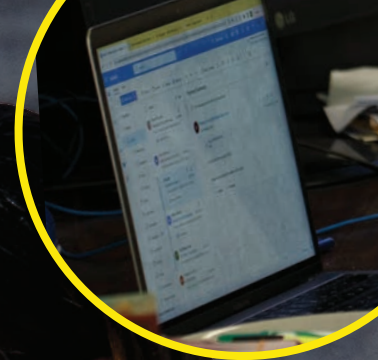


FREE

Critic



CORRUPTION CALLS!

EXPOSE!

STUDENT LEADER'S SECRET SCHEME

Insiders reveal OUSA President's **SECRET PLOT** to take over local democracy

WELL HUNG:

CRITIC STAFF MEMBERS GO OFF THE RAILS IN THE NAME OF 'JOURNALISM'

2022 BAR BRACKET

WINNER!

WHO COULD IT BE?

ROLLING IN THE BEEF:

BILL'S LEGAL BATTLE!



WWW.CRITIC-SEXY



GLOBAL VALORANT STUDENT TOURNAMENT

REGISTER NOW REDBULL.CO.NZ/CAMPUSCLUTCH



LETTERS

University Book Shop
Great King St + On Campus

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

LETTER OF THE WEEK

Dear Editor,

I completed the Covid questionnaire that the Uni sent out over the break and I thought it was super sus, and just designed to justify the Uni dropping online content and going fully in person, despite Covid cases increasing heaps. All the questions were like "did you prefer interacting with your classmates in-person or online?" and while some people definitely prefer online, the majority are presumably going to say they prefer in-person for these things. They didn't ever ask "do you think Uni should be online or in-person?" or anything like that though, and they kind of miss the point, whether deliberately or not.

Even if someone prefers doing something in person, it doesn't mean we should. If I'd much rather do things in person so we remove online teaching, and then I get Covid, I'm shit out of luck aren't I? And there's plenty of people who are actively trying to avoid getting Covid because they can't afford to (health-wise, economically, or mentally). Even if in an ideal world they'd prefer to work in person, they're not going to while Covid is still rampant. And the Uni is wilfully ignoring that, leaving a lot of people behind. Fuck that.

Yours,
Someone who would definitely be hospitalised if they got Covid a second time.

Dear Critic,

Final-year med students in Christchurch just got told that they get to have 6 weeks off as part of their elective next year. What the actual fuck, what makes them so special?

Sincerely,
Disgruntled

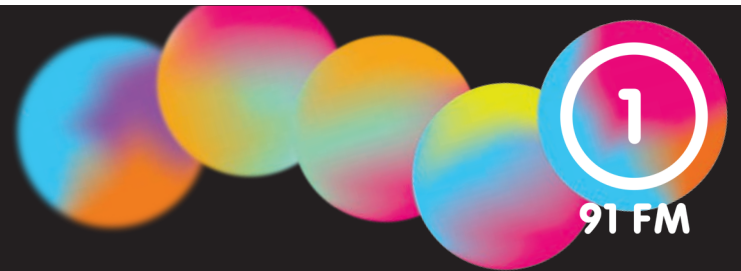
Dear Critic,

Iain Hewson, University staff member teaching in the computer science department, was one of the key organisers for today's Destiny Church rally in the Octy. Just thought Critic would love a juicy story about a fascist working for the Uni xx

Cheers

Editor's response: All over it – see page 10.

RAD TIMES GIG GUIDE



TUESDAY 12 JULY

Re:Ori'22 - Toga Party (Night 1) feat. Zeisha, Sweet Mix Kids, Loose & Colourful, Jousey, Candi, DJs H&S, Joe Madsen, Jordi, Slips, and Vixen
UNIVERSITY UNION HALL
8PM / \$45 + BOOKING FEE / R17
Tickets from ticketfairy.com/tour/ousa-re-ori-22

Open Mic Night w/ Beth Elsdon, hosted by Andy P
INCH BAR
7PM

WEDNESDAY 13 JULY

Re:Ori'22 - Toga Party (Night 1) feat. Zeisha, Sweet Mix Kids, Loose & Colourful, Jousey, Candi, DJs H&S, Joe Madsen, Jordi, Slips, and Vixen
UNIVERSITY UNION HALL
8PM / \$45 + BOOKING FEE / R17
Tickets from ticketfairy.com/tour/ousa-re-ori-22

The Octagon Poetry Collective Open Mic feat. poets Molly Devine and Holly Fletcher, hosted by MC Emer Lyons
DOG WITH TWO TAILS
7PM / FREE ENTRY

THURSDAY 14 JULY

Re:Ori'22 - Dillon Francis (USA) w/ support from KLP, Liftance, and Lucy
UNIVERSITY UNION HALL
8PM / \$84 + BOOKING FEE / R17
Tickets from ticketfairy.com/event/dillonfrancisdunedin/

Nadia Reid - Live with NZ Trio
GLENROY AUDITORIUM
7PM
Tickets from banishedmusic.com

FRIDAY 15 JULY

FEATURE EVENT: Wiri Donna - 'Being Alone' EP Release Tour
DIVE
8PM
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz

Kōpūtai People's Party (KPP)
THE GALLEY
8PM

SATURDAY 16 JULY

FEATURE EVENT: Re:Ori'22 - Radio One 91FM presents ONEFEST
A multi-stage, multi-genre experience to give you the Saturday night of your life!
Feat. Muroki, Stace Cadet, There's a Tuesday, Andyheartthrob, Aunty El, TwoMinds, Emily Alice & 3Iron
UNIVERSITY UNION HALL
8PM / \$73 + BOOKING FEE
Tickets from ticketfairy.com

SUNDAY 17 JULY

Concert for Ukraine feat. the Cellists of Otago, Café Operana, City Choir Dunedin, and the Dunedin Symphony Orchestra
DUNEDIN TOWN HALL
4:30PM / FREE ENTRY / KOHA APPRECIATED

For more gigs happening around Dunedin, check out r1.co.nz/gig-guide

EDITORIAL:

EDITOR
Fox Meyer

NEWS EDITOR
Denzel Chung

FEATURES EDITOR
Elliot Weir

CULTURE EDITOR
Annabelle Parata Vaughan

SUB EDITOR
Maddie Fenn

KAITUHI MĀORI
Skyla

SCIENCE EDITOR
Beth Wishart

NEWS REPORTER
Zak Rudin

STAFF WRITERS
Sean Gourley, Keegan Wells, Ruby Werry,
Lotto Ramsay, Jamiema Lorimer

CONTRIBUTORS
Rosie Joyce (@skuxxfood), Nina Brown

DESIGN:
DESIGNER
Molly Willis & Connor Simpson

ILLUSTRATION
Rutene Rickard
Daniel Van Lith (@art_by_deeev)
Justina King (@coccinelleart)
Esmond Paterson (@_eastmund)

PHOTOGRAPHER
Connor Simpson (simpson.photography)

CENTREFOLD
Connor Simpson (simpson.photography)

FRONT COVER
Molly Willis

PUZZLE MASTER
Aleisha Chalmers

PRODUCTION:
ONLINE
Stella Inkpen

DISTRIBUTION
Vincent Withers

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

READ ONLINE:
critic.co.nz
Issuu.com/critic_te_aro

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



Critic is a member of the Aotearoa Student Press Association (ASPA)

Disclaimer: the views presented within this publication do not necessarily represent the views of the Editor or OUSA.

NZ Media Council: People with a complaint against a magazine should first complain in writing to the Editor and then, if not satisfied with the response, complain to the NZ Media Council.

Complaints should be addressed to the Secretary: info@mediacouncil.org.nz



FUCK IT, MINION'S EDITORIAL



By Fox Meyer

God, I can't believe there's minion content in the magazine. I'm so sorry. It's not always like this.

I play this game where I try to go 24 hours without seeing a minion. I have not won the game, and now that you've joined the game, the curse is upon you too. So, last week, I was confused when I found myself agreeing to go along and watch Minions: The Rise of Gru. It was the most I've ever drank in a theatre, and for good reason. There were kids in suits, families, and crowds of rowdy 20-somethings, which was hilarious.

Minion dialect is what we're here to talk about. Their sentences are a jumble of different languages, so that if you have the right ear, you can sometimes understand what they're saying. It's usually in Spanish, but I also heard English, Bahasa, French and German. And it made me think: with all these languages in the mix, how many people are out there who can actually speak minion?

No, really, think about it. Being able to decipher minion-speak in real time is like the ultimate test for polyglots. It seems crude, but if you're trying to figure out who's really an

all-hearing-ear, what better test is there than jumbling every language in the world and playing it at double speed? If you can make sense of that, you can make sense of anything. I reckon translating the minion movie should be the entrance exam for all international delegates and translators. It tests your skill, speed and patience.

The movie also made me think about how infuriating it must be to market movies to today's young audience. There's no way that the promoters of this movie thought "this is gonna be a cult hit amongst the meme generation, we're gonna make bank". Somewhere, right now, the people who decided to re-release Morbius due to "meme demand" and then saw it spectacularly fail are screaming at their TV's.

There's something wonderfully chaotic about the way that young people engage in capitalism. The whim of the meme generation is indomitable, and I like to think that this stochastic spending is our way of fucking with the big dogs that control global markets. Create false demand, make the fat cats suffer, and spend unpredictably. Become ungovernable. Banana.



Guard who Dispensed "Sauce Fines" Apparently Unlicensed

Criminal background should've made him ineligible for security work

By Denzel Chung & Fox Meyer
News Editor // Critic Editor

The security guard who allegedly called a student "stupid" and "selfish" after issuing her a \$300 fine for "stealing" a packet of tomato sauce no longer appears to be working at Night N' Day or Pak 'N Save, where he was also employed.

This may have something to do with the fact that he did not have a licence to work as a security guard. It would have been difficult for Tyrin Tutaki (the security guard in question) to have a licence, because to possess a Certificate of Approval in Aotearoa, you need to pass a criminal background check — and Tyrin is a registered sex offender. He was added to the Child Sex Offender Register after it was discovered that he had engaged in a sexual relationship with a local 13-year-old boy that ended in 2016. And while the ODT reported in 2018 that Tyrin was "aware of the gravity of his offending" and seeking to self-improve, his criminal record should have made him ineligible for security work.

Most shops contract out their security services to specialist companies; for Pak 'N Save and Night 'N Day, the job went to a group called LPS Security, a group with

very little information available to the public. They do not have a website, any social media presence or even a listing in the phone book (yes, we checked there too). They are not even registered as a company with the Companies Office. The only sign of them that we could find was a Facebook post from October 2018 advertising a permanent part-time job for "Loss Prevention Officer", and a Gmail address that was provided by Pak 'N Save.

Any person or company providing security services in Aotearoa needs to hold a Certificate of Approval (CoA) issued by the Ministry of Justice's Private Security Personnel Licensing Authority (PSPLA). The PSPLA, amongst other roles, runs background checks on everyone applying for a licence to ensure that they are trained and have a clean criminal record. They also run a tribunal allowing complaints against security personnel to be independently judged. Anyone running a security company or working as a security guard without a CoA could be fined up to \$20,000.

LPS Security does not appear to hold a CoA, according to the PSPLA's

publicly-available database. It appears that the owner of LPS Security, Fiona Stewart, holds a CoA, which would allow her to legally employ security guards. However, while her company has been operating since at least October 2018, her certificate has only been valid since 19 October 2021: a three year window of operation. Tyrin, employed by LPS, did not appear to have a CoA at all.

When approached for comment, Tyrin directed all media queries to Stewart, and did not respond further. Stewart told Critic Te Arohi in a one-line statement that "Tyrin does not work at either of the stores mentioned in your email," though patrons of the stores remembered his name from various fines and trespass notices he had apparently issued, including several for sauce packet theft. Stewart did not mention whether Tyrin holds a CoA, and did not respond to our repeated requests for comment. Matt Lane, who manages Regent Night 'N Day, confirmed that Tyrin no longer works as security at his store. In the meantime, no sauce fines have been reported to Critic.



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

Maths Mayhem!

Open letter concerned about the kids these days

By Nina Brown

Contributor // critic@critic.co.nz

Six mathematics alumni and current students have sent an open letter to the University of Otago expressing their concerns over its alleged disregard of the importance of maths education. Critic Te Arohi spoke to Elliot Marshall, a signatory of the letter, about claims that inadequate funding and the University's refusal to require maths as a prerequisite for certain courses calls into question how the quality of STEM degrees is measured by Otago.

According to the letter, "the University has routinely ignored, underfunded, and undermined the department of mathematics for the past decade... [resulting] in a greatly diminished maths department". Postgraduate and staff members of the department have been dropping: from 2010 to 2022, Otago maths honours student numbers have gone from 15 to just two. "They're not even retaining what few students they do keep at honours level either," said Elliot. Of the three 2021 honours students, two moved to Australia.

Elliot pointed out that the issues covered in the letter have been known for a while, with staff apparently encouraging undergraduate maths students to look elsewhere for honours as there just isn't the support or funding for postgrad students. "We've been hearing it from the staff our entire undergrad, and it's gotten bad enough that we felt we had to at least say something," he said.

For maths majors, Elliot explained that lack of funds has led to a limited selection of papers on offer; "You miss out on quite a lot of core topics just because there aren't enough staff". For instance, the sole lecturer who could teach combinatorics (a pretty fundamental part of maths) "basically retired so the department wouldn't have to get rid of another lecturer because they lost more funding".

The University has also refused to require or provide background maths skills "beyond a cursory level" for most STEM courses. As a tutor for first-year papers, Elliot said the level of maths he saw was "appalling... and you'll have one lecturer who is expected to fill them in on seven years of maths information and that'll be the only maths they'll do."

"The justification routinely pushed by the University is that student enrolments will drop if mathematics is required for a course." One maths staff member stressed the need for the quality of the subject to not be measured by student numbers or attractiveness. While maths isn't exactly attractive, it is "fundamental to modern science, industry and our understanding of the world". They also noted that, due to the way Universities are currently funded, this shift may only be possible if the government takes responsibility as well.

As it stands, the open letter claims that "all students across the sciences and other disciplines who would benefit from a robust

mathematics education are being robbed by a University which prioritises student numbers over the quality of the education they receive... in the process undermining the University's ability to compete both domestically and internationally."

The letter calls for three key changes to be made:

1. Require maths for a wider range of degrees.
2. Standardise maths across Uni and create specific papers such as Maths for Life Sciences.
3. Increase maths staff numbers and hire lecturers specifically for core first-year maths skills.

The Pro-Vice-Chancellor (Sciences) has responded with an impressively thorough letter that said while the Uni agrees on the importance of maths, "in the circumstances the mathematics group are well-supported by the University." Said circumstances include financial constraints that have been felt University-wide, the general decline of fresher numeracy skills, and the fact that "mathematics skills requirements will be determined by academic leaders from each major subject area". The letter was backed up with data, graphs, and a long list of specific responses, most of which contained confidential information, but sent the message that the concerns were most certainly shared by University administrators.

DOCU DRAMA! Filmmakers Condemn Israeli Embassy Funding

Concerns raised about "art-washing... an incredibly barbaric regime"

By Denzel Chung

News Editor // news@critic.co.nz

A group of filmmakers participating in the Doc Edge documentary film festival have written an open letter over its acceptance of sponsorship funding from the Israeli Embassy in New Zealand.

The Embassy is supporting the screening of the film "Dead Sea Guardians", an Israeli production about "three nations in endless conflict... willing to risk their lives in order to save the Dead Sea".

In the open letter, the group of nine writers, directors and producers said that Doc Edge's acceptance of this funding is "an offensive and unacceptable affiliation which we do not endorse". They said that their move was not about censorship, but out of concern for "the credibility and legitimisation that Israel gains from Doc Edge's endorsement and platform".

A United Nations human rights report has said that Palestinians continue to live under an "oppressive rule of institutional discrimination". The situation now, it says, is "apartheid," which is a "crime against humanity today and into the future, wherever it may exist". Cole Yeoman, a Kiwi filmmaker who coordinated the open letter, told Critic Te Arohi that while Doc Edge has partnerships with several other states, including Australia, France, the Netherlands and the US, accepting Israeli money was different. "There are ethical issues with many different funders," he said, "but apartheid is a very clear thing

where everyone can draw a line in the sand and say, 'That is not OK.'"

While Cole initially considered pulling out of the festival, he thought that "the most effective thing is to stay involved, keep working that relationship and put the pressure on from the inside." However, he said there was "not much engagement after a month", despite concerns being raised about this sponsorship from as early as 2018.

When asked for comment, Doc Edge pointed to a previous statement made by executive director Dan Shanan, in response to the Palestinian Solidarity Network Aotearoa's concerns about this funding. In it, he said that they "acknowledge and respect PSNA's own independent voice and efforts," but defended their "curatorial independence" to choose films and partners as they saw fit. "We strongly believe that restricting freedom of expression contributes to greater polarisation around complex issues," he said.

Cole then decided to escalate matters, and reached out to other filmmakers to share his concerns and gain support. The open letter was signed by nine filmmakers, including participants from Aotearoa, Australia, Ireland, South Africa, Ukraine and the UK. One of them, Kaia Kahurangi Jamieson, is a news reporter at Radio 1. Another, Gabriel Shipton, is Julian Assange's brother.


Cole told Critic Te Arohi that, for filmmakers, it is "difficult to speak up against things they're not comfortable with". As well as simply being busy, Cole said there is a distinct power imbalance. He himself was torn between being honoured that his film was being played at the film festival, and concerned about its ethical implications. "Nine [of us] being willing to take that risk is huge," he said. Doc Edge has said that the sponsorship funding only represents "a tiny fraction" of their budget, but Cole argued that what Israel stands to gain is the important part: "They gain the legitimisation and credibility of having their logo displayed." This helps them to present a sophisticated image on the global stage, he said, allowing Israel to "art-wash" what is "an incredibly barbaric regime".

When asked to comment on the letter, Israeli Ambassador to New Zealand Ran Yaakoby did not respond directly. He told Critic Te Arohi that he was "pleased to share Israeli Culture being represented at the Doc Edge Film Festival and for New Zealanders to enjoy some of Israel's top film productions". He added: "We have been gladly supporting [Doc Edge] for many years, and we are proud of the quality of our film and TV industry being acknowledged by this distinguished film festival."

Cole hopes that this open letter will spur Doc Edge to engage with their concerns, and ultimately, to walk away from their partnership with the Israeli Embassy.

Get your Semester 2 off to a great start! 
Instore or Online – grab your textbooks now to avoid delays

unibooks.co.nz  640 Cumberland Street

 ubsotago  universitybookshopotago
Mon-Fri: 9am-4pm Sat: 10am-1pm
 03 479 3967

UBS
on
Campus
ousa Archway

- > Largest stationery range on campus
- > 10% student discount on full-priced items
- > 100% student owned
- > Books and editions as advised by the department
- > Buy/sell new & used textbooks
- > Cards, giftwraps & notebooks

FIND US
OPPOSITE
OUSA
RECEPTION

FREE ADMISSION • WWW.DUNEDIN.ART.MUSEUM

ART
DUNEDIN PUBLIC ART GALLERY

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





Heaps of West Coast Land to be Reclassified

600,000 hectares: that's three times Rakiura

By **Denzel Chung & Fox Meyer**
News Editor // Critic Editor

The Department of Conservation (DoC) is set to reclassify 600,000 hectares of protected "stewardship" land on the West Coast – the size of over 3 Rakiura (Stewart Islands). DoC says that this will provide stronger protections for its natural and historic features, but some worry that this could affect future use of the land, for both recreational and conservation purposes.

Most of the 8 million hectares of land that DoC controls (worth 40 Rakiura) fall under four main categories. Roughly from least to most protected, these are: conservation areas, reserves, wildlife areas and national parks. However, about one third of this land (2.7 million hectares) is classified as "stewardship" land. This means it was given to DoC in 1987, as it was recognised to have conservation value, but has not yet been put in a further category.

This is largely because reclassifying land takes a shit ton of work. Land surveys, analysis of the species and ecosystems present, consultation with Māori and current users of the land all must be conducted. However, this means that a big chunk of DoC's land effectively receives bare-minimum legal protections. In 35 years, DoC has only managed to reclassify around 3.5% of their stewardship land, or 100,000 hectares. The rest of the land, containing many truly wild rivers, forests and glades, remains somewhat "up for grabs".

In May 2021, the Government began a process of finally tackling their 34 year

old to-do list, setting up national panels to begin this reclassification process. It immediately ran into snags, receiving an instant legal challenge from Kāi Tahu because, somehow, their initial planning process had completely overlooked the one iwi in the South Island. The process resumed in November 2021 after a Kāi Tahu mana whenua panel was included in the process. It has now been completed, and the proposed classifications are out for public feedback until 5pm on July 26th.

182,000 hectares of this land will form part of the new Tarahanga e toru Historic Reserve. According to Te Rūnanga o Ngāi Tahu Kaiwhakahaere Lisa Tumahai: "Tarahanga e toru is at the heart of many Poutini Ngāi Tahu legends, customs, and traditions. These trails were lifelines for Poutini Ngāi Tahu and used as trading routes for pounamu and kai in times of peace and war." Another 347,000 hectares will become conservation land.

In some areas, the Kāi Tahu mana whenua panel have disagreed with the classifications proposed by the DoC panel – most prominently, this includes 70,000 hectares of land which DoC wanted to include into national parks. Tumahai said in a statement that: "Ngāi Tahu and the mana whenua panel do not support expanding the National Parks within our takiwā. The National Parks Act restricts Ngāi Tahu from undertaking our kaitiaki rights and responsibilities, while limiting the meaningful involvement of Ngāi Tahu in decision making."

Whitewater NZ, a major kayaking group, is chiefly concerned with how the proposed changes could open up development opportunities on wild rivers, namely the Waitaha. The Waitaha is the "Aoraki of rivers" in Aotearoa, and a previously denied proposal for a small hydro project on the river is now back on the table – if the land is reclassified. The group has spoken out against the new re-proposal, and said that while they're not "anti-dam", they're definitely "anti-this-dam".

Whitewater NZ said in a press release that they were "alarmed at the haste and scale of conservation land reclassification changes recommended by the national and mana whenua panels", and that "the voice or values of trampers, climbers, cavers, canyoneers, kayakers or pack rafters... [are] absent from the national panel recommendations." They went on to say that "The 40 day notice period for submissions is a highly compressed review period given the very limited analysis undertaken on recreational and ecological values, prior to reaching these recommendations", and seem generally unchuffed by the situation.

There is a window of opportunity to have your say in the reclassification progress, which you can access at doc.govt.nz/get-involved/have-your-say/all-consultations/2022-consultations/help-us-reclassify-stewardship-land-on-the-west-coast/.

Protest Standoff! Big Anti-Fash Bash TRIUMPHS Over "Freedom and Rights Coalition"

"Derek Tait and his Nazi mates" are NOT welcome in Ōtepoti

By **Zak Rudin, Denzel Chung & Elliot Weir**
Chief Reporter // News Editor // Features Editor

At 12pm on Saturday 2nd July, around 150 anti-fascist counter-protestors faced off against a "Freedom and Rights Coalition" (FRC) protest, led by Destiny Church's Derek Tait. With the anti-fascists outnumbering the FRC group five to one, Ōtepoti/Dunedin sent them a clear message: "Haere Atu, fascist trash".

Derek Tait, the figurehead of the FRC protest, has been involved in fascist, racist and Islamophobic actions in the past. On 25 April 2019, following the Christchurch massacre, he led Destiny Church members to declare, outside Al Noor Mosque, that "NZ is a Christian country." Derek has also threatened to disrupt Pride events in Christchurch, and currently owes the Christchurch City Council at least \$50K in fines for unauthorised marches. He is also known to be linked to the white supremacist, neo-Nazi group National Front. They were responsible for inciting violence during the anti-mandate Parliament occupation earlier this year.

In the lead up to the protest, Tait had sent intimidating and hateful messages to counterprotest organisers, and even to others who were completely uninvolved in the event. One such message to activist and alt-right researcher Byron Clark, read: "You looked like you shat yourself, fear in your eyes, ya coward," after another alt-right activist filmed himself visiting Byron's workplace and threatening him.

Other fun personalities on the FRC guest list included Malcolm Moncrieff-Spittle, a bookseller who is generally better known for his vehement climate denialism and his repeated, unhinged tilts at the mayoralty. Malcolm spent most of his time filming anti-fascist protesters before publicising the content on Counterspin, a media platform notorious for disinformation, whose events were driven out of Dunedin by locals just a fortnight ago. Jennifer Scott, a local anti-trans agitator, was

also audibly present, yelling transphobic diatribes at the anti-fascist, pro-LGBTQ+ counter-rally, and rallying against vaccine mandates.

The counterprotest was organised by a group called Anti-Fascist Ōtepoti. Spokesperson Sina Brown-Davis articulated the motive behind the counter-protest: "We want to live in peaceful communities based on Tiriti justice, anti-racism and full inclusion and support of our rainbow community, because they are the current targets of right-wing extremism in this country." In her speech, she encouraged counter-protesters to "stand up against fascism, celebrate the power and strength of diversity and tolerance," and "stop the politics of hate and division."

Despite the potential for tension, the counter-protesters were encouraged to "maintain a peaceful resistance, and not to engage with the FRC." One advised counter-protesters to resist the (very real) temptation to "punch Nazis". The police presence, they were advised, "are not here for you". The most violent they got was a boisterous rendition of Lily Allen's "Fuck You," sung to greet the FRC protesters as they marched into the Octagon.

The difference in the two protests' vibes was palpable. On the lower side of the Octagon, about 30 FRC protesters held signs saying "hands off our freedoms and rights" and "end the mandates", while solemnly nodding their heads to We Are The World and an extra-long edition of the national anthem. Tait mostly resorted to making snide comments at the counter-protesters, in between some mediocre attempts at karaoke. Meanwhile, the anti-fascist protest, gathered on the sunny upper side of the Octagon, felt more like an impromptu dance party. While certified bangers including Dancing Queen, YMCA and Poi E played, rainbow, tino rangatiratanga, and anti-fascist flags flew high.

Dudley Benson, protest co-organiser who may be better known as the owner of centre city bar Woof!, echoed Sina's concern over the rise of "attacks on queer people, queer institutions, women's rights around the choices of their healthcare, and the association of white supremacy." He said that made it more important to "gather to say: 'Not in our city, and not on our watch.'" Despite facing pressure for his outspoken activism, including multiple death threats, Dudley later told Critic Te Arohi he has no regrets about his work: "The threats and negativity that I received are outnumbered 200-fold by positive responses."

After dancing away to drown out Tait's attempts to rally his group, the counter-protesters announced that they would pack it in around 1pm. Despite Tait mocking them for "giving up," the FRC quietly disappeared from the Octagon around 12:45pm. Dudley claimed victory on behalf of the counter-protesters, saying that: "We have won! We have absolutely rattled them."

Critic Te Arohi spoke with a number of students in the anti-fascist protest group. One group of science students said they felt a need to attend, to defend women's reproductive rights and LGBTQ+ rights. Another student told us that: "This is the first protest I've ever been to," saying that they compelled to come to stand in solidarity and "show that this sort of stuff is not welcome here in Dunedin."

Sina told Critic Te Arohi that she hoped the success of this event could encourage other communities across Aotearoa to organise similar anti-fascist counterprotests. "We reckon the best pushback is for communities to stand up and say: 'Those people don't represent us!'"

Otago Lecturer Speaks at Anti-Mandate Protest

He's "strongly opposed to Fascism and Nazism" though

By **Denzel Chung & Elliot Weir**
News Editor // Features Editor

At a demonstration against vaccine mandates and Three Waters legislation, an Otago Uni lecturer spoke for five minutes to "educate" the opposing counter-demonstration across the road by reading the Britannica definition of fascism and sharing a stage with a prominent alt-right leader.

The lecturer, professional practice fellow Iain Hewson from the Computer Science Department, appears to have been a local organiser, taking care of the car speaker system that attempted to drown out the antifascist and pro-LGBTQ+ groups on the opposite side of the Octagon. The anti-mandate, anti-Three Waters demonstration was led by Derek Tait of Brian Tamaki's Freedom & Rights Coalition (FRC), known for collaborating with white nationalist group National Front, and featured a prominent local anti-trans agitator who yelled "women don't have penises" unprompted at the crowd as they arrived, and who later spoke out against vaccine mandates for nurses.

According to his University profile, Iain Hewson has been teaching at Otago Uni since the end of 2000. In his day job, he enjoys programming and getting "great satisfaction watching students acquire new skills". Until October 2020, he ran a small church on Frederick Street, called the Preach the Word Baptist Church. He has been publicly espousing conspiracist anti-vaccine views since at least 2017. He said his "primary motivation for participating in the March on Saturday was to protest against the continued healthcare mandates", and that he "spoke at the rally because Derek asked me to."

Donning a green *Voices for Freedom* cap, Hewson went on to conflate fascism with socialism, then compared the freedom of "the rainbow community" to live with their sexuality and gender to the freedom of nurses to work unvaccinated, before thanking Derek Tait and FRC, (a group formed by an explicitly homophobic church and pastor) for coming down to Dunedin. Iain was "surprised by the counter-protest which seemed to be against Fascism, against Nazism, and for Gay rights. I was a bit confused how those issues related to things we were protesting about. I am strongly opposed to Fascism and Nazism, both of which feature strong government controls and lack of personal freedoms." He went on to claim that "there are many

people in the Rainbow community who are opposed to vaccine mandates and are part of the freedom movement in Dunedin", though the vast majority of that community seemed to be on the other side of the fence.

Hewson spoke alongside protest leader Derek Tait towards the end of the demonstration, introducing himself as someone from the University, here to educate us. "As I was speaking off-the-cuff, it just seemed natural to introduce myself and say where I worked", said Iain. "Although I don't speak on behalf of the University, I know that as an institution we place a high value on free speech, academic freedom, and diversity of thought." When asked to comment about Hewson publicly identifying as a Uni staff member there to "educate the crowd", Otago Uni's Human Resources Director, Kevin Seales, told Critic Te Arohi that "The personal views of the staff member Critic described in no way represent the University's views or values. While noting that the Education and Training Act 2020 allows academic staff to speak freely publicly on their area of expertise, Mr Hewson's area of expertise is Computer Science."

Iain claimed that "the latest Ministry of Health figures on the Radio New Zealand website show infection rates 4x greater for boosted than unvaccinated (162 vs 41 per 100,000)." Our science editor couldn't find that claim online, but pointed out that according to MoH data, unvaccinated people (4% of the population) make up 3.7% of cases while boosted people (around 73% of the population) make up only 47% of cases. The other 50% are people who have received jabs, but are not boosted. When it comes to hospitalisations, that 4% accounts for 12% of beds, while the 73% boosted represent only 41%. Finally, many unvaccinated people have demonstrated a distrust of government. Our health system is government run, so it's not inconceivable that some unvaccinated people won't be reporting their positive RAT test. This means the unvaccinated data cited by our staff member could be fake news.

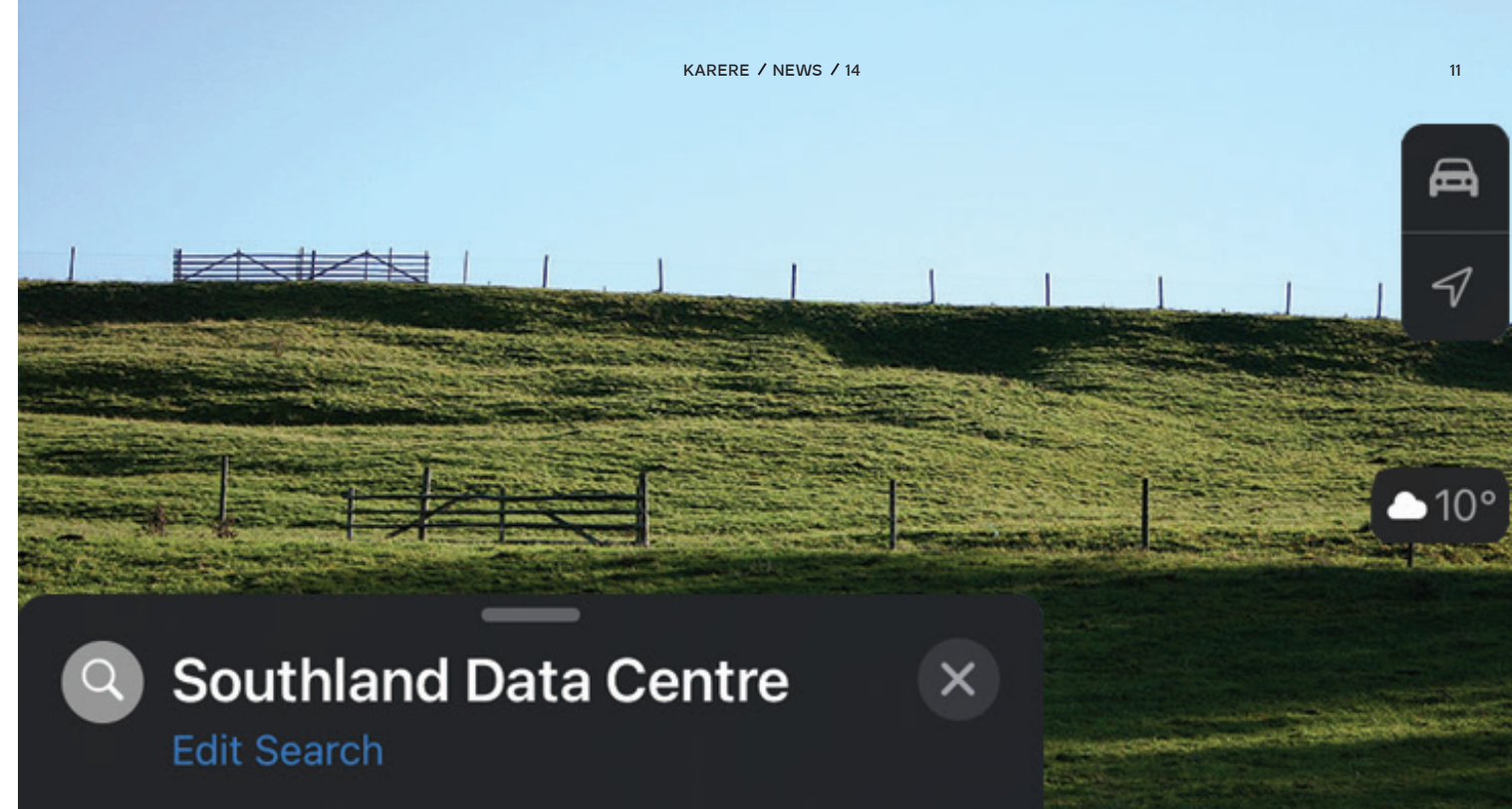
Hewson also admitted to being at the Parliament protests in February, and camping "for three weeks" before "things turned a bit pear-shaped at the end and some of us got arrested, but that's what happens." When Critic approached Hewson at the Saturday event to confirm his name

and University role, he told us that "I'm pretty easy to find... but you'll have to do some work for your money." It was, indeed, very easy.

Computer science students who have been taught by Hewson told Critic he didn't bring up any extremist views during lectures, despite a few subtle comments about masks. Nonetheless, Hewson is vocal and active in his beliefs; he has been posting anti-vaccine misinformation on his Facebook page since at least September 2021. However, his views seem to have been public earlier than that, based on the sermons uploaded to his former church's YouTube channel. As far back as 2018, in a sermon titled "Suffering at the Hands of Physicians," he claimed "a lot of what passes for medicine these days is unscientific nonsense." He also claimed psychiatric medicines were to blame for a number of mass shootings. This sermon has also been uploaded to the New International Fundamentalist Baptist bitchute channel, a conservative, King-James-Bible-only movement noted for its vehement opposition to homosexuality.

In a 2019 sermon titled "Vaccination Lies," he called vaccines "dirty" because they contain "disease substances and various other types of chemicals", which is the entire point of a vaccine. But as the Covid-19 outbreak began, the rhetoric shifted focus. In a March 2020 sermon titled "You've Been Lied To About Covid-19," he called Covid-19 "a lie which deceived the entire world," and that "vaccines are another lie". In May, he preached about "Wicked Leaders," claiming that disproven Covid-19 "cures," like hydroxychloroquine and Vitamin D were really being covered up by the likes of Bill Gates. In August, in a sermon titled "Unmasking Evil," he called (all) vaccinations "a complete scam," saying that "you're only scared of coronavirus because you've been told to be scared about coronavirus." Recordings with audience members laughing in the background suggest they continued to meet in-person throughout the lockdown, potentially breaching Covid-19 restrictions.

Asked to comment about how the Uni will respond to Hewson's actions, Seales told Critic Te Arohi that "We are unable to comment publicly about employment matters relating to individual staff members."



SOUTHLAND: The Next Silicon Valley???

Carbon-neutral datacentre to open in Invercargill

By **Fox Meyer**

Critic Editor // critic@critic.co.nz

A massive, cutting edge carbon-neutral data centre is slated to open in – of all places – Southland. Otago Uni have already signed up to be one of the facility's major clients.

Despite what some Aucklanders may be thinking, there are actually some pretty good reasons for tech bros to choose our southern heartland. The chilly, rainy climate naturally cools the computer-heavy facility, while the nearby Manapouri hydropower station will supply it with the wattage it needs to process what very-real scientists have described as "a metric fuckton of data". Despite these sensible advantages, some locals were confused at the prospect of tech transforming this staunchly static corner of Aotearoa. Eilish Kent, who grew up in the area, said that: "when you think of Invercargill you think of farms, farmers, living the farmer life... you hear 'Invercargill', you think of places where you can buy fucking tractors... you don't think of working at a data-processing place. You don't tie those two together."

More and more of our lives are being funnelled into large internet datasets: everything from browsing histories to Messenger chats and BeReal photos. To make sense of those numbers, massive

facilities like this one will be more and more vital. Huge corporations overseas such as Microsoft use datacentres frequently, and the new station in Southland will be the first of its kind in Aotearoa – even if the location is hilarious. It is unknown if the newly-employed tech bros have ever encountered mountains of cow shit before, if they have ever slipped on a pair of gumboots, or if they will even be able to decipher the accents of their new neighbours.

Those waiting for a parade of bespectacled nerds to descend upon Southland may need to wait a while, though. Despite its gargantuan processing size, the centre's only expected to employ six people. The promises of new jobs and economic windfalls for Southland rely mostly on the satellite industries expected to spring up around the new centre. Local student Jack Ruddenklau was still upbeat, though, saying that: "six jobs are better than no jobs," and adding that the mild climate made Invercargill a "superb place" for a datacentre. "I wouldn't care if they built a rocket pad in Invercargill," said Jack. "I'm sure a rocket pad would be better than the number 8 wire."

Once complete, the fully operational data station will be a massive boon to any

industry reliant on large datasets, including the Uni. In theory, it will enable much faster communication with Scott Base in Antarctica, ensuring our hardworking ice scientists can play as hard as they work, by streaming Derry Girls in real time (see issue 6, 2022). The Uni's head of IT infrastructure, Wallace Chase, was excited about the prospect, saying that they could start using it as early as 2024.

The centre is also located near a major undersea internet connection cable, allowing it to tap into what is essentially an artery of global digital communication. Remi Galasso, the CEO of Datagrid (the company behind the station), said that the new centre could interact with the planned 22,000km Hawaiki Nui subsea cable, which would link Aotearoa with Los Angeles, Hawaii, Singapore, and Jakarta. He said it would "create a new internet gateway in Dunedin", which sounds like great news for gamers.

There's optimism that this first Southland centre could be a real regional influencer: other developments, to be dotted across the rolling paddocks of the south, are already on the agenda. Perhaps in the future, curious tourists could be stopping for selfies in front of servers rather than sheep.



WOW! Otago Student Chef makes it BIG TIME

From a dingy flat kitchen to national TV finalist

By Denzel Chung

News Editor // news@critic.co.nz

While most of us were dumping two-minute pasta into a microwave bowl and serving it with a side of James Speight's finest, an ex-Otago student has been rubbing shoulders with the likes of Nadia Lim on the latest season of MasterChef New Zealand. Critic Te Arohi caught up with Alice Taylor to talk TV, flat cooking and hall food.

Readers of Critic Te Arohi may remember Alice as the student behind our last cooking column: "Fuck! I Can't Cook!". For her, the column, alongside her food Insta @alicytaylor, was a natural progression for someone who has always been passionate about food. "I always wanted a career in food growing up," she said, "but never fully went for it."

Alice's time at Otago began at Arana College, and like many Arana students, she had her sights set on law. Unlike most Arana students, though, she realised she didn't actually enjoy law, quitting in sem one to pursue history and politics instead. While she "loves academia," managing to smash out a Masters over the next few years, by the end of 2021, she said that "I wasn't quite sure what I wanted to do with my life... [I was] getting quite lost, quite sad."

It was around this time that her dad let her know about the upcoming MasterChef auditions. As someone who grew up as a

"superfan," this was a dream opportunity, but as a time-pressured postgrad with a looming dissertation deadline, it was also "terrible timing". She ended up heading in her dissertation just two weeks before heading for auditions.

Being a postgrad, Alice said she was a "chronic studier," but added that this was a key strength heading into the show. "I had watched every episode," she told Critic Te Arohi, meaning that while not all the challenges were the same, "[they all] fit into this framework". She also crammed everything from world cuisines to bovine anatomy in the months leading up to the competition. "I took it very seriously," said Alice, saying she didn't want to "fuck up a once in a lifetime opportunity".

In some ways, Alice said being on MasterChef "was what I expected," having studied the different challenges from cover to cover. There are some things which she didn't expect in front of the cameras, though, like the strong emotional element, which she says she found "surreal" at times. Despite the intense pressure-cooker (heh) environment, she came out of it with some really "strong friendships". "That's the best thing about [being on MasterChef]," she said.

For gourmands, being a student can sound like a nightmare scenario: having no money, little time and dingy kitchens can often

mean years of grim subsistence meals. Even food-loving Alice was no stranger to this. As a dead-broke postgrad, her "pretty feral" lunch most days was half-thawed slices of rye bread with slivers of butter. It's no surprise that most questions directed to Alice's food Insta were along the lines of "Where the hell do I start?".

Alice's pro-tip for budding flat chefs: "Have three meals that you know how to cook, and you can go back to them. Like if you know how to make a bolognese sauce, you can add beans and chili to make nachos; or replace the mince with meatballs." To keep things affordable, Alice suggested you "buy basics in bulk, use veggies to stretch meat out, and try cheaper cuts like chicken thighs or mincemeat." She's also a fan of changing recipes "strategically" to suit your pantry and budget: "You probably don't need that one teaspoon of dried oregano... sometimes you don't need that extra layer of flavour, sometimes you just need a decent-tasting feed."

Most importantly, she encouraged flatties to be kind to each other. "If you're starting flatting, and you don't know how to cook, everyone's in the same boat. It's all good. Be kind to yourself, don't put too much pressure on... as long as you put in effort, even if it's not great, [your flatmates] will love you for it." So don't knock your flatmate's half-burnt, half-raw pasta bake: it could be their first baby step towards celebrity chef stardom.

GARBAGE! EnviroWaste Red Bins GONEBURGER In Dunedin!

On the upside, from next year we'll have more bins to kick

By Denzel Chung

News Editor // news@critic.co.nz

At least one provider of Dunedin's red bins, EnviroWaste, have pulled the plug on signing up new customers. Fears of an impending bin monopoly have been dismissed by EnviroWaste, who said the move is only temporary.

A check of the EnviroWaste website using Dunedin addresses shows an error message reading: "There are no services available in your location." Their local competitor, Waste Management, still appears to be taking on customers, with their website allowing Dunedin customers to sign up online. This leaves them as the only alternative to Dunedin City Council (DCC) rubbish bags. Georgie Hills, EnviroWaste's PR and communications manager, told Critic Te Arohi that the move was not a permanent one: "We're in the process of replenishing our bin stocks so we can accept new customer requests."

There has been speculation that the move is due to the DCC introducing their new "four-bin" system, from July 1 next year.

As part of that, they'll be replacing their black rubbish bags in favour of red rubbish wheelee bins to be collected fortnightly. A new 23L food waste bin (around half the size of glass recycling bins) will also be introduced and collected weekly. The current yellow recycling bins and blue glass bins will stay the same. This is estimated to cost an extra \$160-200 per year, which will be added onto council rates. In other words, if you're renting, you will no longer need to pay for your own bins unless you need extra space. PSA: if your landlord uses it as an excuse to hike your rent next year, remind them that the cost of the new bins works out to less than \$4 per week.

Compared to the current system of rubbish bags and red bins, most people will get less rubbish space for what you're paying, but you'll get to send your food waste bins for composting instead. Gardening nuts can also sign up for a 240L green waste bin, which will be collected every week for an extra \$140-180 per year. A DCC spokesperson told Critic Te Arohi that

"We remain on schedule to begin the new services in July 2023" with a new preferred supplier.

EnviroWaste and Waste Management are the two big dogs of Aotearoa's rubbish and recycling industry: as well as running their own private services, they own most of the country's landfills and transfer stations, and many councils contract their own services out to them. Both companies are tiny cogs in massive multinational corporations; EnviroWaste is owned by Hong Kong-based conglomerate Cheung Kong Infrastructure, controlled by tycoon Li Ka-shing (net worth US\$37 billion). Waste Management, meanwhile, was owned by Chinese state-owned Beijing Capital Group, but has recently been sold to Australian investment fund Igneo Investment Partners. So maybe, in a strange, fucked-up way, bin-kickers are really protesting wealth inequality and sticking it to the man. Critic suggests you do it somewhere else, though. It's annoying.

KEEP RADIO ONE 91FM IN YOUR POCKET ALL Winter!

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

- On registration:**
 - Try and register as far in advance as possible.
 - Know numbers of people attending.
 - Social media is powerful; don't advertise to everyone.
 - Know the real reason for the party.
- On the night**
 - It's ok to call for help!
 - Don't tolerate bad behaviour from that "one guest"
 - If you can't walk through the crowd... there's probably too many people in the room.
 - Make sure you have more than one exit open from your flat.
 - Keep a few windows open, it's getting hot in there!
 - Keep the party on the ground floor.
 - Music off, lights on to clear the room.
 - Whoever's the party contact - go easy on the bevs, in case we need to contact you.
- After the party**
 - Campus Watch can sort you out with free bins, trailers, brushes and shovels which makes the clean-up easier.

REGISTER YOUR PARTY GOODONE.ORG.NZ

@goodonedunedin

DOWNLOAD OUR APP FROM [R1.CO.NZ/APP](https://www.r1.co.nz/app)

@RADIOONE91FM

91 FM

ousa

SCANDAL! Man Opens Door!

Contractor unlocks tenant's bedroom door, walks right in

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

An Edinburgh Realty tenant was left feeling "infuriated" after a tradie unlocked her bedroom door to complete some repairs while she was asleep.

Marie* rents in the Station Apartments complex, a set of 5 studio apartments on Anzac Avenue managed by Edinburgh Realty. At first glance, \$250 per week for a nice, fully-furnished studio room in the centre of town seems like a decent enough deal. However, Marie said her room has been giving her grief all year, beginning with a filthy ex-tenant who left her a pleasant welcoming present: "a fly infestation that took me ages to get rid of." It only got worse from there, said Marie, whose issues included "a broken front door, a leaking sink, and a microwave that caught on fire".

After a series of complaints, Edinburgh sent in a group of tradies to complete a maintenance quote. As they left, Marie felt "optimistic that things will be done". Little did she know, though, that "things would be done" much sooner than she

had anticipated. The very next morning, while Marie was asleep, "a man unlocked my bedroom door and just walked on in." Awoken by the noise, she said the sight of a rando in her room "obviously... scared the shit out of me".

The shock clearly rattled the tradie too, who "then asked if he could come in, once he was already in". She said Edinburgh had never given her any communication regarding an upcoming repair job, never mind one that would be done in her bedroom while she was fast asleep. The tradie told Marie that he was asked by the property's owner, "Kevin," to "take the master key from Edinburgh and just go through all the flats." He had the maintenance quote from the first group of tradies, saying that "the original quote must have been too expensive" and that he was asked to give a second opinion on the repairs.

After firing off a complaint to Edinburgh Realty, Marie got a response from property manager Charlotte Wilson. In it, Wilson said that both Edinburgh and "the owner,

who organised his own contractors, is really apologetic that this happened to you." She added that: "[The owners] would really like to get the maintenance completed as soon as possible, however they should always respect people's personal space. Sorry if that has not been the case today."

It seemed open and shut, but a last-minute response turned the entire story on its head. When approached by Critic Te Arohi, Edinburgh Realty flatly denied the claims. John Hornbrook, their Group Manager for Property Management, told Critic Te Arohi that: "Notice was sent on 15/06/2022 advising tenants that on Monday 20/06/2022 and Tuesday 21/06/2022 a builder would be completing maintenance work in each room and stipulating the work being undertaken. It also advised the tradesman attending would have a key that he had collected from our office. The microwave was replaced within 2 working days." This directly contradicts Jessica's account, who was not able to respond in time to print this article.

*Name changed.

Daily Mail

Reading the Daily Mail for a week really made us appreciate the ODT

Raging bear attacks circus ringmaster in front of children and tries to escape before being subdued and forced to perform for the crowd

100% rooting for the bear here. Bite the hands that feed you. Become ungovernable.

'Particularly, birds can fly fast and often in large groups, raising the question of how individuals avoid in-flight collisions that potentially are lethal.'

THIS JUST IN: Birds don't know how to use their indicators, either.

Fin-tastic news! Vital nutrients in DOLPHIN POO could help bleached coral reefs to recover, study claims

Marine biologists HATE HER! Check out this ONE TRICK to repair coral reefs.

Time to take a long hard look in the mirror? Narcissistic men are more prone to premature ejaculation and difficulty reaching orgasm, study finds

Don't @ me, Daily Mail.

Most people DON'T want to be billionaires - with around £8 million considered the perfect amount of money for an 'absolutely ideal life', study shows

Who the fuck did you ask? Bruno Mars literally has a song about it, and also who the fuck thinks "oh, yeah, eight million pounds, that's doable". Like, "oh, I can't be a billionaire but I'll settle for eight mil." Fuck off.

Giant anteater at Edinburgh Zoo is diagnosed with Type 1 DIABETES in the first reported case of its kind - and fitted with a monitor used for humans

Edinburgh Zoo mistakes American tourists for anteaters, provides free healthcare.

Death of the toothbrush? Swarm of shapeshifting microrobots can brush, rinse and floss your teeth all at the same time, study claims

2022: where nanobots can clean your teeth while you watch the planet burn.

EXCLUSIVE - Justin Bieber SMILES again after facial paralysis: Singer enjoys wet and wild holiday with bikini-clad wife Hailey after canceling all US tour dates amid battle with rare syndrome

Famous MAN has medical condition but make sure you scrutinise his wife's outfit! If you actually click the link, you'll see thirty-fucking-three photos and videos of the beach trip, not ONE of which showed Hailey in a bikini - she wore a bikini top and full-length trousers, which is actually a much stranger beach outfit choice than the title lets on.



Yoga for Esther, Yoga for everybody.

Classical Hatha Yoga with Wayne Everson

All Welcome! \$5 for students, \$10 for non-students
Wednesday & Friday 12-1pm, Monday & Thursday 6-8pm
Convenient location- Clubs & Societies Building, 84 Albany Street
More info at bit.ly/ousayoga

Clubs & Socs OUSA

Music * 11.07 - 17.07 * Events

Red Bull presents:

RE:ORI

2022

RE:ORI JULY 2022

CLUBS DAY

Thursday 14th July 2022
10am - 3pm
Link & MCR

Showcasing a selection of Clubs and Societies.
Come meet, greet and sign up!
There is something for everyone, so find your fit and
#comeplayousa

OTAGOORI.CO.NZ

RE:ORI JULY 2022

Music * 11.07 - 17.07 * Events



edge91.8

Clubs & Socs OUSA



ADMINISTRATIVE VICE-PRESIDENT

Maya Polaschek

Kia ora koutou,

I hope you are all having an awesome break. I hope everyone is having a great break from uni and have some fun things plan to decompress. I have gone home to see family over the break in the Wellington, but am excited to head back down to Dunedin!

A few things to say: it's been getting pretty cold so remember to keep warm! A heat pump can be an awesome, and cheap, way to keep warm, but there's lots of other info on heating on ousasupporthub.org.nz

Also, we have some fun things coming up once we get back into sem 2!! You can still get tickets for Re:Ori events, this is especially for those of

you who couldn't go to the classics like toga at the start of the year!! It's an awesome chance to get the full student experience at Otago. I had an amazing time at toga when I went in my first year, plus its super easy to find an outfit for! We also have concerts and food trucks available for everyone, which are always amazing! Hope to see you there!

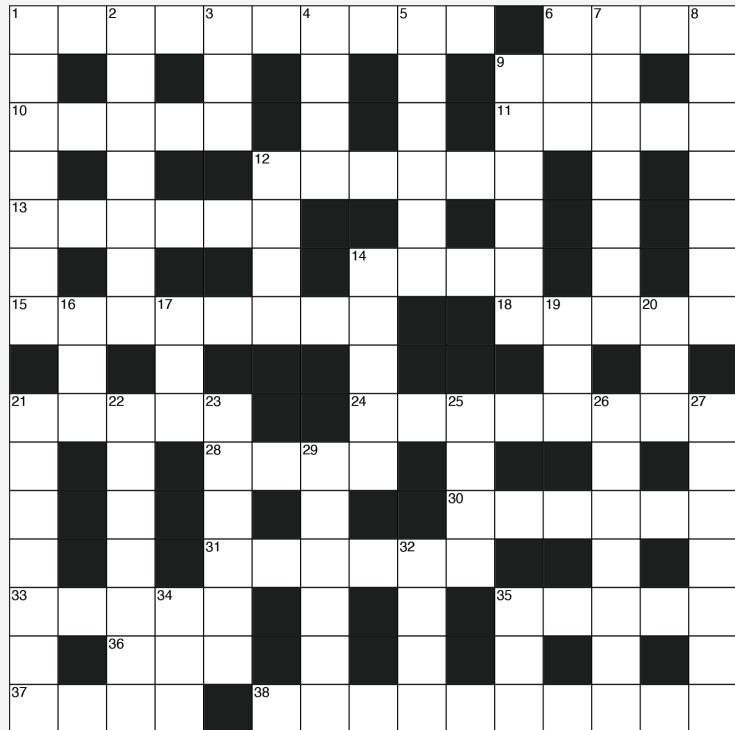
See you around!

Maya Polaschek
Administrative Vice President

ousa EXECUTIVE

PUZZLES

CROSSWORD



Crossword note: We aren't including in the clues whether the answers are multiple words anymore.

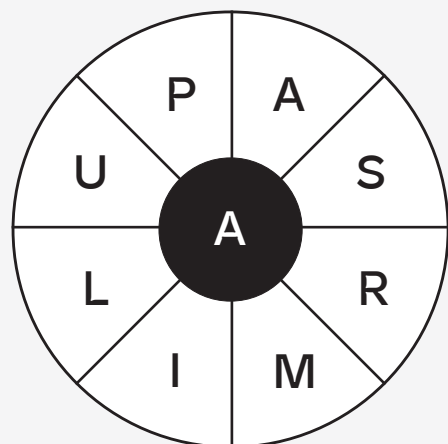
ACROSS:

- 1. Horror movie with a clicking tongue (10)
- 6. Sour (4)
- 9. Silent flyer (3)
- 10. Like Wellington weather? (5)
- 11. Sought by pirates and fuckbois (5)
- 12. Like this clue (6)
- 13. It has a G-string (6)
- 14. Trees from Middle Earth (4)
- 15. Shopaholic's problem (8)
- 18. Noble mount (5)
- 21. Kosher, in Islam (5)
- 24. Recommends professionally (8)
- 28. Get rid of (4)
- 30. Tesla's first name (6)
- 31. Devout insect? (6)
- 33. Scandinavian grown on farms (5)
- 35. Varieties (5)
- 36. Slang for "not great" (3)
- 37. Sought by 31 across and 14 down (4)
- 38. Beloved bear (10)

DOWN:

- 1. Roadside wear (7)
- 2. Fully rebuild (7)
- 3. Dracula's downtime (3)
- 4. 1 on the Mohs scale (4)
- 5. Like Jesus, or a phoenix (6)
- 6. Pair (3)
- 7. Farewell song at a luau (7)
- 8. Neck gland (7)
- 9. Something you do over your ex? (6)
- 12. Negative prefix (4)
- 14. Recent Wordle bird (5)
- 16. Princess felt one under the mattress (3)
- 17. American gun cult grp. (3)
- 19. With feathers, what should be poured on 17 down (3)
- 20. Holiday preceder (3)
- 21. Robber's demand (7)
- 22. Sacrificial plea (7)
- 23. Towered over (6)
- 25. Wolves live in them (4)
- 26. Valerie's sport (7)
- 27. Ron's surname from Pawnee (7)
- 29. Piano piece (6)
- 32. Apple's music device (4)
- 34. Initials for home projects (3)
- 35. Can material (3)

WORD WHEEL



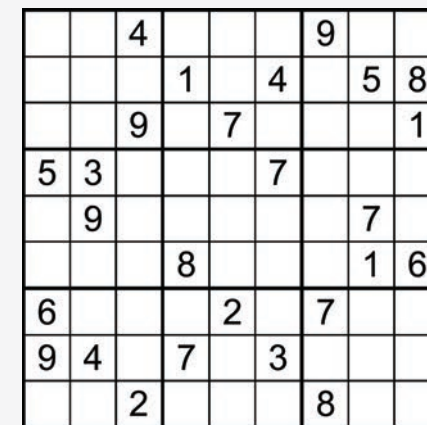
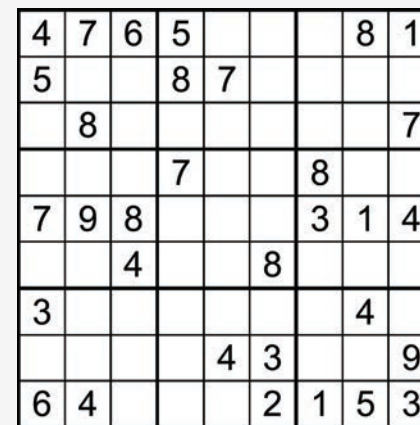
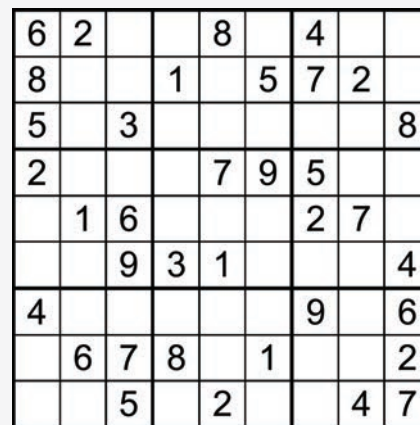
Make as many words as you can using the central letter and without repeating any letters.
6-15 good / 16-20 great

WORD LADDER

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



SUDOKU

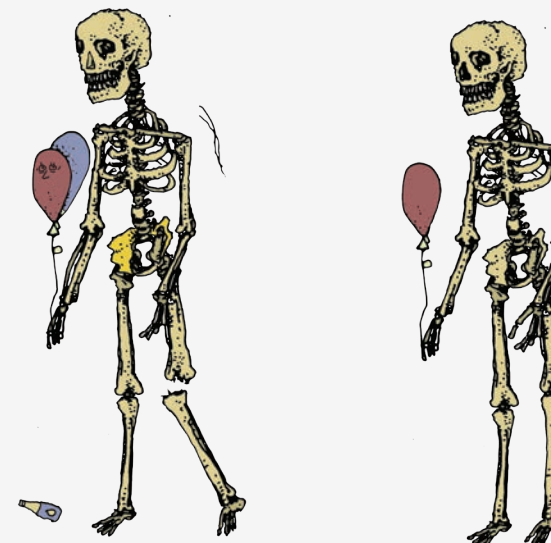


WORDFIND

- ANISTON
- BECKHAM
- BIEBER
- BYNES
- CAREY
- DUFF
- EFRON
- GOMEZ
- HILTON
- JOLIE
- KARDASHIAN
- LOHAN
- LOPEZ
- OSBOURNE
- PITT
- RITCHIE
- SPEARS
- STEFANI
- TIMBERLAKE
- TISDALE

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

There are 10 differences between these images.



HYDE STREET PARTY 2022:

Students TELL ALL on Dunedin's most "slaying, serving, and scandalous" day of the year

By Annabelle Vaughan & Keegan Wells

Boomers hate it, second years love it, and freshers are banished. May 28th marked Otago University's most anticipated day of the year: the Hyde Street Party. Run by OUSA, Hyde Street is perhaps the one day out of the year where students are entirely justified in getting absolutely sloshed in the early hours of the morning while dressed in ridiculous costumes, all for the small, small price of \$60. If you didn't manage to make it (or did, but blacked out and forgot), do not fear. Critic Te Arohi sent two intrepid reporters / budding gossip girls out for the day, whose coverage revealed the sexy scandals, costume mishaps, and relationships dramas that unfolded throughout the party.

Bright eyed and bushy tailed, we rocked up to Hyde Street at ten sharp. The music was pumping, and people were sparsely scattered. Many people seemed to still be pre-drinking in flats, or only just arriving for the big day. The weather was a bit chilly, but the sun remained out. Staff writer Keegan (or on this day, Serena van der Woodsen) began by asking security guards how they were feeling about the day ahead.

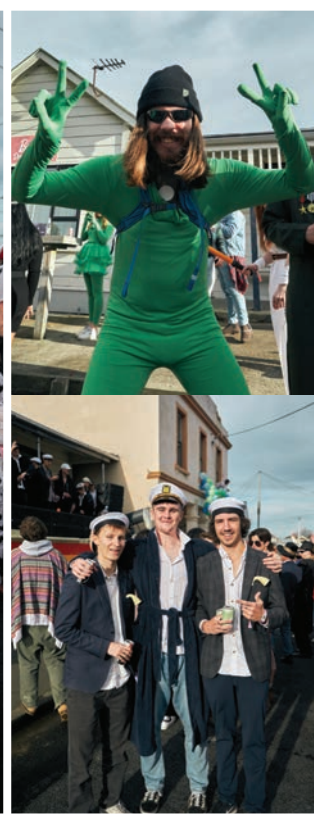
The guards in question were skulling liquid energy drinks only very slightly slower than the funnels happening 20m away. Most had come straight off working the night before in town. One outstanding security guard said it was the earliest he got off working a night before Hyde, at a sensible quarter past one in the morning. In the past he'd gotten off work at "four o'clock in the morning and had to be back here at half seven, so I slept in my car at the service station over there". Most of the security guards work three shifts for the weekend, giving them barely any down time. But a little birdy told Critic one security guard had enough time to hook up with a girl whose house he was guarding on Hyde. Talk about mixing business and pleasure.



GENE WILDER???



METH!



ALL A FRONT? PHOEBE'S EX FLEES TOWN

Meanwhile, Culture Editor Annabelle Vaughan (or on this day, Blair Waldorf) started making her way into the flats. Like any decent event, it was only a matter of time until celebrity sightings began to take place. In the Barbie Dreamhouse flat, Annabelle found Phoebe, who was one of the stars of last year's Hyde Street coverage. This year, she was decked out in a '60s Flower Power fit. When asked how the day was going, Phoebe said, "It's litty titty... It's slay, it's slaying, it's fucking insane. Everyone is off their tits, and I respect it."

When grilled about whatever drama was going on, Phoebe decided to open up to Critic. "Last year, I said I wanted to find my future husband [at Hyde], but ended up going home with my ex." Despite the potential rekindling, Phoebe told Critic that her ex had since left Dunedin, and he probably was not her future husband. "He's gone, he's left, I'm okay," she said. But was she really okay? Or was this all a front for the public? Phoebe then told Critic that last year, she also passed out and woke up in a field. "I'm hoping the same happens again." This seemed like a rather unhinged goal to have, but Phoebe then revealed she is a Cancer sun with a Sag rising, which perhaps explains the going back to her ex and the whole blacking out thing.

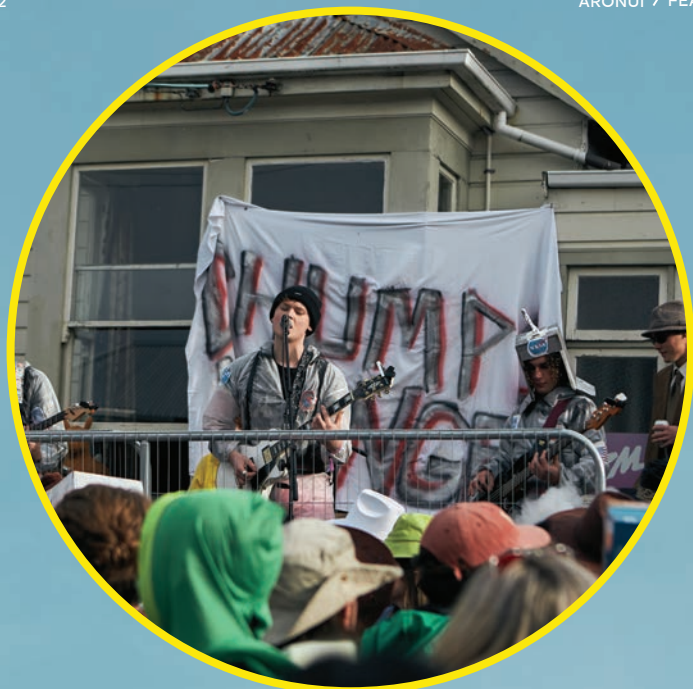
A few hours in, things were beginning to kick off. The small idling crowds quickly became mosh pits. Girls were screaming like seagulls and our native breathas were calling out "oi, oi" while chewing their jaws off. Former Bachelorette star Dave Borrie was spotted performing with his band, L Hotel, pumping out absolute bangers to the intoxicated crowd. Upon entering the mosh, we experienced yet another celebrity encounter: the admins of Oi Come Hyde Bro, who were, for once, actually on Hyde, bro. We questioned the admins about how their day was faring, and if they were feeling extra pressure given they were the stars of the show. "It feels good to be here amongst my fans, I'm lasting the day, I'm not folding, I've got people to meet," said Admin 1.

Admin 2 was on a similar wavelength. "It's all good, it's fun," they said vaguely but happily. Apparently, they were aiming to "come Hyde bro" and not fuck out, so were sensible and only bought eight beers. "Last year, I was pretty like, 'oh my God, I'm oi come Hyde bro on Hyde bro', but now, I'm just chilling, I'm a minimalist." But don't be deceived, dear readers, for these humble attitudes aren't the whole truth. When asked if the day had brought the, any drama, Admin 2 simply replied, "I am a narcissist." Huh? Accompanying the admins was Tom, who is apparently infamous for 'the vaping incident'. When pressed on what the incident was, Tom declined to comment, saying only that "it was horrible, and those who were involved should be brought to justice." What the vaping incident was, and who was involved, remains a mystery.

In a poor attempt to get gossip, Serena went around asking the crowd what they thought the worst costume was. One of the most overdone was Peaky Blinders, as many people rightfully pointed out. One Peaky Blinder shot back with "Can't defend the bad theme, it is a bit of a cop out. My girlfriend bought me the cheese cutter though." Girl, do better. However one of the best takes, made by a Peaky Blinder, was that prisoner was the worst costume: "Like seriously, do we need to make fun of the people who are already not in a great position?" It's not like orange is anyone's colour anyway.

Another person mentioned that someone's costume was a "Teletubby sun", so it was obviously a reporter's duty to go find this Teletubby sun and question their process. Upon finding Mrs. Sun, we found her costume was absolutely brilliant, but only somewhat resembled the terrifying yet oddly comforting baby sun. "Me and my other two flatmates were going as the Holy Trinity. One of them is a father (DILF), I'm the Son (sun), and the other is the Holy Spirit." Not only was the costume stunning, she was also reminiscent of a young Jenny Humphrey as she sewed her costume by hand. She came to play.





AGLET!

As morning turned to afternoon, the chaos continued. It was at this point that people were beginning to fuck out, or be escorted out. Those who remained were committed to the piss, and kept partying with great, almost dogged persistence. We stumbled across Katie the nun, who was also wearing a pair of bright red sunglasses to add a bit of spice to her look. Critic asked Katie how things were going, "Bitch it's slaying, serving and scandalous, it's the best event of the year," she screamed. "I hope we have a holy, sanctimonious, blessed day full of God, Mary and Jesus." When pressed on if this holy hottie had any beef in the crowd, she simply replied "Everyone is my brother and sisters in Christ, we beef for clout, but only in the name of Jesus Christ, our saviour."

It was about 4pm, and the sun was beginning to go down. Despite how long the day had been, and the rapidly dropping temperature, we stumbled upon Sophie and Abigail, who were also sporting '60s themed outfits. Sophie claimed that so far, everyone had been "pretty well behaved." But her retelling of the day that followed told a different story. Sophie had experienced her fair share of drama and debauchery. "I kneed a guy in the dick. He walked off crying, because he was encroaching on our bubble, it was rude, he kept trying to push me. So I stomped on his toes with my Does as well." Alongside this, Sophie also said she "couldn't find her friends for ten minutes" while witnessing "the worst case of french kissing in the world... There were tongues before the kissing started, faces gripped, tongues out, it was like they were resuscitating someone. It was weird, but

I watched." Sophie had also been experiencing relationship drama. "My ex-boyfriend needs to fuck off and stop making eye contact, he kept trying to hang out with me and I was like, new bitch, new year, stay away."

Abigail's day had been equally as chaotic. "I haven't pissed yet, but we pulled up in the Barbie Doll flat, and Annabelle vomited," she said. Abigail's statement is true, as Culture Editor Annabelle Vaughan AKA Blair did in fact throw up in someone's yard just moments before the interview. "Watching people fuck out has been fun. Security escorted someone dressed like a prisoner, and I thought I got pissed on." Abigail also spilled the tea on her love life. "I saw the guy I fucked in first year dressed up as KFC, he looked finger licking good. He ignored me, but the 'u up' message he sent me three weeks ago says otherwise. Fuck you KFC."

Whether you spent your Hyde avoiding five different guys (like one anonymous, absolute king did), ended up not remembering most of it, dressed as Spiderman only to be let down by everyone there who didn't also come as Spiderman, or simply danced your heart out to the Beatniks all dressed as priests, we hope you had a great Hyde that stirred enough drama to keep us relevant.

Xoxo
Gossip Girls



STUDENT LEADER'S SECRET SCHEME EXPOSE!



SECRET'S OUT BABES!

Melissa Lama, your student president, is launching a Mayoral Coup. Emails obtained by Critic Te Arohi detail the entire scandalous plot, in which Melissa planned to overthrow the current government, restructure the DCC, and push her own student-centric agenda on the city and possibly the world.

It all started in the most innocent of places: a fabric store on George Street. We received an anonymous tip that somebody was buying large quantities of the same red velvet fabric used to make current Mayor Aaron Hawkins' regal robe, which the vendor found strange. Who else but the sitting Mayor would be interested in such fabric? Critic was able to obtain the credit card records and trace them back to none other than Melissa Lama herself.

Critic immediately began surveillance of Melissa's office. We didn't have to wait long – that very night, the wannabe usurper herself came in after work hours. She looked around to make sure nobody was watching, and then surreptitiously pulled a large red cloak out from under her desk and donned it. Our suspicions were confirmed.

The next step was to obtain her email record. Surely she wouldn't be foolish enough to discuss her coup plans over her official OUSA email, right? Wrong! Using the Official Information Act, we obtained all of Melissa's emails that included the words "mayor", "plot", "coup", "overthrow" and "cape", just for good measure. What we found - through layers of redaction - shook us to our core.

From what we can tell, Melissa plans to run for Mayor in the upcoming local election. She plans to systematically eliminate the competition by feeding them to the parrots in the Botans, and challenging any survivors to trial by combat. Melissa's plans for her time in office - if it ever ends - centre entirely around student life.

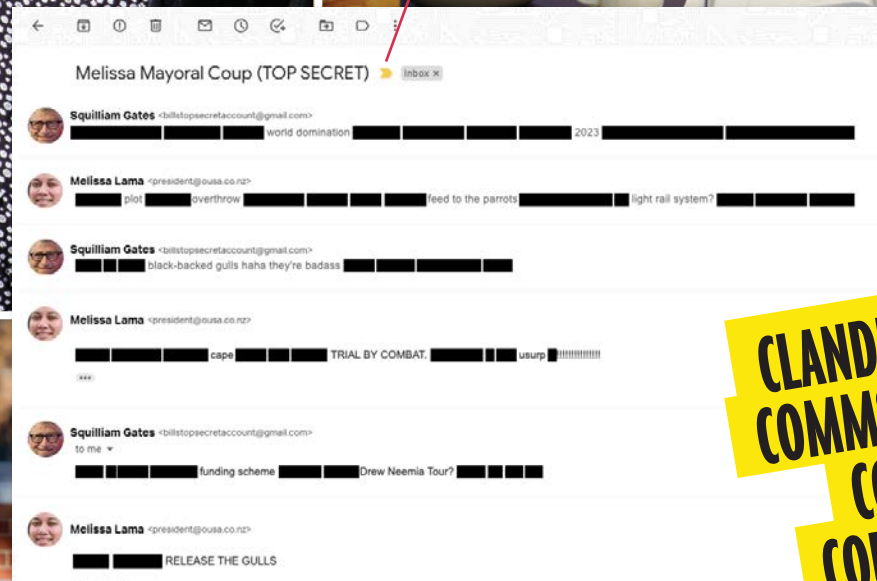
We couldn't figure out exactly what her policies are, but we got enough to be confident in the following. Melissa plans to:

1. Fully pedestrianise the city and ban all motor vehicles except scooters
2. Open a student bar on every corner
3. Install a light rail system from Castle Street to the stadium to the Octagon
4. Ban everyone from the city over the age of 65
5. Form a local militia staffed by black-backed gulls

The planned bid for office was, until now, a secret. But with her shady dealings now out in the open, only more questions are flowing in. Where is her funding coming from? Who are her connections in the higher-ups? And most importantly: why would we vote for anyone else?



PICK UP THE PHONE BABY!



CLANDESTINE COMMS CLAIM COUP COULD BE COMMENCING



Little Red Riding HOODLUM



HANGOVER CURES

HIGH-QUALITY JOURNALISM!

Over the break, some of our reporters decided to try a variety of purported hangover cures. Raw eggs, long runs, and black coffee: it's all in here. What worked and what didn't? We put our livers on the line to get to the truth.

MOVE OVER PATRICK GOWER!

Black coffee, nicotine and a cold shower:



A hangover leaves you feeling dusty and slow, so what better way to combat that than feeling electric and fast? This cure is like plugging your body into a socket, and the only thing missing is a hard slap across the face, because that's what the rest of the steps are doing to your brain. It's hitting the hard-reset button. Now, from experience, this cure doesn't really get rid of the hangover; it just pushes it further down the line. You'll feel great for a few hours, but after the initial zing wears off, you'll remember that you aren't actually superhuman. But while this might not be a great cure for your headache, it's certainly a remedy for your bowels. You will shit out every ounce of sin residing in your gut before you can say "we're out of loo rolls."

Pros: You feel very fast.
Cons: You feel very fast AND very stressed.
Overall rating: 7/10, bonus points if you try all three at the same time.

Weed and KFC:



A cone and a zinger combo truly is the ultimate Sunday hangover cure. I woke up after a big Saturday night, sore, groggy, and with a slamming headache. I got myself a few tall glasses of water and went straight for the wake & bake approach. After a hearty bong rip outside as I watched the Sunday morning slip away, I felt a warm buzz envelop my body and mind. I forgot about my headache. I forgot about my sore legs. I forgot about my KFC. Shit, my KFC. I ordered my spicy grease-drenched meal and put on some Netflix. I was still tired, but it didn't matter because my plans for the day consisted of sitting on the couch and not much else. Once the KFC had been picked up, eating it felt like scratching an itch that had gone unscratched for years. I felt cured. I wanted to cry. This is the perfect hangover cure. Unless, of course, you're drinking on a worknight, and getting stoned the next morning isn't an option. Then you're fresh out of luck. See if any of the other cures do anything for you, I guess.

Pros: You ascend above any mortal "hangover" you may have.
Cons: You're not going to get anything done today, but were you anyways?
Overall rating: 9.5/10



Tripe (cow stomach) stew:



DAHMER
SPECIAL!

Though I was in the North Island for break, I'd managed to survive A*ckland without binge drinking... to an extent. One night I'd had enough, and bought the cheapest litre of vodka Queen Street had to offer with the intent of introducing the city to a proper Dunner Chunner. Armed with a bottle, some mixers and a \$6.74 packet of beef tripe from a basement Asian supermarket, I was ready for a McFucking Time. Unfortunately, the rather appetising NZ-made vodka I'd purchased was borderline undrinkable. Like, I'll chug anything when I'm drunk, but this shit really opened my eyes to why we aren't a patriotic country in the slightest. I can still taste it, and it makes me want to commit treason.

I paired said paint thinner with the obvious choice: cow stomach. Beef tripe, or the lining of the second stomach, is made into a broth and used as a hangover cure everywhere from Romania (ciorba de burta) to Mexico (menudo). Lemon, vinegar and cream are often added, but I decided to make my mum proud and go for a Chinese soup instead. I pulled up to my mate's place and slammed the packet of guts on the table before proceeding to force the vodka down and get immediately sloppy.

I have vague memories of my very sober friends gagging into their shirts while the tripe was simmering. Anyone who's eaten organs before knows that they have a different taste and smell to cuts of muscle – they retain that deterrently raw, almost bacterial smell for a lot longer, a smell that was NOT pleasant to be around while head-spinningly wasted. Once cooked thoroughly, however, you achieve something that's almost like a conventional beef stew, minus the bio lab aftertaste and spongy little floaters. Drunk me went at it hard, and even though I'd had half a litre of vodka I woke up early the next morning feeling great and headache-free. I guess nothing helps reline your stomach like consuming actual stomach lining.

Pros: I froth a good broth and it was pretty tasty.

Cons: That broiling intestine smell had me ready to be put out to pasture, and it's a lot of prepwork.

Overall rating: 5.5/10

Raw egg "prairie oyster":

INCLUDES
INTER-
GENERATIONAL
TRAUMA
MOMENT!



Feeling clear-headed and invincible after my morning stomach soup, I decided to truly test my limits and summon another hangover. This time: the prairie oyster. Not the Canadian dish consisting of bulls' testicles, but the iconic movie hangover cure featuring a raw egg, hot sauce, lemon juice and Worcestershire sauce. A true condiment Cronenberg. I downed the better part of a box of seltzers in preparation, but my hot girl IBS made me weary to drink more. 10 standards ain't gonna cut it with me, and I woke up in the morning unfortunately hangover-free. Still, the hoe must go on. I somberly and unnecessarily cracked an egg yolk into a glass and stared at it in silence. Next, Sriracha, Worcestershire, lemon, and a fuck load of salt and pepper. My parents watched from the kitchen, and boy were they disappointed. I leaned my head back and tipped the concoction straight into my gullet. It wasn't bad, honestly – the flavours do a pretty good job of masking the raw egg, and including only the yolk makes the volume small enough to down in one big gulp. I slammed the glass down triumphantly only to make eye contact with my dad. I promise I'm fine, really. No, we don't need to have a talk.

Pros: Easy, and surprisingly palatable. If you like hot sauce and sour anchovy juice, that is. Makes you feel like a layabout playboy bachelor in a way I can't explain.

Cons: If you consider this an oyster, your life is definitely bad. Not effective on a chemical level, and just a really gross way of having a morning feed.

Overall rating: 6/10

Hangover Helper:



I took a couple of Routine Hangover Helper pills on a night out, and had two people ask me if they could buy 'one of those caps' off me. Much to the dismay of the bloke in the Huffer tee wearing Major Major branded sunglasses at night, Hangover Helper pills, like most natural hangover cure pills, are made with things like raisin tree, ginseng, and ginger and not, as he was hoping, MDMA. I don't really know if it worked or not. When I woke up the morning after, I felt a little bit groggy but probably less than I would have expected. Then again, it could have been placebo, or I could have just drunk less than I normally would, or drunk more water before bed. Who knows. They definitely didn't NOT work. For what it's worth, other accounts from the office say that it definitely helped.

Pros: It's healthy for you either way.

Cons: I have no idea if it did anything and they're kinda spenny.

Overall rating: 6/10

Tak yak:



The night consisted of a shared bottle of red wine, a ten-second icebreaker chug, a couple stack cup cups, and three Wakachangis. This is around 12 standards in roughly 4ish hours, not super small but still not as much as, say, your only cool family member at a wedding. In the drunk video I made pre-tak yak I said, "I don't want to puke," a sentiment further confirmed by the after-tak yak video. Tears were crusted on my face, and I reported that "since I wasn't at the point of needing to throw up, that was pretty bad." But the real question is: did it work? More or less, yes it did. I was not hungover the next day in the slightest. With these standards over this course of time, I would usually feel a bit groggy. But the next day? Ready to carp the denim or whatever they say. The only drawback was forcing my unlubricated fingers down my gullet when I did not feel that drunk. That was not fun and mostly not worth it. If I were more pissed, however, probably would **not** have minded that much.

Pros: If you're drunk enough, this is a sure-fire way to get some sleep.

Cons: Acid in your throat is very bad for you long-term. Also, it sucked.

Overall rating: 7/10

CARP
THE
DENIM!!

Hair of the dog:



After drinking the better part of a bottle of gin, the next morning felt suspiciously fun and woozy. The hangover was just over the horizon, as the gin had not actually worn off. I waited an hour until I could feel the headache begin to claw its way into my mind, and that's when I went back to the bottle. And let me tell you: it was a mistake. The gin tasted fucking awful. I mixed it with OJ, but my stomach was more sober than my brain, and it revolted immediately. I pushed on. Lo and behold, after two drinks, I became incredibly intoxicated, because that was never that far out of reach. I forgot that I was hungover. When the bottle was done, around 11 am, I had no worries. I waited a few hours — and then I wanted to die. The booze wore off, and the new hangover was twice as bad as the original. My head throbbed. My stomach churned. I realised that drinking alcohol is like borrowing happiness from the future: you can borrow as much as you like, and you can keep it rolling as long as you can muster, but eventually that debt must be paid. And pay it, I did.

Pros: It's got a funny name, I guess.

Cons: The entire experience.

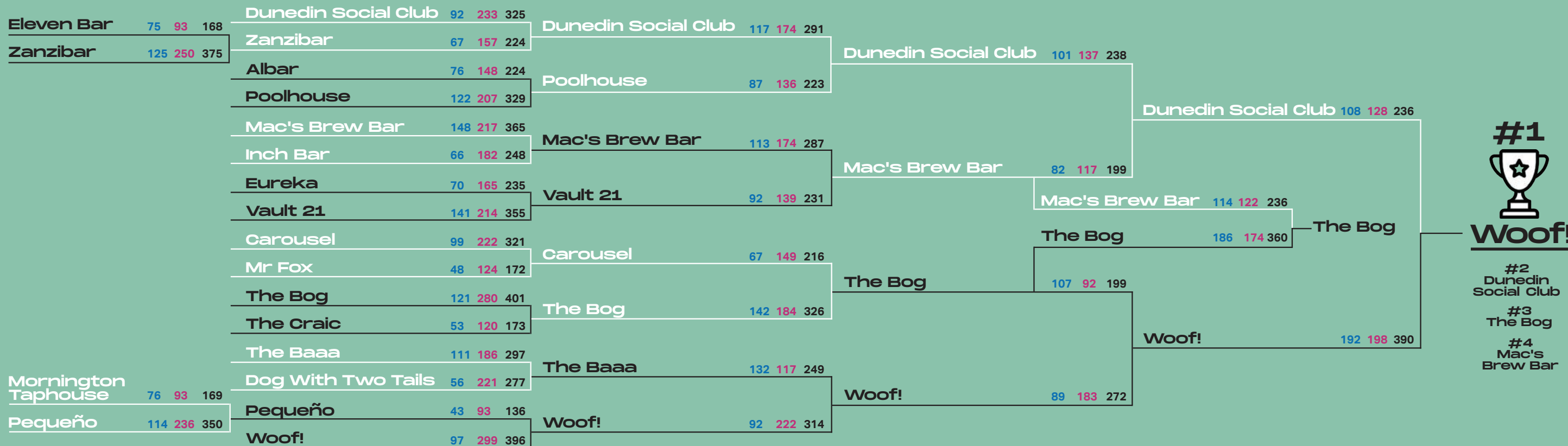
Overall rating: 1/10

The Great Annual Critic Bar Review: Dunedin Bar Bracket

By Fox Meyer

VOTE KEY

■ Facebook votes
 ■ Instagram votes
 ■ Total votes



- #1**

Woof!
- #2**
Dunedin Social Club
- #3**
The Bog
- #4**
Mac's Brew Bar

Last year, we trusted the Dunedin populace to pick out their favourite bar. The finals ended up between Woof and DSC, with DSC very narrowly edging out Woof! for the top spot. This year, the two behemoths went head-to-head again in the finals, for a rematch of the ages. And, in a triumphant return to the arena, Woof crashed into first place with a handsome defeat of DSC. Final votes had Woof! 154 votes ahead of DSC.

DSC made its way to the finals by dominating Zanzibar by 101 votes and edging out Poolhouse by 68 votes. It was closer in the semis, beating Mac's by only 39 votes. Woof! was an absolute tank this year, beating Pequeno by over 200 votes, The Baaa by about 60, and The Bog by 73. Like last year, Instagram voters seemed to play a major role in Woof!'s success.

In third place was The Bog, who beat Mac's by 124

votes. This result was questioned by one disgruntled pollster, who asked "Who even goes to The Bog? I know they have a cult following but every time I've been it's been the same group of people... plus, if you say you go to The Bog more than Mac's you're just straight up lying." Interestingly, both of these bars received exactly 199 votes in the previous race, when The Bog beat Carousel and Mac's beat Vault.

A fun neighbourly skirmish went down between Vault 21 and Mac's, with Mac's coming out on top by a margin of 56. The closest race this year was between The Baaa and Dog With Two Tails, which was decided by a margin of just 20 votes.

The biggest blowout was The Bog beating The Craic by almost 300 votes, which brought a tear to our collective eye. The Bog's total votes in this race – 401 – were the highest vote total of the entire competition.

Silver lining here is that The Craic might remain secret enough that a seat is always free to play dice or cards, which, understandably, might not be the priority of an average student when it comes to the bar scene. The Craic takes home the Critic's Choice Award for superb food, booze and staff – though the same is true for Woof!, who won that award last year.

This year, the democratic voice of the people rang loud and true in the rematch we were all hoping for. DSC had its time in the sun, and must now pass the torch to Woof, who will look to defend their title next year against Mac's and The Bog, both rising stars, and the ever-popular DSC, who will undoubtedly be looking for redemption in a possible best-of-three series.

Congrats to Woof!, a well-deserved winner. Cheers to that!



FINDERS KEEPERS:

If you're despairing at the state of your closet, enviously scrutinising everyone in your 1pm lecture who looks like they've stepped right out of New York Fashion Week, wishing you had their fire fits? Well, thanks to OUSA Lost Property, what once was theirs can soon be yours!



Nem-oh YES! • Nemo one-piece

STEAL THEIR LOOKS

(literally!)

**Reel
cute!**

ALLERGY SEASON!



Can't Pick a Major • Woollen blazer • High-vis • Way too many epi-pens • Inhaler

A REAL STEAL!

Bogans Only • Ecko jumper • Teddy sweater • Cargo hat • Aviators • Hip flask • Ice skates



**Redneck
chic**

The Mom Friend • Flower cardigan • Shein tee • Woollen scarf • Shell necklace



**COTTAGE-CORE
carelessness**

\$\$\$

BCom Heartbreaker • Puffer vest • Wellington leaver's hoodie • Tommy Hilfiger cap • Apple watch • Disposable vape • Stonk guide



Time to invest!

Drives Mum's 4WD • Warehouse beanie • NZ Team hoodie • iPhone 7 • Spare key



**Silver Fern
STUNTING!**

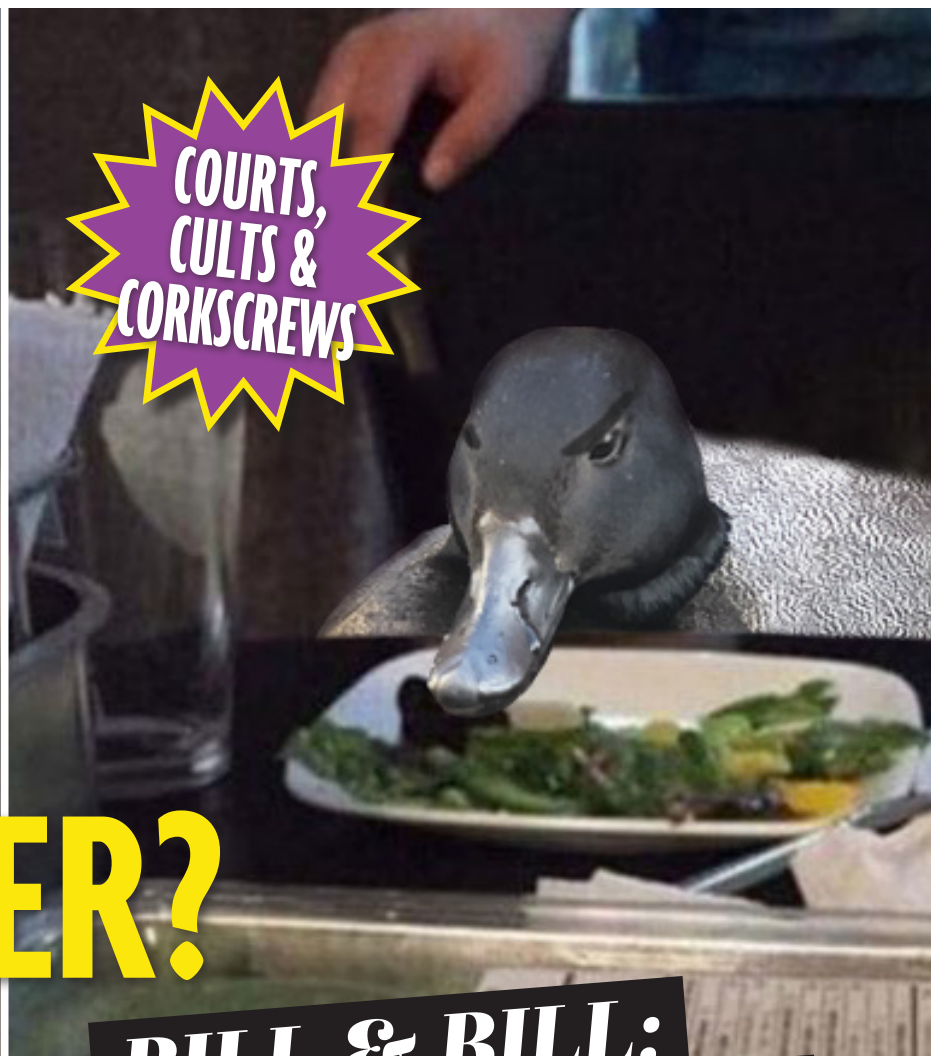
LOST PROPERTY
LOST SOMETHING?
HAVE A LOOK, WE MIGHT HAVE IT!

Follow us on Facebook
ousa



FOUL PLAYER? MORE LIKE FOWL PLAYA!

**COURTS,
CULTS &
CORKSCREWS**



**BILL & BILL:
WHERE ARE
THEY NOW?**

BY RUBY WERRY

For those unaware, the last time Critic had a chat with Ōtepoti's famous gay ducks it ended with a show of epic proportions and an unexpected pregnancy. So, another tabloid issue and another year later, Critic launched a check-in with our favourite dysfunctional queer quackers.

Still collecting the pieces of his broken heart, Bill Billsbury was a tough one to quack down. After the devastating betrayal of Billington's love child and affair, there was only one option: a Soundcloud mixtape release. Tragically, his song "Rolling in the Leith" was an obvious knock off of Adele's "Rolling in the Deep", and the fierce legal battle that followed cast a shadow over Bill's promising music career. The case also shed light on his unfortunate habit of

stealing vapes from U-Bar by snapping at breathers' ankles and sucking the juice. Totally-legally-obtained court documents show Billsbury's rock solid defence: "C'mon, no harm no fowl! I'm just a little guy!!!"

Although Billsbury won under the protection of parody, Adele swore revenge and the \$80,000 legal fees owed to his lawyer meant Billsbury went dark. His lawyer responded for comment: "I've been eating foie gras for dinner every night. That bitch better watch his back." Momentarily stumped, it seemed no one had heard from Bill – not other campus ducks, not his debt collector, and not the many fans awaiting a follow up to "Rolling in the Leith". That was, until Critic spoke to a source going by Quackie Chan.

"Yeah, I mean. I shouldn't be quacking about anything. I have ducklings, you know. But Bill still owes me over two pounds of breadcrumbs, so what the hell. I heard he went dark to escape the bill collector. To a place nobody wants to go, with little understanding of the modern world." This was confusing, as Critic had scoured the Richardson building and found not a single feather. "No, dumbass. Bill's in Gloriavale. Guess he thought no one would look for him there." Some ducks migrate east, some hide in plain sight and unflattering clothes.

Billsbury did try to shoo Critic away on arrival, but after some persistent begging, he agreed to answer some questions off the record. Billsbury also told us to keep it down during questioning. "These guys don't really know about my past. Or debt. Or anything about Billington. Gloriavale is not on any LGBTQ+ friendly travel list, that's for sure. I just really needed a place to waddle under the radar, just till the heat dies down." When asked if Billington had been in contact, Billsbury's feathers were ruffled. "Why, does that cheating scum want to see me? Has he said something? Tell me what you know." Critic then started to quiz Billsbury on his debt and music career, which was met with silence. After some glowering and threatening snapping



towards our ankles, we left Billsbury to his pre-duck-ament in Gloriavale, vin-duck-ated by our discoveries.

Billington was much easier to track down, with fewer twists and turns in the year past than in his corkscrew cock. We would say fatherhood has mellowed the Mallard, but that would be a lie. Calling Billington a father would be like calling the dairy industry responsible. "Harlene should have known I wouldn't have anything to do with the kid. Male ducks don't really invest a lot into paternal care, any Zoology professor could have told her that." Ear-nest-ly chatting to Critic, Billington revealed what he was up to now. "Honestly, just trying to focus on myself right now, really cruising. Taking time to get to know Billington. I never needed Billsbury anyway." Getting to know himself apparently means charging \$20 per feather on Facebook Marketplace and selling foot pics on OnlyFans, where he has an exclusive product. Billington also asked Critic to promote his Cameo page where anyone with \$30 can get themselves a personalised shoutout – what better way to spend that student allowance bump? Billington can be found outside any flat that leaves free food and half empty vape pods in the yard for this enterprising entrepreneur to scavenge.

With one foot out the door though, Billington wistfully called out. "Like, how's Billsbury? Is he good? Where's he at? Heard he got in some legal trouble. Not that I care though." Perhaps there's still hope for these two lovebirds in the future, that is once Billsbury gets the duck out of Gloriavale.



LOCAL PRODUCE
By Jamiema Lorimer

Tutor4U

JASON HART



If spending two weeks of break relaxing, along with the introspection of Matariki, has got you thinking 'new semester, new me?' then we have some good news for you. Whether your resolution revolves around finding stability in your grades or your finances, Tutor4U, a marketplace for tutors, might be able to help you out. Critic caught up with the platform's founder, Jason Hart.

Jason is in his third year of medicine. Before this, he studied sport science in Auckland. He created Tutor4U in the last summer break and has continued developing the platform across this year. Jason was inspired to create Tutor4U for two main reasons: firstly, while he was in Auckland, Jason had been working as a tutor, connecting him with many other young students in the same line of work. "But I noticed a problem [among] some of the tutors. They found that the tutor companies they were with were taking too much of their income when they were the ones actually doing the teaching." Second was the changing learning environment. While some flourished in remote learning conditions, for others this was a serious hit. Jason was especially moved by the stories of high school students skipping their NCEA exams. "So I had a thought, what if I could connect the two different populations...those who were thriving in those courses with those who weren't?"

"In a nutshell [Tutor4U] is a private tutor marketplace that connects those who need tutoring with those who provide it." On the student-side, it's a bit like a search engine. You're able to search and filter tutors by subject, tutoring level,

location and rate. The platform lists tutors from NCEA levels right through to postgraduate, useful for high schoolers and uni students alike. Tutors are also verified and police vetted. On the tutor-side of things, it's more like LinkedIn. Tutors are able to list profiles, specify their subject specialisation, their educational qualifications and availability. The platform even allows tutors to be as specific as to what exact paper codes they can tutor. "You decide the tutoring level, you decide your rate, you decide whether you want to teach remotely or face-to-face. You can choose your availability... it just allows you to work on your own terms."

For those searching for a tutor, using the Tutor4U search tool is free. To list a fully-customisable tutor profile, there is an annual fee. Through this one-off fee, Jason aims for tutors to keep more of their earnings rather than paying a consistent cut to their tutoring company. "This way, the tutors can be advertised on the website and they can keep all the money that they get from their services so they can decide their rates and they can decide the financial relationship between their students and themselves."

Jason found his past experiences tutoring very valuable and encourages others to give it a shot. "Tutoring in itself is a really good thing to do. For yourself, for your self-development, [and] for your own education." If you are considering becoming a tutor, Tutor4U is offering their tutor plan, normally \$96, at a discounted \$60 with the code 'OTAGOFIRST60' to the first sixty people who sign up. To check out Tutor4U, head to tutor4u.co.nz.

OTAGO MUSEUM

More than a Museum.
Walk with a thousand butterflies.



Selwyn College – Te Maru Pūmanawa



Welfare Team Vacancies 2023

Sub Wardens provide supervision, guidance and support to members of Selwyn College. They foster College spirit, uphold the best of traditions and provide exemplary leadership. They are positive, well organised people – enthusiastic about Selwyn and keen to contribute.

In addition to taking responsibility for the pastoral care of residents, Sub Wardens take charge of a specific portfolio: sustainability, community outreach, Māori/Pasifika, wellbeing and more.

Applications are invited from senior tertiary students
Accepted now until Sunday 24 July

Visit selwyn.ac.nz for an application pack and job description

Interested applicants are encouraged to contact Jess Gould, Selwyn College Deputy Warden

Email: jessica.gould@otago.ac.nz
Phone: 021 930 189



Knox College
affiliated with
UNIVERSITY OF OTAGO

Sub-Masters Wanted!

Calling for applications for Knox College Sub-Masters 2023



Do you want to gain valuable experience and leadership in pastoral care?

Do you want to contribute significantly to a vibrant residential community in one of Dunedin's most distinctive and beautiful colleges?

If so, a Sub-Master position at Knox College could be just what you're looking for. You will be well trained and supported in your role, and realistically remunerated.

We are seeking capable and confident senior tertiary students (undergraduate or postgraduate) who relate well to others. Experience living in a residential college would be desirable.

This is a paid, part-time position of 40 hours per fortnight.

For a copy of the job description and information about the application process, please contact the Deputy Head of College, George Connolly: deputyhead@knoxcollege.ac.nz or go to: knoxcollege.ac.nz/apply/sub-master-2022-

SKUXY FOOD

BY ROSIE JOYCE @SKUXXFOOD

LEMON, LEEK AND PEA RISOTTO



Cleanskin wine is more than a golden dollar-to-standard drink ratio, it's a valuable ingredient. When you actually decide it's gross and can't drink it anymore, you can use it to make a bangin' risotto the next day! So versatile!

INGREDIENTS Serves 5

| | |
|--|---|
| 1 onion, diced | 6-8 cups of chicken stock |
| 4-6 cloves of garlic, minced | Salt and pepper to taste |
| A few sprigs of fresh thyme or 1 teaspoon of dried thyme | 3 lemons, two zested, one cut into 1cm slices |
| 2 leeks, cut into 2cm rounds | 1 cup frozen peas |
| 2 cups of risotto rice (Arborio rice) | ½ to 1 cup grated parmesan cheese |
| 1 cup of cheap white wine | 75 grams of butter |
| | Optional garnish: parsley and feta cheese |

METHOD

1. Begin by drinking all the wine you aren't using to cook.
2. Add a generous amount of olive oil to a deep fry pan or a pot on a low heat. Fry onions, garlic and thyme until soft, this will take at least 5 minutes.
3. In another pot, heat the chicken stock and allow it to simmer continuously throughout your cook.
4. Add 25 grams of butter and the leeks to the pan/pot of garlic, onions and thyme. Turn the heat up to medium/high and cook the leeks down until they are soft (around another 5 minutes). Season with salt and pepper and stir constantly.
5. Add risotto rice, white wine, and the zest and juice of two lemons, stirring constantly.
6. When the rice has absorbed all the wine, begin to add the simmering stock to the risotto, around ½ cup at a time, stirring constantly. When the rice has absorbed each half cup of liquid, add more stock. Continue this process for around 30 minutes. The rice will be ready when it looks translucent and is soft, not crunchy, to bite. Don't feel like you need to use all the stock if you don't need it!
7. Add peas and parmesan and a generous amount of salt and pepper. Stir into the risotto for around 3-5 minutes. Turn off the heat.
8. To another pan, on a medium heat, add the last 50 grams of butter and the lemon slices. Cook the lemon slices on each side until they become soft and golden brown and until the butter becomes brown. Pour this over the risotto and garnish with some crumbled feta and parsley if you're feeling boujee!

BOOZE REVIEW:

WILD BUCK

BY CHUG NORRIS

There has never been as grim a beer as Wild Buck. It may be marketed as some sort of salt of the earth, deep country beer, but the reality is it's just a mixture of sludge dredged from the bottom of the Waikato, and fermented deer piss. It is feral. If you are ever unlucky enough to find yourself in an establishment that serves exclusively Wild Buck on tap, first of all, you should run away in horror. But if you were to be brave enough to order a jug, the atmosphere of this pub will no doubt inspire you to drink it quickly, which is bad news when you have a jug of Wild Buck.

Upon the first sip of your dirty, foamy and questionably opaque jug, you will experience a sort of cognitive dissonance. You believe you are drinking beer, but your taste buds send the message to your brain that you are in fact imbibing muddy piss-water. For a moment, this is a unique and almost pleasant experience, but as Wild Buck hits the back of the tongue, survival instincts kick in, and your gag reflex will become difficult to suppress. Suppress it you must, because if you find yourself in dire enough straits to be voluntarily consuming Wild Buck, you are not in a good place mentally, emotionally, or physically. Desperate times call for desperate measures, like Bear Grylls drinking his own piss. Except his piss probably tasted better.

While served in bottle form, it is unlikely anyone has ever thought it necessary to prolong their suffering by pouring Wild Buck out into a glass. But they should, because it is only when you witness the swirling oily froth of a Wild Buck that you can truly comprehend the atrocious quality of the beverage. In jug form, this horror is amplified by the sheer amount of foam the drink produces when poured. It is as if, upon learning that the fermentation of deer piss did not create the desired fizziness, the brewers simply added

Pam's dishwashing liquid into the mix to simulate froth. As such, even though a jug of Wild Buck may seem cheap on paper, if you account for the beer that remains trapped in the immense layer of foul-tasting foam that coats the bottom of your jug and glass, half the jug is undrinkable.

There may be some people however who, when faced with a staggering selection of superior ales and lagers, nevertheless argue that price justifies the abomination that is Wild Buck. This is a fair argument. With Putin's escapades driving up grain prices, beer prices are reaching all-time highs, so it is reasonable to assume a beverage made with excrement and mud-derived elements would be able to undercut its grain-based brethren. But this is not the case. In reality, a box of Wild Buck usually sits at about 24 dollars these days. As a 4 percent knuckle-dragger with 15 bottles in a box, Wild Buck comes in at a whopping 1.6 dollars per standard, which almost amounts to a war crime. That joke may be in bad taste, but hey, so is Wild Buck.

As with many terrible beers in New Zealand, Wild Buck tries to cover up how bad it is by marketing itself as a humble, down to earth brew. This fails for two reasons. First because it is shit, and second, because that shittiness is not even reflected in its dollar-per-standard rate. The only possible justification for someone buying Wild Buck is a hostage-like situation in which you are confined to a pub and the only choice is between Wild Buck and something even more disgusting, like Tui.

Tasting notes: dishwashing liquid, urine.

Froth level: stepping in dog shit.

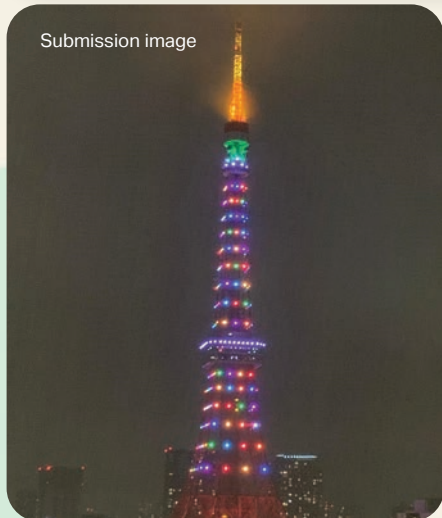
Tastes like: the floor of a DOC hut.

Overall rating: 1/10 rock bottom.

MR. WORLDWIDE



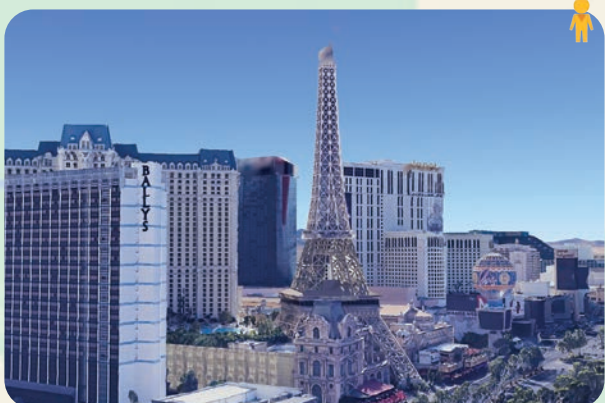
Submission image



This week, we have an image provided by Paul. We got last issue's submissions pretty much correct: Elias was "pretty much" on the roof of the Place Seffarine, Fez, Morocco.

First thoughts: Well, it's definitely a tower, and it looks all festive and fun. I can't tell if it's smoggy or just rainy, but there are definitely enough high-rises behind to make this doable.

Okay, it looks a bit like the Eiffel Tower, so I'm wondering if this is some sort of copycat. I feel like Vegas might be a good bet here, so let's hop onto Google Earth and check out the Sinful City. This is looking promising; I can see the little observation deck in the Vegas tower, so now it's just a matter of figuring out if the background buildings line up. This also looks like it was taken from somewhere above ground level, so let's see if we can really nail the location here. Hmm, interesting. There's no big ferris wheel in the background like I'd expect in Vegas, and I can't even tell which direction we're looking because it's night time. I can't see any of the major buildings behind the Vegas tower, like Caesar's Palace, so this might be the wrong place.



According to Architectural Digest, there are 16 Eiffel Towers outside of Paris. Time to go through every single one. After scrolling through the other entries, it looks like only one has the same narrow spire as Paul's: Tokyo. So it must be there. The question is where, exactly? The Tokyo skyline seems suspiciously missing from this submission, and Paul conveniently left out the bottom of the tower, where all the helpful details would've been. Thanks, Paul.

I can tell from other photos that the Tokyo skyline buildings do have those red dots in the original, so we're definitely in the right place. After another half hour, I've realised that this was way trickier than expected, thanks to Paul's wonderfully unoriented photo. That being said, based on the patterns of colour, I can say for sure that the tower is displaying the Infinity Diamond Veil lights, so apparently this was taken on either a Monday or a special occasion. For what it's worth.

Final answer: Tokyo Tower as seen from Prince Shiba Park, on either a Monday or a special occasion. Not too sure about the orientation on this one, but I think I've got it. There's a chance it was also taken from one of the upper floors on the high rise to the left here, the Prince Park Tower Tokyo. Took me about half an hour, but only five minutes to get the city. Might have got me with this one, Paul.



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.

KEEP IT DOWN!

PARTYING SOON?

- Tell your neighbours early
- Turn it down at a reasonable hour
- Keep doors and windows closed
- Reduce the bass

A Noise Control visit may lead to a formal warning. Receive another complaint and you risk fines of \$300 – \$500.

www.dunedin.govt.nz/noise

 **DUNEDIN** CITY COUNCIL | kaunihera a-rohe o Ōtepoti



University of Otago and OUSA
present the 2022 University of Otago

Blues and Golds

AWARDS

Nominations open 20 June–5 August 2022

For more information, and to nominate,
visit bit.ly/bluesandgolds22



ousa

HOROSCOPES



AQUARIUS Jan 20 – Feb 18

If you're reading this, it's a sign to abandon all sense of responsibility and chase your dreams. Don't let social norms confine you.

Re-O Activity: A skiing getaway.



LEO Jul 23 – Aug 22

Life as a Leo must be so deeply debilitating. Being so loud and obnoxious all the time must be exhausting.

Re-O Activity: skip class and day drink.



PISCES Feb 19 – Mar 20

Chances are, you're in a situation right now where you're scared of getting hurt. Don't keep those walls up forever bestie, you've got to let your guard down at some point. Go easy on yourself.

Re-O Activity: skating disco at the ice rink.



VIRGO Aug 23 – Sep 22

It's all true. You are hotter, smarter and better than everyone else. Being a Virgo is the biggest flex, and you deserve all the love.

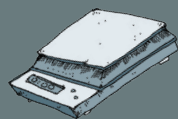
Re-O Activity: set up your semester 2 spreadsheet.



ARIES Mar 21 – Apr 19

Apparently, I've been too mean to Aries the past few weeks. Well guess what? Suck it up, and you have proved my point.

Re-O Activity: self reflection.



LIBRA Sep 23 – Oct 22

Libra women are so fucking cool. Libra women are the ultimate girl's girl. They will do your makeup and fight your ex. Libra men? See a therapist.

Re-O Activity: thrifting for a winter wardrobe.



TAURUS Apr 20 – May 20

Taurus men are like the Dad you never had. Taurus women are like God's gift to humanity. If you're a Taurus, you slay, and deserve all the love, hot coffee and books in the world.

Re-O Activity: A cocktail at Woof.



SCORPIO Oct 23 – Nov 21

All your hard work and dedication will soon pay off, but remember to schedule in some rest time! You can't grind all the time, gotta give that genius mind a rest.

Re-O Activity: Pull your red card.



GEMINI May 21 – Jun 20

'Tis the season to be unhinged. Embrace the philosophy of "YOLO", and do whatever you want. Don't let the haterz bring you down.

Re-O Activity: Having a sesh with the homies.



SAGITTARIUS Nov 22 – Dec 21

For the first time in a while, you finally have momentum in life and the direction you're going in. Keep this up, you can do it! Just stay motivated and dedicated.

Re-O Activity: joining a new club.



CANCER Jun 21 – Jul 22

It's Cancer season baby! This means hell for everyone else, but at least you have more justification for crying.

Re-O Activity: self-care evening with a pinot gris.



CAPRICORN Dec 22 – Jan 19

My money don't jiggle jiggle, it folds, I'd like to see you wiggle wiggle, for sure, you make me wanna dribble dribble, you know.

Re-O Activity: getting back on the grind, a break is for the weak.

MOANINGFUL CONFESSIONS

BROUGHT TO YOU BY

a t m s

ADULTTOYMEGASTORE

An Intimate Knowledge of Criminal Activity

I'm going to have to keep this kinda vague because I'm scared that someone will burn my house down, but here goes. A few months ago, I was enrolled in this course. I was living in the town, and was surrounded by people from all over. It was a great time, I learned heaps, and although I didn't get a job out of it (still salty) I gained something perhaps more valuable: my first major criminal run-in.

See, while I was up there, I had a bit of a fling with this chick whose name I shall not be naming. She was a bit bonkers, I could tell from minute one, in that classic sort of hippie way where they're so far left-leaning that they almost loop all the way back around into facism. You know the kind. Anyway, I was hanging out with her and tolerating her somewhat crazy theories because she was great fun, at the end of the day, and I needed a friend.

One night, we went back to her van. We smoked so much weed that the entire inside was cloudy, and not to put too fine a point on it, the deed was most certainly done. The inside of the van smelled dusty, sage-y, body-odourous and undeniably like weed. It was a great time, and we stayed friends for a bit, even though she would often talk about this other mate of hers. I didn't make too much of it.

Then, when the vax mandates landed, she lost it. She went on this total tirade and dropped the course, and when I messaged her to say I hoped we could still hang despite the mandate and her refusal to get vaxxed, she blocked me on every single platform I was active on. Oh well. That was the last I heard of her, for a long, long time.

Then, last week, a group I was in chat started popping off. I saw all these messages coming in at once, in response to the news that - get this - name suppression had been lifted on a suspect (and her male friend, who sounded very familiar) in a high-profile arson case. I knew who it was going to be before I clicked the link, but sure enough, when I did, I was face-to-face with my old flame, watching her clash with police.

So, here I am, months out of that van, reminiscing on what could've been a nice Bonnie and Clyde type arrangement, save for the fact that I reckon she's a bit off the rails. But either way, this means that I am one carnal step removed from one of the most high-profile crimes of the year, which is kinda cool. I feel bad for her and hope she gets some help and all that, but I can't say I'm shocked. I just wish that after everything I did in the course, I'd gotten a job. Guess I was the one who got fucked, after all.

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

a t m s
ADULTTOYMEGASTORE



Free Vibe!

Use code **CRITICVIBE** to get your free bullet vibrator - just pay shipping!

www.adulttoymegastore.co.nz

SNAP OF THE WEEK



SEND A SNAP TO US AT @CRITICMAG. BEST SNAP EACH WEEK WINS A 24 PACK OF Red Bull

SNAP OF THE WEEK

CONTACT CRITIC ON FACEBOOK TO CLAIM YOUR REDBULL



Everyone should have wheels on their couch



Why is there an octopus in the leith



trust a pisces to rip out their horoscope and then put the magazine BACK IN THE STAND



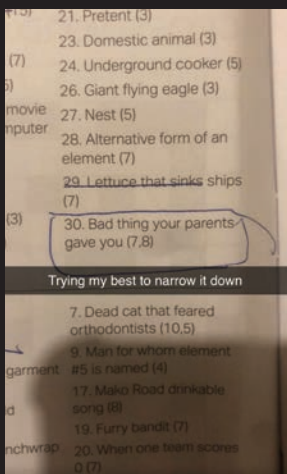
The Leith river doesn't provide much.... But OUCC was desperate.



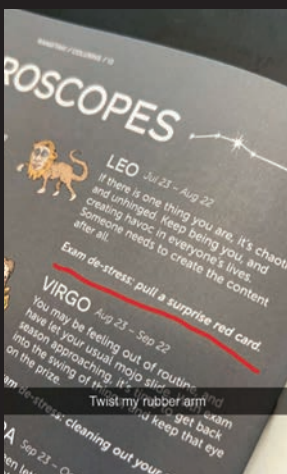
God's work



What. The. Fuck.



Trying my best to narrow it down



Exam de-stress: pull a surprise red card.



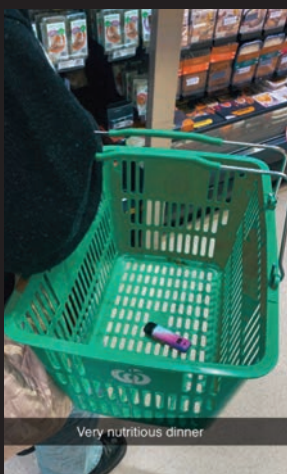
Getting a Study space in exam season like



Critic coming in clutch



Day after Hyde. Why?



Very nutritious dinner

THIS CARD GETS YOU FREE SH*T



University Book Shop
Great King St + On Campus
10% off full-priced items.

A+ BURGERS
10% off all menu items purchased in-store.

BOSS PIZZA • BURGER
Free upside any burger from single to double OR medium pizza to large.

Burger + fries + drink OR snack pizza + fries + drink for only \$12.90.

Waffle Wednesday: \$5 ALL DAY!

BURGER N BEAST
\$10 burger and chips every Monday and \$5 burgers every Tuesday. (T&Cs apply).

CORNERSTONE INK TATTOO STUDIO
10% student discount on any tattoo, not in conjunction with any other special.

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

ONLY URS BEAUTY PARLOUR
Get a friend along and get 2 spray tans for \$48. Guys eyebrow wax/ thread (top and bottom) \$16. Eyebrow Thread/ Wax (top & Bottom) \$15. Eyelash Lift \$42. Brazilian Maintenance \$35.

OTAGO MUSEUM
2-for-1 student entry to Tūhura Science Centre to see the butterflies, Monday to Friday only.
10% off for all students at Otago Museum shop.

RA HAIR
\$20 spray tan.
\$159 1/2 head foils including toner, plex and hydration treatment.

\$209 keratin smoothing treatment and supporting take-home product*.
*Surcharges may apply.

STIRLING SPORTS
10% student discount on all full-priced items.

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

DEAL OF THE WEEK

TAKEICHI
Free special topping with every bowl of Ramen.

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

COMES FIRST DINER
\$10 Happy Burger, \$10 Wings N' Fries, \$10 Tap Wines & \$12 Crafty Pints.

GELATO JUNKIE
\$1 off double scoop gelato.

GO RENTALS
20% off any car hire in Dunedin using the code: explore20

LARNACH CASTLE & GARDENS
'Big Kids go Free': one free entry with one paying adult.
'Ride Share': Two or more in your car? Get a 50% discount on each entry.

LA PORCHETTA
10% discount on all items and beverages.

L.S. JEWELS & OUTFITS
15% off for students using the discount STUDENTL15 online, and instore with Onecard. Excludes already discounted items.

NU YOGA DUNEDIN
Two week introductory pass for \$32 (\$4 off the concession price) with promo code nuROne. T&Cs apply. Limited to one person per pass.

PHONE SURGEONS
50% off all repairs (labour only).

SAL'S AUTHENTIC NEW YORK PIZZA
Buy any large pizza online and get a free 1/2 cheese pizza using the code: DunedinStudent.

TM AUTOMOTIVE
\$60 warrant of fitness fee.

REGISTER TO UNLOCK ADDITIONAL PRIZES!
R1.CO.NZ/ONECARD



Red Bull presents:

RE:ORI

2022

RE:ORI JULY 2022

IT'S HERE!



otagoori.co.nz

otagoori.co.nz

GET YOUR TICKETS NOW!

RE:ORI JULY 2022

