buddha on the roof. The result was a cheeky and hopefully harmless bit of fun. Road cones can really be placed anywhere, after all, this is what they're designed for. Plus, the higher you can place them, the more anonymous prestige you will receive from all the people that look up and wonder "How on earth did that get there?" See: The Cone Bandit from a few years ago.

3. DRINKING GAMES

Drinking games are also possible if a road cone is procured. One simple yet fun possibility is called "Cone Zone", in which you and your friends take turns flipping a cone so that it lands on its base. It's pretty easy, so the first person to not land the cone has to take a number of sips equal to the streak of throws that were landed before they missed. The person who missed then starts the next round, and if they miss three times in a row they finish their drink and are eliminated.

4. CONE FIGHTS

No doubt this is at the extreme end of cone antics, but from some dingy and unexplored corners of Dunedin have come reports of cone fights taking place. The origins of the practice are unclear, but some details are known. Each participant must acquire three cones, one for each arm and one for the head. From there you must attempt to push your opponents across the line from whence the cones were taken. Victory.

5. MEGACONE

Due to the aforementioned association with road cone theft and alcohol, one often finds oneself in a situation where there is a road cone on hand and your friends are suffering from a case of alcohol-induced selective hearing. Using a cone as a megaphone presents the perfect opportunity to amplify your voice to levels so loud that it is impossible for them to ignore you.

6. CONE FRIENDS

Sometimes after a cone has been sitting in a flat for a while, you find yourself attached to it. The cone becomes more like a member of your flat than a piece of road safety equipment. If you draw a smiley face on it you can even pretend it's your friend. As time progresses, the body of human knowledge on the uses of road cones will grow even further.

Certified Freak, Seven Days a Week

Power ranking the best days to get on it

By Annabelle Parata Vaughan

MONDAY

Going out on a Monday always feels slightly morally incorrect and illegal. No one really goes out on a Monday at all, and bars close super early. But guess what? Time is a made up concept, and anyone who believes otherwise is a sheep. Due to the emptiness of town and the early closure of bars, Mondays are more strictly reserved for quiet ones in with the flatties. Perhaps a rosé over pasta for dinner with the girls, or a pint or 12 with the boys. Mondays are the night you can create your own meaning, since there's no designated event or party on. Celebrating the start of a new week? Have a drink. Dreading the start of a new week? Have several drinks. There is nothing wrong with a Billy Mav with your readings, but drinking on a Monday does carry with it the same sort of liminal vibes as drinking at an airport at 11am. Technically fine, but concerning if it's a regular occurrence.

TUESDAY

Tuesdays are always shit. There's no cause to celebrate because, unlike Monday, it's not even the start of something new. There's also not a decent enough amount of time that has passed in the week to celebrate being almost done. Much like your Tinder root or a BCom, Tuesdays are just a whole lot of nothing. They leave you feeling unfulfilled and empty. Yeah, sure, the bars in town might be a little livelier, but overall, it's just not worth it. Instead, spend your Tuesday hunkering down and catching up on work or uni so you can prepare for the rest of the week. You've got to have at least one day off, and Tuesday is a good shout. Wednesday and Monday both have much better perks.

WEDNESDAY

Unpopular opinion, but Wednesdays are in fact the best night of the week to go out. On a Wednesday, there is always something decently fun on that you and your mates can go to and experience feelings of camaraderie, like pub quizzes. Not only this, but the events that are on facilitate the perfect environment for getting up to some absolutely mischievous antics. Wednesdays are tumultuous as fuck; it's the perfect time to cause some mid-week chaos, the kind of chaos you will tell your grandkids about. It's hump day, and it's far enough through the week to feel like you've probably done enough work to have some well deserved partying. Wednesdays are also home to Pint Night - which further reinforces the fact that Wednesdays are the best nights. Live music and cheap alcohol? It's the best combination possible.

THURSDAY

Thursdays have great potential. It's pretty much the weekend, so there's no need to feel bad about getting on the piss, but it's also close enough to Monday to make it feel like you deserve it. They seem to be popular amongst the younger cohorts (first and second years), but overall, Thursdays are somewhat average. This might just be because they're in the middle of the week, so they have to face off against the glory of a midweek rager and a weekend bender. Not an easy place to be. This leaves Thursday feeling a bit like a store-brand Saturday, and the only places open are usually Subs and DSC. There are usually gigs and Jazz Nights at Pequeño for those of you who are classier or just older. It's a day more suited to BYO or casual drinks, and should be spent with Dave from Maharajas, or over pints at the Baa Bar, or at Woof. It's acceptable to get somewhat wasted, but isn't worth blacking out over. Thursdays are great if you're a BA though, because you have no Friday classes. Suck on that.

FRIDAY

Without a doubt, Friday is the best weekend night to go out. There's a reason Katy Perry wrote a song about it. So did Rebecca Black, if you recall. The beautiful thing about going out on a Friday is that it makes your weekends feel longer, because you're dusty on Saturday, so it feels like you have a whole extra day. And even though Fridays have a lot to live up to, they still carry their weight. There's a lot of pressure on a Friday to be this great, week-ending, let-loosing celebration, and honestly, they manage to pull it off. Town pops off. Bars are minging. Parties are always better because people are blowing off steam from a long hard week. Fridays are always unhinged and chaotic, and with absolutely zero pressure to do anything the next day, they're more fun and spontaneous than any other day of the week.

SATURDAY

Like Friday, Saturday has a lot of pressure riding on it. For some reason, Saturdays have become society's designated 'going out' night, but at this point, there is so much riding on them that they've buckled under the pressure. With a Friday, much of the day is taken up by work, eagerly waiting for the clock to hit five (or three, or two) so you can go to the pub and clock off. On a Saturday, likely already nursing the consequences of Friday, you have all day to consider whether or not you're ready to go hard again, and with none of the payoff of having just finished something big. There's always events on, there's always something to do and there's always an expectation, but Saturdays are far more suited to day-drinking than night-drinking. If you have all day to kill, why wait until five to get going? You'll probably be tapped out by then, anyway, and there's no need to stay out as late if you've just done that the night before. With our current treatment of Saturday, it's completely overrated. A societal shift could change that, though, and help it live up to its potential. For now, it's being overshadowed by its younger sister, Friday.

SUNDAY

Sunday is the eldest weekend child. Just like any eldest, it's been given the short end of the stick for years, and is ready to let loose. And there's so much to do. Nobody expects a Sunday rager, and for good reason: Monday looms like an evil stepmother. Sunday nights are not the night to go hard, but like Saturday, the midday Sunday drink is criminally underrated. It's an ideal brunch day or the perfect day to go have a few cold ones while watching sports or whatever. It's also the only day of the week on which the Catholic Church will give you free booze, which is the only time they've been right about anything. God had this one nailed down from the start: Sunday is for rest.

Final rankings: Wednesday, Friday, Thursday, Saturday, Monday, Tuesday, Sunday

**LOCAL
PRODUCE**
By Jamiema Lorimer

RIOT GULL

In the early nineties, the riot grrrl scene started in the U.S. Pacific Northwest. It united feminism and punk ideologies through music, fostering a gender-inclusive DIY subculture. Riot Gull are one of Ōtepoti's newest bands, their name a play on that movement. Critic sat down with the band to talk the gig to gull pipeline.

Riot Gull is Lucy (guitar), Deborah (bass), Gemma (keys) and Madison (drums). Riot Gull is also a bit of a supergroup, which in riot grrrl might translate to The Frumpies or Le Tigre. Lucy is in Porpoise and in high school, and Lucy and Deborah played together in the band Soy Milk. Gemma is a Radio One DJ and Madison has an extensive past in the Dunedin music scene. Lucy and Gemma both have classical music backgrounds, piano and voice respectively, but are also critical of the form's gatekeeping. Lucy: "I've always hated the snobbery of classical...why can't I be in a punk band and do classical?"

Madison describes Riot Gull's sound as "serious-but-not-serious", her drumming leaning into traditional punk and post-punk with jazz inflections. Bringing a grittier, heavier 'no men' ethos to the scene, Gemma says "[we're] kind of forcing people to listen to us being angry." Their original set consists of titles such as 'Bus Crush', 'Umami', 'Sleep' and 'Icky Hole'. These songs articulate their experiences, frustrations, anxieties and reconciliations. The band's intent to create also springs from navigating spaces that Gemma describes as "man-washed", aligning with prototypical riot grrrl values. For Deborah, who is Nigerian and grew up in Dunedin, this goes a step further: "I more draw inspiration from feelings or messages that I'm trying to convey. Especially with the Dunedin scene obviously being very Caucasian...going to gigs I never see anyone that looks like me."

Riot Gull are highly collaborative in their creative approach. Their music unifies the individuals' creative ideas and allows them flexibility in their vocal and instrumental delivery. Morphing these ideas in their sessions is catharsis as music making, an act that all look forward to bringing to the live performances alongside their local contemporaries. Madison: "When you're in a very local thing... you are getting to share a lot of stuff at any stage of development with your friends, have their kōrero around it and enjoy seeing each other grow." For musical inspiration, they have been drawing from Aotearoa musicians and particularly mihi local legends Mary Berry for their ethos. Lucy and Deborah as Soy Milk remember receiving support from the iconic band a few years back.

The raucous energy of the seagull is an energy the band deeply respects. Deborah: "I love the energy when you just see them randomly squawking. I'd like to have that energy." The polarising nature of the gull is also a draw. Lucy: "So many people hate seagulls for no reason. Just because they think they're annoying, make too much noise and try to steal food." Seagulls and humans have commonalities too, and Madison resonates most with the tarāpuka (black-billed gull) with its cryptic nature that leads it to hide in the ground. Gemma provided the realest reason for gull-human solidarity: "I tend to steal people's chippies."

Find Riot Gull in their natural habitat, The Crown, on June 3 performing in a very nature-esque lineup alongside Flesh Bug and Wet Specimen. They are also lined up to open the long-awaited and much esteemed 'Nightzilla' gig on July 2. Follow them on Facebook or Instagram (@riotgull).



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SKUXX FOOD

BY ROSIE JOYCE @SKUXXFOOD

PEANUT NOODLE SALAD



A genuinely easy noodle salad that only leaves you with a few bowls to clean in the end. I hope you have a lot of peanut butter.

INGREDIENTS Serves 6

SALAD	DRESSING
Around 200 grams of rice stick noodles	4 cloves of garlic, minced
1 tablespoon of sesame oil	1 thumb of ginger, grated
450 grams frozen edamame beans, shelled	1 cup of peanut butter
¼ of a red cabbage, thinly sliced	2 tablespoons of sesame oil
1 carrot, thinly sliced/ grated	2 tablespoons of Chinese Zhenjiang ('black vinegar') or rice wine vinegar
4 spring onions, thinly sliced	1 tablespoon of sriracha
A bunch of mint, roughly chopped	1 tablespoon of fish sauce
A bunch of coriander, roughly chopped	4 tablespoons lime juice or the juice of two limes
	½ cup boiling water

METHOD

- Place a large pot of water on the stove on a high heat.
- When boiling, add frozen edamame beans and rice noodles and cook according to packet instructions (probably around 3-5 minutes).
- When cooked, drain noodles and edamame and rinse with cold water to stop them cooking with internal heat. Drain again, drizzle over the sesame oil and mix to prevent them from sticking together.
- In a large bowl, add cooked noodles, edamame beans and other salad ingredients. Mix well to combine.
- In another bowl, add dressing ingredients and mix well to combine.
- Add dressing to salad gradually, mixing thoroughly until all ingredients are coated in the dressing. Serve or store in the fridge to have for lunches.

BOOZE REVIEW:

ESTRELLA DAMM

BY CHUG NORRIS

Estrella is a beer like no other – except every other beer in Europe. It is Spanish, it is mild like the Mediterranean climate, and for some reason every bottle is shaped like a wine bottle – probably to deceive the Spanish to believe they are still drinking a grape-based beverage. Despite its distinctive appearance, it manages to still be utterly unremarkable. Beneath its exotic disguise, Estrella is really just another low-tier foreign beer that is shipped to Aotearoa in a last-ditch effort to get rid of it.

The number of beers that are exported to NZ as 'exotic foreign beers' that are widely regarded as shit in their home countries and continents is a little bit unbelievable. Estrella is one such beer. It has a terrible reputation in Europe for being a low-brow beer only drunk by the desperate, so instead of trying to improve their beer, Estrella just decided to ship it as far away as humanly possible.

Imagine if instead of punishing ourselves by keeping beverages like Tui around, we just exported them to Europe and marketed them as antipodean. It would benefit everyone in Aotearoa. In fact, DB, please just start exporting Tui straight to Europe as an overpriced piece of shit beer, or down to Antarctica where the tasteless American researchers reportedly froth it. You'll make more money and save hard-working New Zealanders the embarrassment of drinking Tui or being exposed to those that do.

In all fairness Estrella actually tastes alright: not too sweet, not too carby, very light and smooth. They are only 4.6%, which is why you can buy a box for \$20. That puts them at 1.4 dollars per standard which is a reasonable price with inflation considered. Skullability is average, and you'll probably want to pour them into another vessel before consuming large quantities.

In summary, the next time you see a beer in a store and think "Hey! That must be a classy beer, it's from Europe", just pause and think a minute on what a beer like Estrella must have gone through to get here. For a box of Estrella to get here, considering we are literally the furthest place away from Spain on the entire planet, everyone else in the entire world must have refused to buy it. Estrella may even be the Tui equivalent of Europe, and although it actually tastes alright, that thought has forever ruined the beverage for me.

Tasting notes: Pepper, a warm ocean breeze, extradition.
Froth level: The Spanish Inquisition.
Pairs well with: Recessions, The Church, saying "it's BARTHEL-ona, actually"
Taste rating: 5/10 mediocre, Catholic.

HUZUR KEBAB



★★★★★ · 5.0 · 109 Google reviews

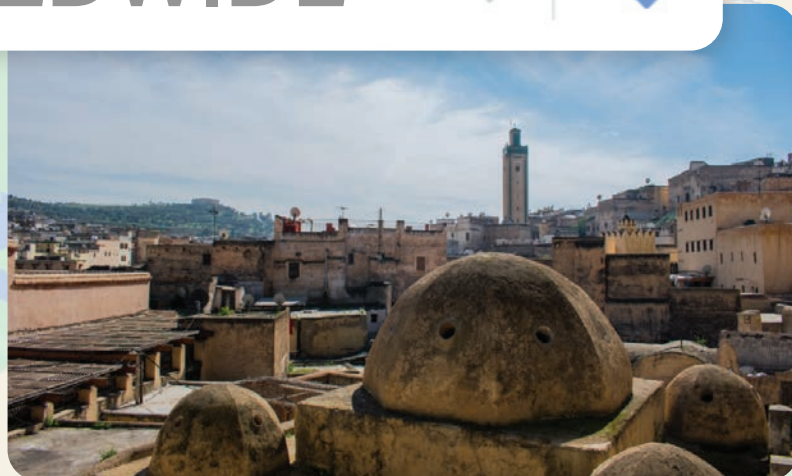
"Hands down the best kebabs in Dunedin, run by an amazing and friendly crew. You're missing out by not going here!"



MR. WORLDWIDE



This week, we have an image provided by Elias. We got last week's entry correct, the photos from Joe were taken at Cecil King's Hut in Kahurangi National Park and the Khemarin Palace in Cambodia. You can't hide from Critic, Joe.



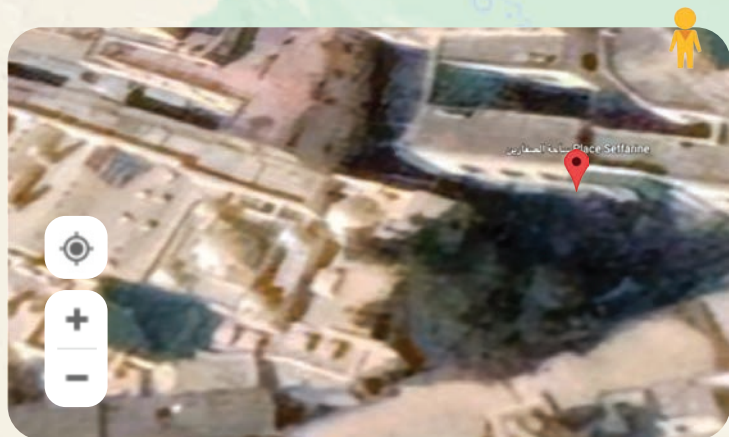
First thoughts: Looks like Tootoone. I'm thinking North Africa, maybe Tunisia. Looks like a mosque. Definitely doable.

First thing's first: let's try to find that minaret. I'm gonna google "blue minaret Tunisia" and see what we get. Hmm, lots and lots of very similar ones, but none with the blue going down the sides like this one. I definitely think it's Tunisia, though. But maybe not, what if we drop Tunisia from the search?

Bang, there it is. It's a mosque in Fez, Morocco. But that's not the end of the search, we've still got to pinpoint where we are on Google Earth. There are several mosques in Fez, and I'm not sure which one this is. And great, none of them appear as 3D buildings. Guess we're going back to Google Images. Okay, after a bit of wandering around, I can say that it's R'cif Mosque, Fez. Now let's angle up our image...



Turns out it's pretty tricky to pinpoint the exact location. In this view of R'cif, I can see the round object in the foreground of the original image, so that'll have to do for now.



Final answer: Roof of the Place Seffarine, Fez, Morocco. Took me about ten minutes to find the mosque, and then about 30 trying to find that round thing. Not sure about how close this one was, though, so we'll have to wait and see what Elias says...

Want to send in your own picture? Send an email to maps@critic.co.nz and we'll give it a shot. Correct answers will be published next week.

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*Surcharges may apply.

STIRLING SPORTS

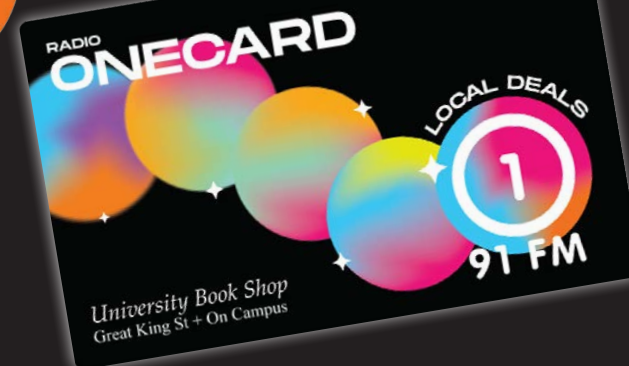
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HOROSCOPES



AQUARIUS Jan 20 – Feb 18

Sometimes, you need to take some time out for yourself. Things have been rough, and you've been going through it. But just remember, there is light at the end of this tumultuous tunnel.

Exam de-stress: a walk in the botans.



LEO Jul 23 – Aug 22

If there is one thing you are, it's chaotic and unhinged. Keep being you, and creating havoc in everyone's lives. Someone needs to create the content after all.

Exam de-stress: pull a surprise red card.



PISCES Feb 19 – Mar 20

If there is one thing you need to do, it's go into hiding. The chaos and emotional turmoil you've been going through is good for no one, especially yourself. Take a week of to hibernate and reflect.

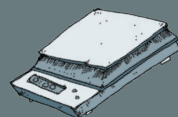
Exam de-stress: a long nap.



ARIES Mar 21 – Apr 19

This may come as a shock to you, but you can't actually control everyone around you. People come and go, and it's time to accept the changes in your relationships. Also, stop shit stirring.

Exam de-stress: just don't do exams.



LIBRA Sep 23 – Oct 22

People been letting you down? Feeling frustrated at the selfishness and laziness of others? Well, you've got the right to be. Stay mad, stay pressed, stay petty.

Exam de-stress: a long self-care day.



TAURUS Apr 20 – May 20

Taurus season has officially ended. Gone are the days of comfort, staying at home, and warm cups of coffee. You may experience feelings of discomfort over the coming weeks.

Exam de-stress: reading for pleasure.



SCORPIO Oct 23 – Nov 21

Just because you have high expectations for yourself, doesn't mean that others will be the same. Try to stop putting so much pressure on those around you, everyone is going through something.

Exam de-stress: meditation and yoga.



GEMINI May 21 – Jun 20

It's officially Gemini season, and lord help us all. It's time for lying, gossiping, excessive drinking, casual sex and a lack of empathy for everything and everyone in life.

Exam de-stress: a wine with dinner.



SAGITTARIUS Nov 22 – Dec 21

There is just something not quite right about a Sag. Some of y'all are controlling, some of y'all get to overly involved, some of y'all are just straight up weird. It keeps things interesting, so keep doing you I guess.

Exam de-stress: making snack platters.



CANCER Jun 21 – Jul 22

Having regrets about past relationships? Feel like you maybe should've tried harder to salvage a friendship or relo? Well, newsflash, you should have. But you let your own feelings and stubborn personality get in the way.

Exam de-stress: colouring in.



CAPRICORN Dec 22 – Jan 19

If there is one thing Capricorns are good at, it's grinding under pressure. Don't feel stressed about exams, it's in your genes to be successful. It's time to go full girl-boss mode.

Exam de-stress: staying at central till midnight.

MOANINGFUL CONFESSIONS

BROUGHT TO YOU BY

a t m s

ADULTTOYMEGASTORE

Goon, blood, and lies

WARNING: this story is extremely chaotic but feels too good not to share. As this story has come up at numerous kickons, and has haunted me for the past year, I feel it is my duty to publicly confess the fateful events that happened that night. I'm sorry in advance.

Picture a wilding fresher, getting ready for yet another night of drinking with her friends; doing each other's makeup and listening to Doja Cat at top volume, getting their third noise complaint of the semester. Little did I know, an innocent night of crashing flat parties and shamelessly flirting with second years was about to take a bit of a turn. We had three drinks we were supposed to be attending that night, and as it was getting darker, my sober self was thoroughly regretting the outfit choice I made, so what was the logical thing to do? Obviously scull the goon that was travelling its way around, and a bottle of Nitro. Sufficiently wrapped up in my alcohol blanket and white girl wasted, I moved into phase two: find a hookup.

A nice enough looking guy strikes up a conversation with me, harmless banter gets passed around and I figure out he's from my home town and even went to the same primary school. Red flag number one was probably that I had no recognition of this man, but I blamed that on a certain illegal substance I had gotten into recently. We start getting along well, and he ends up inviting me back to his flat for a durr. How could I pass that up?

We converse a bit more and make it back to his alive (by some miracle), and he invites me in. After awkwardly standing in the background while he fills his 4 flatmates in on the night so far and gives me a not so subtle wink, we head to the bedroom where I (wrongfully) assumed some magic was about to occur. That was when it struck me: I'm on my period. I inform him of this, to which he replies with a slurred, "I don't

care, get on the bed." Unsure of what to do, I take out my tampon that had been marinating for hours and stick it in my pocket. Logical.

After many thrusts, all of which I had to avert my eyes from due to the goriness of the situation, we collapse onto the bed. Not wanting to free-bleed onto his already manky bed sheets, I decide to make a run for the toilet. After bumping into his flatmate butt naked on the way, I make it to the loo where I have to decide what on earth to do. Do I assemble a makeshift pad? Do I stick the old one back in? Being hammered in this scenario didn't help, but I settled for the less disgusting option.

Ok ladies: a red flag you should probably not ignore is when he changes his age multiple times in the span of one conversation. Trust. This did occur to me, but it was too late by then so I decided it was best for me to not stay the night despite his pleas. I had to think of an excuse, so I told him (in hindsight not the best excuse) that I was partially deaf and had a hearing appointment in the morning. Yeah, I don't know either.

So off I go back to my hall, tampon in my pocket and blood drip stains down my leg, my skimpy outfit worse for wear, looking like I belong in Carrie. To cut a long story a bit shorter, this man was apparently a fourth year, and we had both lied about our ages to each other, although in opposite directions (me saying I was 19, and him saying he was 21). To make matters worse, he is currently residing in a flat right above my mates, so I see him a lot more often than I would like, and the other weekend he asked me to do acid with him and some freshers he had just met. Moral of the story: it's a smaller world than you think, and don't lie about being deaf. It sticks with you for life.

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

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SNAP OF THE WEEK

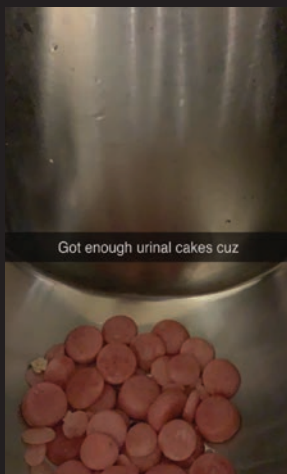
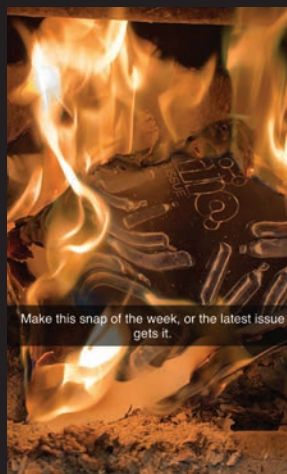
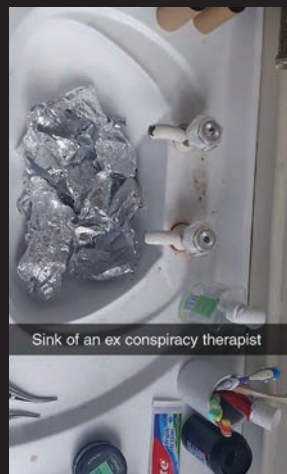
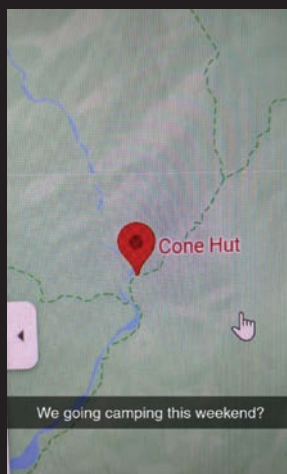
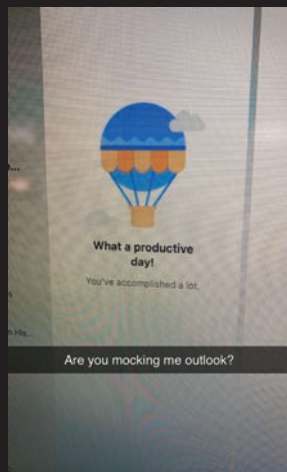


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SNAP OF THE WEEK

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