



te
ārohi
critic.

LETTER OF THE WEEK

Hi Critic,

Did y'all know that one of the Department of Psychology building is named after a massive racist?

Galton house is named after Francis Galton, see here an excerpt from his wiki: "Sir Francis Galton was an English Victorian era polymath: a statistician, sociologist, psychologist, anthropologist, tropical explorer, geographer, inventor, meteorologist, proto-geneticist, psychometrician and a proponent of social Darwinism, eugenics, and scientific racism." Boom, top line of wiki page, A Certified Racist.

As far as I've found, Galton had nothing to do with Otago Uni, and likely never even visited NZ. Sure, he made some important contributions to psychology, but I think in 2022 we can all agree that someone who dedicated a large part of their career to eugenics shouldn't be acknowledged with a building name. There are plenty of alternatives; people who actually attended Otago Uni, made great contributions to psychology, and had nothing to do with perpetrating the holocaust! Fancy that!

Maybe a wee Critic article could spur a name change into action? Also, who knows how many other buildings have similarly gone unnoticed?!

Sincerely,
Had Enough

Dear Critic,

What kind of monster would write one of these choose your own adventure, Buzzfeed-type quizzes with an even number of questions??? Absolutely sickening. behavior.

Sincerely,
Displeased Critic reader who doesn't know how their student visa got revoked

Morning Fox,

I hope you're well

My name is Joe Higham, and I am a former Critic Editor (I was co-editor a few years back alongside Lucy Hunter).

Just wanted to write a 'letter to the editor' to say that I'm really enjoying the work you and the team are doing this year with the magazine. Particularly enjoying the artwork and features so far!

Keep up the good work everyone! Fingers crossed you win numerous awards this year as a result! Would be very much deserved from what I am seeing.

All the best,
Joe Higham

Hey Critic,

What is this Commonwealth Games really? Alumni of British colonies playing together?

Sincerely,
Un-commonwealth sport enthusiast



Editorial: You Don't Have to be This Poor

By Fox Meyer

I'm going to make this exceptionally clear: you are not poor because you've made poor life choices. You are poor because there's a student poverty crisis.

It's not like you enjoy it, right? Do you enjoy being in one of the most impoverished communities in Aotearoa? Do you enjoy the fact that two thirds of us choose between buying fresh veg and paying rent? Does that seem even remotely fair to you?

Education has not always cost money. 86% of students used to get free money from the government. In the last 50 years, education has been commodified, turned from a public good into a private privilege. And sure, there are pathways designed and implemented in order to help poorer students get the same opportunities as richer ones, but tell me what's easier, tell me what's going to cause fewer problems: designing a multitude of policies and safety nets to secure the education of various marginalised communities one at a time, or just not charging so much for education in the first place?

Notice I said "so much" – the proper amount is "zero". Education itself is an investment; it is the surest pathway to a more prosperous society, to a populace more resilient to digitally-peddled disinformation, to a community of people that are better equipped to take care of one another. And yes, it requires investment by the State, but so does everything. That is quite literally their job. So long as students remain impoverished, the prospect of becoming a student becomes less and less attractive to more and more

people, and the reality of being a student becomes more and more humiliating. Looking back at Critic from 2004, where this title image came from, you can tell that very little has changed: "We live like dogs", they said. The \$150 a week was not enough to pay for food and rent, they said – even though rent was only \$65/week. Compare that to today's numbers, and you ought to feel justified in your disgust. Student loan sums have stagnated, while the cost of everything else has skyrocketed.

I don't know how to get this across more clearly: you *do not* have to be this poor. It is not your fault because you aren't "working hard enough"; many of us have side jobs. It is not your fault for spending "so much money" on booze; your parents drank plenty without breaking the bank (and besides, rampant student alcoholism should be treated as a health problem, not a financial one). It is not your fault that you "didn't save up enough"; summer job wages are pitiful, and the cost of rent, petrol and food are (as I'm sure some politicians wish they could say) absolutely fucking ridiculous. It is not your fault that you are this poor, and don't let anyone tell you otherwise.

Being flat broke isn't just "part of the Uni experience". It's a reality that has been created and left unchecked by our government: a group of people who all benefited from less expensive tertiary education. As long as Uni remains something that someone can squeeze out a dollar from, the screws will continue to tighten until something finally breaks: either us, or the status quo. And it's not gonna be us.

EDITORIAL:

EDITOR
Fox Meyer

NEWS EDITOR
Denzel Chung

FEATURES EDITOR
Elliot Weir

CULTURE EDITOR
Annabelle Parata Vaughan

SUB EDITOR
Maddie Fenn

KAITIHI MĀORI
Skyla, Ngāti Hine

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, Anna Robertshawe

DESIGN:

DESIGNER
Molly Willis

ILLUSTRATION

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

PHOTOGRAPHER

Connor Simpson (@connor.simpsonn)

CENTREFOLD

Daniel Van Lith

FRONT COVER

Justina King

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_arohei

GET IN TOUCH:

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

critic te arohi

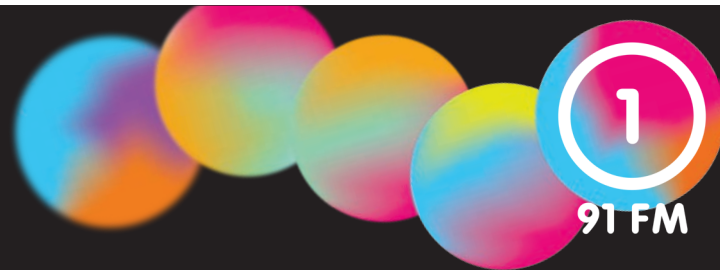
Critic Te Arohi is a member of the Aotearoa Student Press Association (ASPA).

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

RAD TIMES GIG GUIDE



WEDNESDAY
17 AUG

FEATURE EVENT: Reb Fountain: Iris NZ
Tour w/ Jazmine Mary
GLENROY AUDITORIUM
7PM
Tickets from ticketmaster.co.nz

THURSDAY
18 AUG

FEATURE EVENT: Tami Neilson
- "Kingmaker" Album Release
THE REGENT THEATRE
7:30PM
Tickets from the Regent Theatre

SATURDAY
20 AUG

Ha the Unclear ~out of the water~ Tour
w/ Tough Guy
DIVE
8PM
Tickets from tickettailor.com

SUNDAY
21 AUG

Maplewood
Maplewood
DUNEDIN FOLK CLUB, 80 LOVELOCK
AVENUE
7PM / \$10 / ALL AGES

Otago Daily Times Runs Paid Articles From Chinese Government

Boomers hate China until there's money involved

By Denzel Chung

News Editor // news@critic.co.nz

On July 28, the Otago Daily Times ran a sponsored article from a media outlet controlled by the Chinese Communist Party (CCP), and have since published at least three more.

The original article, titled "Chinese-built modern railway leads to brighter future for Kenya," has nothing to do with Otago. First published online, it was then printed as an advertorial the following week, on page six of the ODT in the "General and Dunedin" section. According to the ODT's latest advertising ratecard, a one-third page colour advertisement like this would set you back at least \$2,192.40, with additional charges for online content and sponsored articles.

The article claims that the Mombasa-Nairobi Standard Gauge Railway has "injected renewed vitality into the local economy, and changed the life trajectory of ordinary Kenyans". The \$7.5 billion project, the most expensive ever built in Kenya, opened in 2017. Though popular with travellers, it has been dogged by claims of corruption, environmental damage, and adding to Kenya's soaring national debt.

In print, the article was clearly marked as an advertorial, but did not name an author or sponsor. However, online, the article was listed as being a sponsored article from People's Daily. People's Daily, or Renmin Ribao in Mandarin, is one of the largest newspapers in the People's Republic of China (PRC). Controlled by the CCP, People's Daily call themselves "the most professional source of information on the [Chinese Communist] Party and disseminator of its standpoint," saying that

"reporting on General Secretary Xi Jinping and the promotion of Xi Jinping Thought... [are their] top political task and most important political responsibility."

This does not appear to be a one-off. On August 9 and 10, the ODT had published at least three more sponsored articles from People's Daily on their website: one about a new Chinese-funded vocational training centre in Ethiopia, one about China-Sweden relations and one about a medical worker in the remote province of Yunnan.

This is not the first time that newspapers have landed in hot water for publishing Chinese Government advertorials. In 2020, the Christchurch Star was criticised for running advertisements from the Chinese Consulate pushing the Chinese Government line on issues such as persecution of Uyghur Muslims in Xinjiang ("counter-terrorism and de-radicalisation"), Hong Kong's crackdown on pro-democracy activists ("plug[s] national security loopholes") and Tibet ("transitioning from a backward theocracy to remarkable civility and progress"). The Star is owned by Allied Press, who also own the ODT.

Allied Press did not respond to Critic Te Ārohi's requests for comment. However, in 2020, the Star's regional manager Steve McCaughan, told RNZ that "everybody has a right to advertise clearly in the market, as long as [Advertising Standards Authority] guidelines are met."

To our knowledge, competitors Stuff and the New Zealand Herald have not published any similar advertisements from the Chinese Government. Neither

responded to our requests for comment. A spokesperson for online media outlet The Spinoff told Critic Te Ārohi that "The Spinoff has not been contacted by the People's Daily, nor would we run any content or advertising associated with the People's Daily or other politically-motivated Chinese state agencies."

People's Daily and the Chinese Consulate did not respond to our requests for comment, either. In 2020, a spokesperson for the Consulate-General told RNZ that the advertisements helped "local readers get more comprehensive and objective understanding of China," adding that "[they are] all are based on facts."

While English-language advertising is high-profile and often gains the most controversy, the primary focus of the Chinese Government's overseas influence efforts is Chinese-language media. The vast majority of Chinese-language content online comes from tightly Government-controlled media outlets in the PRC, such as People's Daily, China Central Television and the Xinhua news agency. In Aotearoa, a combination of advertising incentives and political pressure means almost every Chinese-language news site regularly publishes from these outlets, as well as self-censoring on "sensitive" issues. These articles are also primarily disseminated through Chinese social media platforms, like WeChat, QQ or Weibo, which are themselves actively censored. The most high-profile exception, the far-right Epoch Times, is controlled by the Falun Gong religious movement and is often seen as equally problematic.



Third-year Otago Student on New Season of Heartbreak Island

'Kaitaia fire' hopes to burn bright and melt hearts

By Nina Brown & Denzel Chung

Contributor // News Editor

Local legend Manaaki Hoepo is one of five Kiwis to be featured in the latest season of Heartbreak Island, which premiered on Thursday 11 Aug. He's also a third-year Performing Arts and Sociology student at Otago. Manaaki joined Critic Te Ārohi for a chat about how he traded up the streets of dirty Dunnaz for a bit of summer lovin' in the tropics.

Despite admitting that he wasn't a reality TV fan himself, Manaaki said he was never one to pass up an opportunity: "I'm one to go out there, do new things, experience new things and hopefully meet some new cool people". When the chance came to audition for Three's latest dating reality show, he naturally jumped at it.

As well as a shot at fame, fortune and possibly love, Manaaki said that – as a Māori and bisexual man – this was also a chance for greater representation in reality TV. "I don't think there's enough cultural and LGBTQI+ diversity in these shows," he said, "so it was great." Originally hailing from Kaitaia, he wanted to show that "you might be from a small town, you might be from dirty Dunnaz – but you can do big things with your life". He joked, though, that this representation may come with "a bit more than you guys want to see!"

The hush-hush that comes with reality TV meant he was only able to tell his brother before going off-grid in Fiji from January to March. Probably understandably, Manaaki

told Critic Te Ārohi that the rest of his family were "a bit shocked" upon learning about his adventures. While he wasn't too keen on his nana watching, "knowing her she'll find some way to log onto the computer and have a wee look."

Although it was initially intimidating being surrounded by cameras and "all these beautiful people," Manaaki said he wasn't too nervous about the prospect of every waking (and sleeping) moment being filmed: "I knew what I was signing up for... At the beginning you do get a little bit scared about what you're saying, but after a while you don't remember that they're there."

No stranger to Dunedin's hook-up culture, Manaaki explained that his keenness to "send it" and apply for the show was in part due to limited options locally. "Dunedin is such a small community...one-night flings were always like, 'Who have you slept with before? Have you slept with my best friend? Have I slept with your best friend?'" In other words, the ex-Arana resident seemed to be taking the hall's infamous slogan quite literally. He did, however, admit that "most of the time I was in Unicol, because I wanted to party and [the Arana kids] all wanted to study."

While Critic Te Ārohi speculated that the Dunedin scene may have given him an unfair advantage when it comes to getting on the sift, Manaaki said the

experience actually challenged his no-strings-attached dating style. "The show has definitely taught me a lot about the relationships that I have... falling for someone in such a short period of time is really daunting in that aspect." More than that though, he said it also taught him to be more comfortable in his own skin, "I understand I'm not going to be everyone's cup of tea, but they can move on. I don't give a fuck."

Knowing you're going to be on national TV can be daunting, said Manaaki, "It's a bit nerve-wracking knowing you're going to be recognised in a lot of places." With Heartbreak Island adverts popping up on TV, Facebook, and even Tinder, he's already received plenty of attention around campus – from lecturers to cops on Castle. However, he says he'll have good mates to support him. "Regardless of... how I'm portrayed, they all know who I am as a person." As for the haters: "If someone is going to throw hate at me online, I'm just going to laugh at them."

Beyond uni and TV stardom, the future is wide open, said Manaaki – whether it be postgrad, another TV stint or even resurrecting his childhood political ambitions. He's not fazed by the prospect of Heartbreak Island blackmail, that's for sure: "If Donald Trump can become President of the United States, I wouldn't be surprised [to win office] – things happen!" Just saying, Manaaki: local elections are coming up, wink wink.

DINE AT LARNACH CASTLE

Trust the chef – a bespoke menu curated by the chef every night for a lasting experience

Catering for all dietary requirements • Open Sunday & Monday • Bookings essential

Contact us: Larnach Castle @larnachcastle 03 476 1616

145 Camp Road larnachcastle.co.nz



Protest Against Noise Complaints Receives Noise Complaint

You can't make this shit up

By Zak Rudin

Chief Reporter // zak@critic.co.nz

Around 150 people occupied the Octagon on Sunday August 7 to support Dunedin's iconic Crown Hotel and oppose Dunedin City Council (DCC) regulations which they say have been threatening Dunedin's live music scene. Ironically, they were even slapped with a noise complaint for their trouble.

Appropriately for a protest planned largely by musos, despite the seriousness of the situation, the protest had more of the vibe of a gig. The smell of cigarette smoke and bubblegum vape hung thick over the air as local indie rock bands pumped the (old and new) Dunedin sound: including Blisspoint, Koizilla, Dale Kerrigan, Black Sale House and Molly Devine.

A protest focused on "being loud and creating together" ironically included a solemn minute of silence. "If we don't have the Crown that [silence] is what we're gonna get," said Craig, one of the organisers. However, the silence didn't last. It didn't take long for someone in the crowd to yell, "I can't stand it!", which was then followed by a succession of people screaming as loudly as possible.

Protest organiser Dave Bennett told Critic Te Ārohi that "[We are] here to ask the DCC to recommit to valuing music in their town planning." Despite Ōtepoti/Dunedin being marketed on its rich and vibrant music culture, from the golden era of the "Dunedin Sound" to the emergence of groups like Six60, Dave said that on current trends, this heritage was at risk of

being relegated to the B side of Dunedin culture.

In issue 17, Critic Te Ārohi reported on the music community's opposition to a new apartment building slated to be built next to the Crown on Stafford Street. There were widespread concerns that noise complaints from the new build would threaten the Crown, one of the few remaining live music venues in Dunedin. This protest was the culmination of an effort to make their concerns public and higher-profile.

Criminology professor Dr Fairleigh Gilmour, who specialises on the impact of regulation on the night-time economy, spoke at the protest. "Building inadequately insulated apartments right next to a music venue is not making sure tensions don't arise - it's not protecting the Crown or the residents that will move in." As things stand, it looks grim. "If the council prioritises the needs of developers over the community it can shut down venues and rehearsal spaces because of noise complaints, and the laws can remain intentionally unclear so the music scene can be crushed without anyone really being held accountable," said Fairleigh.

Despite the rain and misery of Sunday, the high turnout demonstrated a passion for the Crown – both as one of Ōtepoti's most active music venues, and as one of the very few places which have no barriers to entry. Craig himself knows how important the Crown is as a springboard for smaller bands: he played his first gig at the Crown

in 1994, as part of Mink. Less than a year later, they were playing to crowds of 600 in Tāmaki Makaurau/Auckland. "The Crown is the place where things start. If it finishes, it will be the end," said Craig.

Members of Black Sale House agreed, telling Critic Te Ārohi that "playing live music is how you make it." Fewer live music venues means fewer opportunities for gigs and performances, which makes it harder for bands to consider staying put in Ōtepoti. It also handicaps the development of new bands – particularly those currently too small to use larger venues. As Jones put it: "There should be other venues apart from the Octagon and the stadium."

Dave said the best way for students to support the cause is, unsurprisingly, to go to gigs and support local bands. Unsurprisingly, all of the students Critic Te Ārohi spoke to over the pumping bass were music majors. "The Crown has always been there," said Izzy. Attendee Becca confessed to Critic Te Ārohi that they had never been to the Crown, but hastily added that they are excited to go.

Supporters were encouraged to write to their local MPs and councillors. "Planning's boring as fuck, but stories mean something. Tell your story to those people who can make a difference in this stupid fucked up situation," said Craig. Dave ended on an optimistic note: "If the road block were removed and the city was planned better for night time culture, this could be a world class music city again."



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

First Joint Māori-Pasifika Leadership Hui Held

Free food, good vibes, strong leaders of tomorrow make a winning combination

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

Last weekend, Te Rōpū Māori and the Otago Pacific Island Students' Association joined forces to tautoko the taura leaders of tomorrow. The kaupapa (event), the first student-led initiative of its kind at Otago, was attended by over 100 taura (students) and various guest speakers.

Melania Napa'a, President of the Tongan Students Association, said that the kaupapa was "not only to empower our young leaders, but also to show that there's partnership, that we acknowledge each others' significance." According to her, "our cultures are all about reciprocity and community and giving back and servant leadership. What better way to do it, and what better way to elevate our experiences, than by doing it with each other?"

Over a bountiful table of kai, taura Māori and Pasifika swapped stories and experiences. Jade Mills, OUSA's Te Rōpū Māori Tumuaki, said that "It's important for us to have an event like this to help build and strengthen the potential within our students to be our leaders of tomorrow, to help us fight the fight that we're fighting in order for an equitable student society."

While most of the taura in attendance were already on one of various exec boards, the weekend was designed to prepare them to keep developing their leadership skills for life post-Uni. "We wanted to do this to strengthen them," said Jade, "so they can take this with them." It was also about bringing up the next cohort, and ensuring they're ready to step into leadership positions in the future. "There are some

students here who we thought had strong leadership potential," explained Jade, "and we decided to invite them along so hopefully they can take up responsibility next year."

The mood was upbeat, the kōrero were flowing, and the kai was delicious. Critic Te Arohi would like to thank the kaiwhakarite (organisers) of the kaupapa for forcing more free pineapple rings onto our plates than we thought was possible, and for proving to us that our eyes were not, in fact, bigger than our puku or the leadership capabilities of the attendees.



Tūhura Otago Museum are absolutely buzzing to bring you After Dark...Love Island addition



DJ SET
FOOD TRUCKS
LOVE CHALLENGES
CONFESSIOANAL
...AND MORE

GET YOUR HEAD TURNED

7pm – 10pm, Friday 19 August
Concession/Student \$20, Adult \$25

BOOK ONLINE AT OTAGOMUSEUM.NZ/WHATS-ON

OTAGO MUSEUM | R18

GRAVITY EVENTS



All-Male Flat on their 15th Application

Dunedin boys struggle to shake their reputation as flat-wreckers

By Anna Robertshaw

Castle St Correspondent // critic@critic.co.nz

All-male flatting groups are struggling to find a place to live next year. A few have blamed their bad luck on gender discrimination – with stereotypes continuing to haunt boys on the lookout for flats.

"It's the most demoralising thing: turning up to a flat viewing as a group of guys and seeing girls there. You might as well not even bother looking round the flat as it's as good as gone," said second-year Tom, whose group is on their 15th flat application. "We're not a breatha group, either. We all have good grades and good references, and are altogether pretty calm guys." Another Queen St hopeful, Max, has felt the brunt of this unspoken rule: "We applied for five flats on Queen and got none, girl groups got them all."

Mike, a hopeful second year, was told by a prospective landlord that she would "only sign us if we have girls in the flat." He said "she didn't even ring our current landlord to see how we are with flats, she just assumed we'd be bad tenants because

we're guys." Another student, Joel, has had a similar experience. "We've had landlords tell us that they only accept girls. Other landlords have had to ask owners to make exceptions when accepting a group of guys."

It is illegal in New Zealand to discriminate on the basis of sex, and property managers know this. One informed us bluntly: "You can't choose a tenant based on what gender they are." Another told Critic Te Ārohi that bad stereotypes continue to make landlords reluctant to move forward with all-male flats. They admitted that they haven't had many bad experiences with male flats, but added that "there are groups of guys who don't do themselves any favours, where they have treated the property badly and not taken responsibility for it... leaving behind a perception with some owners and landlords."

Joel admitted that the reputation was "partially fair, but it's a harmful generalisation and effectively gender discrimination. The fact that landlords will

email us and not even entertain a viewing is discriminatory." One male student, though, told Critic Te Ārohi: "I think it's warranted. If I was a landlord and could choose, I would obviously choose girls. Is that sexist, though?"

Where do we draw the line between landlords simply exercising their discretion and actually discriminating against males? "I don't know if I'd go as far to say it's sexist, but it definitely is just the landlords buying into stereotypes about guys," said Tom. "I'm not sure what the issue is," said another student (who wished to remain anonymous). "We've applied for so many flats and we've all got pretty decent CVs, we hand them in with applications, yarn to the agent and then, fuck, no reply. [But] all our chick mates just walk in, say they're interested and apply. No clue what the issue is but I'm low-key starting to think it's something to do with us being male."

(See page 26 for a deeper look into male flatting culture).

Aussie Skateboarder First In World To Hill-Bomb Baldwin

Skater slays steep, slab-strewn street showcases scintillating speed

By Keegan Wells

Staff Writer // keegan@critic.co.nz

On August 1, Zak Mills-Goodwin became the first ever person to bomb Baldwin Street on a skateboard. He thinks he managed to hit speeds of 70km/h, but didn't want to confirm anything on the record since speed limits can still be broken on skateboards.

Zak, an Australian, has been doing downhill skateboarding for around 10 years. In Aotearoa for a ski holiday with his partner Emma, bombing the world's steepest street wasn't really planned; according to him, it was "kind of spur of the moment". Passing through Ōtepoti, he met up with fellow downhill skater Matt, an Otago student. Impromptu tour guide Matt said he brought Zak and Emma to Baldwin Street "just to have a geeze, not really thinking he'd skate it". Once he reached the top of the hill, though, the call of a sick bombing opportunity clearly became irresistible, and Zak began trying to find the best, safest line of attack to skate the hill.

For anyone unfamiliar with Baldwin's terrain, Matt pointed out that "it's made

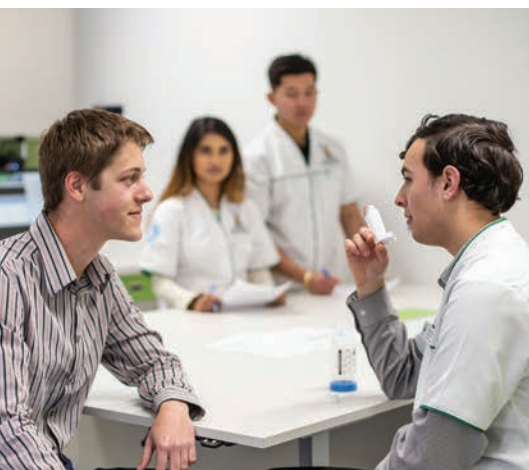
of these big fuck off concrete slabs, with decent sized gaps between them so you're going DONK DONK BADONK down the hill". Points for attention to detail there. Despite this terrifying-sounding fact, Zak was unfazed, having successfully skated down similar street slabs in places like San Francisco and the Philippines.

After receiving a ride from a random car and confirming the best path down, Zak promptly sent it, shooting down Baldwin in about 10 seconds. Despite to Matt's fears, he did not turn himself into a "meat crayon" in the process. Emma, who filmed the whole skate, admitted that she always feels nervous when Zak skates, but still "trusts his ability and experience". She did note that, as terrifying as steep hills are, it's not quite as scary as going around blind corners "where there could be cars passing in the other direction".

In the video, currently at the top of the New Zealand subreddit, eagle-eyed and/or morbidly-minded viewers can spot Zak hit something: as Matt described it,

a "crack, bump, hole or Satan's pebble, whatever you want to call it". He (rather bravely) admitted that it made him "shit myself a just a little," but it didn't seem to bother Zak, who zoomed on regardless. Despite his seemingly death-defying speed, stopping was the one thing Zak wasn't too worried about: "the whole point of downhill skateboarding is sliding and being able to stop". Zak hoped his hill bombing experience could show other downhill skateboarders that Baldwin is possible. However, he also admitted that as a reasonably experienced downhill skateboarder, he wouldn't recommend those new to the sport to try this. Alternatively, Zak suggested setting up an event for other skaters to give the steepest street in the world a go.

Critic Te Ārohi felt blessed and highly favoured to be able to interview Zak, with other news outlets met with phone calls that cut out because he was on a chairlift. While we'll never be this cool, we're glad Zak is, so we have something to write about. Shot, Zak.



Pharmacy Open Evening



Find out why Pharmacy is a rewarding study and career path

- Hear from students and lecturers
- Get involved in our practical skills lab
- Light refreshments and a goodie bag

Wednesday 10 August | 6-9pm

Virtual Professional Practice Laboratory
Level 5, Adams Building (18 Fredrick Street, Dunedin)

EMAIL REGISTRATIONS TO
pharmacy@otago.ac.nz



WHAT DO YOU STAND FOR?

"SAFE AND SUSTAINABLE TRANSPORT
OPTIONS FOR GETTING AROUND THE CITY"

MAKE A STAND.
STAND FOR COUNCIL.

WWW.DUNEDIN.GOV.TZ/ELECTIONS



Academic Who Withdrew From Sustainability Panel Speaks Out

She hopes for broader changes to address wider structural issues

By Denzel Chung

News Editor // news@critic.co.nz

Last week, Critic Te Ārohi reported on the criticism faced by an Otago Uni panel discussion about "Inequality in Aotearoa" which featured an all-Pākehā group of panellists. Ahorangi Tūhono (Associate Professor) Alex MacMillan, who was due to participate in a separate panel on sustainability, withdrew when she was made aware of the raru (problem). She spoke to Critic Te Ārohi about why she made the move, and some of the raru she would like addressed moving forward.

Alex, who is based in Te Tari Hauora Tūmatanui (Department of Preventative and Social Medicine), told Critic Te Ārohi that her withdrawal was one way of taking personal responsibility for the raru. "The thing about being tauwi and being aspiring to be tāngata Tiriti, yet working in a colonial institution, is that you end up being partly responsible for institutional mistakes... What we do with those mistakes matters a lot," she said.

She saw the issue of sustainability, which she was due to speak on, as being "inseparable" with that of "colonialism

and colonial capitalism". Any effective response, she says, "needs to address those two things at once... [we] need to put mātauranga Māori and decolonisation at the centre of sustainability discussions and actions in Aotearoa." As a result, the raru posed by an all-Pākehā panel, and more generally on a symposium series which "predominantly showcased Pākehā scholarship," could not be separated from the panel discussion she was due to participate in. Upon reflection, she said, "It was really obvious that I needed to step down." She highlighted that the sustainability panel's late remedy meant the audience could hear from Professor Craig Bunt (Te Ātiawa o Te Waka-a-Māui), who spoke about innovations in food system resilience and sustainability stemming from mātauranga Māori.

Participants in forums like these need "to be attentive, [and] vigilant" to issues like these, she said. However, Alex felt the raru was deeper: there are "structural elements that [are stopping] institutional Te Tiriti and anti-racism goals from being met." Alex suspected that these are reflective of wider

structural issues in the Uni, telling Critic Te Ārohi that "admin changes over the last few years" have combined with a state of "chronic Covid emergency," leading to "staff shortages and constant changes in administrative responsibility". A closer look at the Uni's "structures, resources and ways of working" is needed in order to effectively "address institutional racism," she said.

The Uni, though, is getting some things right. In particular, Alex welcomed the new commitment towards "anti-racism" and "working towards a decolonial University," which Vice-Chancellor David Murdoch has been emphasising since he began in his new nohonga, or position, this year. Following a report in March this year which raised concerns about "systemic racism, discrimination and bullying" across the Uni, David said that "creating transformational change in response to this report has the highest priority for me as Vice-Chancellor." Time will hopefully show that his stated willingness to make big, system-level changes will be backed up with action.

Memorial Service Held to Remember Hiroshima

By Zak Rudin

Chief Reporter // zak@critic.co.nz

A sombre group of around 30 people gathered at the Museum Reserve Peacepole on Saturday August 6, to mark 77 years since the atomic bombing of Hiroshima. Ashley Macmillan from the Department of Peace and Conflict Studies said it was a "gathering to remember the atrocity and call for it never to be repeated."

Although estimates vary, between 129,000 to 226,000 people were thought to have been killed when the cities of Hiroshima and Nagasaki were bombed. The vast majority of these were Japanese civilians. Many more suffered the aftereffects of acute radiation syndrome, including burns and cancers.

Organised by the Department of Peace and Conflict Studies and the Otago Japanese Students' Association (OJSA), the memorial service started and finished with traditional Japanese drumming performances by the O-Taiko drummers. OJSA created a senbazuru (1,000 chained cranes), a Japanese symbol of celebration

and longevity often given to people who are unwell. Between speeches, paper cranes were handed out to those gathered and held through one minute of silence to signify the moment the atomic bomb dropped in Hiroshima. Amy, the Vice President of OJSA, said the senbazuru was inspired by the story of Sadako Sasaki, a 12-year old hibakusha ("person affected by [radioactive] exposure"). Hospitalised with leukaemia from her radiation poisoning, Sadako folded her senbazuru in the hope it would cure her. Sadly, Sadako died just two months later; but her story of hope and resilience lived on.

Umi, who was also affected by the Fukushima nuclear meltdown, immigrated from Tokyo to Dunedin seven years ago. Umi said that the idea the atomic bomb was what ended World War II was the "biggest lie used by the United States," adding that it was "super problematic" that this was the "justification [for] using such a weapon." According to her: "Japan was going to surrender before the atomic bomb ... [the United States just] wanted

to experiment with a new weapon." Last year, Critic Te Ārohi published an article highlighting some of the more colourful boomer comments in response to the DCC making George Street one-way. One such comment likened the change to the bombing of Hiroshima. Umi found the comparison shockingly comical and simply responded: "What?"

While the events of Hiroshima and Nagasaki were 77 years ago, attendees cast a cautious eye on the future. Amy told Critic Te Ārohi that "a lot of countries are still making atomic bombs and testing them so there is always that risk that they can use it in war." Looking to the future, OJSA encouraged students to learn about the bombings of Hiroshima and Nagasaki, hoping that people do not forget and allow history to repeat itself. According to Justine, OJSA President: "Our disappointment in what humanity once unleashed becomes our responsibility to educate people about resolving conflict and our want for peace."

Do you care about the future of tourism in Dunedin? Have your say now.

What's most important? Sustainability, events, culture, heritage, environmental protection?

Go to www.angusassociates.co.nz/dunedintourismfuture

angus & ASSOCIATES | dunedin

POLITICS WEEK

22nd - 26th August 2022

Valid Voter BBQ
Monday 22nd Aug 11am - 2pm
Union Lawn

Mayoral Candidates Forum
Tuesday 23rd Aug 6pm - 8:30pm
Main Common Room

Council Members Speed Dating
Wednesday 24th Aug 12pm - 2pm
Main Common Room

Māori and Pacific Candidates Panel
Thursday 25th Aug 12pm - 2pm
Main Common Room

More info at: bit.ly/ousapolsweek

ousa

RADIO ONE 91FM PRESENTS THE 2022

BRING THE NOISE

OPEN TO ALL CREATORS OF ORIGINAL MUSIC

HEAT ONE FRIDAY 19th AUGUST
HEAT TWO FRIDAY 26th AUGUST
FINAL FRIDAY 9th SEPTEMBER

more info at bit.ly/ousabtn

WIN A WINTER WEEKEND AWAY WITH YOUR RADIO ONECARD!

Registrations open from 15th August to 29th August 2022

For more: r1.co.nz/www

Critical Tribune

Mitre10 Zoo Sponsorship Conspiracy Revealed!

Mitre10 – sponsor of the Zoo – has been embroiled in a scandalous controversy. The hardware store profits from home improvement projects, sales of house plants, and sales of “car oil funnels” that may or may not be able to be used to syphon beer. A salesperson could not confirm the purpose of this product, but threw up a shaka at the checkout.

Students we spoke to in the Zoo pointed out an apparent scheme, which we could not believe had not been brought to public discourse before: the same store that profits from home repairs also conveniently sponsors the rowdiest section of the rowdiest stadium in the rowdiest city in Aotearoa. What is meant to happen when the Zoo-seated students finish their match and return home? For every kicked-down door, shattered window, or torn carpet, there is a Mitre 10 employee conveniently willing to sell a student a repair kit.

Placemakers is also an obvious brand at the Rugby. However, Placemakers sponsors the Highlanders, and Mitre 10's shrewd tactics instead sponsor the student section. When consulted, the Mitre 10 board denied any overt conspiracy and instead said “It's not a conspiracy. It's in our mission statement. We take care of students' improvement needs following their impairment deeds. Also bleshgo.”

We double-checked this. In fact, the very first line of the Mitre 10 mission statement (the only line in the entire document – actually, it's just one sentence and 20 blank pages), is: “Let's sponsor the Zoo so that students know where to go after they go home and break something.” How have they gotten away with this? Will it continue? We'll find out. Catch you at the Zoo.

ODC Watch

Just recently I went out with a party and we shot four does, each carrying young. If others are being shot like that, it will not be long before the wallaby is a thing of the past.”

Dang, sounds like a rager of a red card.

All they're doing is shoving money out the door without regard to who's actually receiving it

Your dusty flatmate getting UberEats.

Now the turn of fish to wash up on beaches

I'm clocking out for the weekend.

WELLINGTON: Government spending on boosting nurse recruitment through Shortland Street and TVNZ is commercially sensitive and will not be made public, a TVNZ spokesman says.

My spending on nurse-related materials are also 'commercially sensitive' and will not be made public.

Pupils get a new perspective

Big weekend on the gear.

To his knowledge he was the first to have “bombed it”.

Underestimating the 'easy paper'.

Discovering the taste of Dunedin

Going for an abandoned drink and getting a mouthful of ash.

Strangler expresses remorse

Hash slinging slasher.

“We had one lady call in as she wanted to be able to livestream a funeral. She was given step-by-step instructions on how to access the stream at home and was able to share in that experience as a result.

Drop the Zoom link?

AGM

Annual General Meeting

Tues 23rd Aug, 1pm
Main Common Room

ousa



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 6–8pm

Convenient location- Clubs & Societies Building, 84 Albany Street
More info at bit.ly/ousayoga

Clubs & Socs
ousa

WELFARE & EQUITY REPRESENTATIVE

Lily Marsh

Kia ora koutou,

This first half of semester has flown by fast, and I am personally really enjoying the buzz around campus compared to earlier in the year! I know it is coming up to that time of year where assignments and midterm tests start to pile up, so stress and burn out can creep up on us quick. This is your cheeky reminder to please access the wide range of support available, from the mental health appointments at Student Health, to Student Support who are able to help out with just about anything or point you in the right direction.

Behind the scenes, I have been working with policy groups within

the University on improvements and changes that I am hoping will create long-term changes in areas such as cultural and disability representation. It is only a few short weeks until our break, so buckle down, keep looking out for your mates, and contact me at welfare@ousa.org.nz for any questions or concerns.

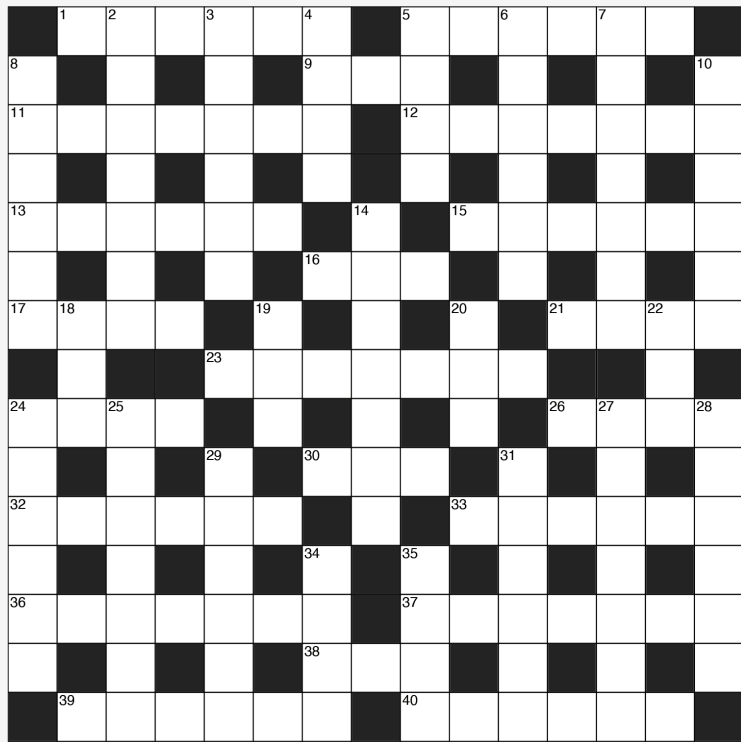
Lily

Welfare and Equity Representative

ousa
EXECUTIVE

PUZZLES

CROSSWORD



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

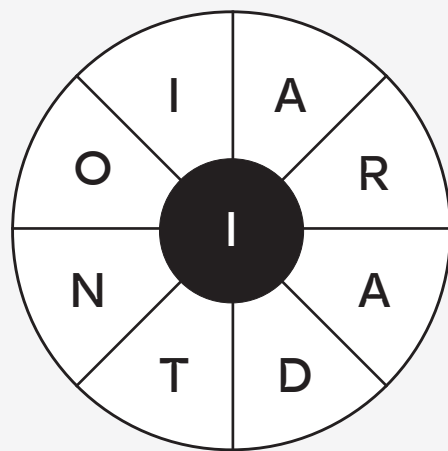
ACROSS:

- 1. Snobby (6)
- 5. ____ Tisdale, Disney Channel star (6)
- 9. Source of paid leave, abbr. (3)
- 11. Kris Jenner's career (7)
- 12. Christmas (7)**
- 13. Cease and ____ (6)
- 15. Garden guardians (6)
- 16. Vroom meter (3)
- 17. Dunedin's coast (4)
- 21. Clickable pic (4)
- 23. Black market organs (7)
- 24. Swigging sound (4)
- 26. "Aw, ____!" (4)
- 30. A key to get out? (3)
- 32. Musical theatre staple (6)
- 33. Party time (6)**
- 36. Former lake with a misleading name (7)
- 37. Non-believer (7)
- 38. 2004 horror film (3)
- 39. "It's nothing" (6)**
- 40. Enzyme that deals with phosphate (6)

DOWN:

- 2. Greek goddess of revenge (7)
- 3. A sneeze times eight (6)
- 4. ____ glass, a breather ritual object (4)
- 5. Teenage curse (4)
- 6. Castro's capital (6)
- 7. Native to a particular area (7)
- 8. Makeup mishap (6)
- 10. A risky game of dare (6)
- 14. Language of Picasso, or a clue to the bolded clues (7)**
- 18. Common site of knee injury, abbr. (3)
- 19. Tear-inducing drink (3)
- 20. Concrete jungle where dreams are made of, abbr. (3)
- 22. Paper riddled with boomer humour, abbr. (3)
- 24. Oppressive state in The Handmaid's Tale (6)
- 25. Overshadow (7)
- 27. Natural enemies of the Kiwi? (7)
- 28. Sailor's singalong (6)
- 29. A wee daytime sleep (6)**
- 31. Fungus plus alga (6)
- 34. Mi ____ es su ____ (4)**
- 35. Goggle at (4)

WORD WHEEL



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

6-15 good / 16-20 great

WEEK 18 CROSSWORD ANSWERS

ACROSS: 1. POT 3. FACTION 6. BAT 8. UNIBROW 9. OAT 10. LAG 11. ATP 12. EMBASSY 15. IPA 16. EARGASM 19. RONALDO 22. PARTNER 25. BEERGUT 28. DIM 29. UNBLOCK 32. BAN 33. OCD 34. NIB 35. DANVELO 36. KGS 37. RUGRATS 38. ALG

DOWN: 1. PACKAGE 2. TROOPER 3. FLUTE 4. TIBIA 5. NEWLY 6. BADGIRL 7. TRIVAGO 13. BLM 14. SUR 17. GUT 18. SHE 20. ORE 21. AIR 22. PADDOCK 23. RAMONES 24. RIB 25. BAO 26. GABBANA 27. TANNING 29. UDDER 30. LAGER 31. KNOBS

WORD LADDER SOLUTION: WELL-WALL-WALE-WAKE-TAKE

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.

WEED

BONG

SUDOKU

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

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

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

WORDFIND

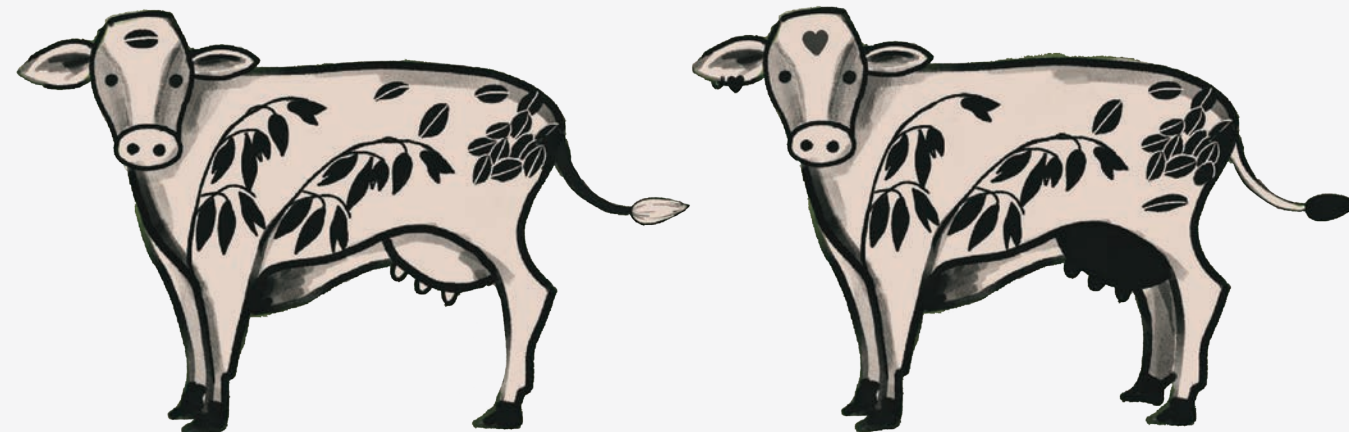
D	O	C	E	U	L	B	O	L	M	U	Y
F	L	O	U	N	D	E	R	P	S	Q	R
N	O	E	G	R	U	T	S	N	D	M	O
R	E	T	E	P	M	U	R	T	R	T	D
I	Y	L	L	A	V	E	R	T	A	S	N
I	A	S	N	A	P	P	E	R	H	A	H
O	K	W	A	T	J	G	A	Z	C	L	O
N	L	O	A	U	C	K	R	D	L	M	J
G	Z	W	H	H	I	G	R	O	I	O	Q
A	W	E	G	H	A	I	A	V	P	N	A
K	J	H	I	I	G	K	J	A	W	E	K
J	A	D	U	C	A	R	R	A	B	P	R

- BARRACUDA
- BLUECOD
- FLOUNDER
- GROPER
- HOKI
- JOHNDORY
- KAHAWAI
- PILCHARD

- RIG
- SALMON
- SNAPPER
- STURGEON
- TARAKIHI
- TREVALLY
- TRUMPETER

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

There are 10 differences between these images.



WE WENT TO EVERY SINGLE INDIAN RESTAURANT IN ŌTEPOTI (SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO)

BY NAAN-CY DREW & ALOO-WIS HAMILTON



The year was 2020. Over a meal of our usual takeaway curry order, an idea was cooked up: “What if we ordered this exact same order at every single Indian restaurant in Dunedin?” We all know that different Indian restaurants have different definitions of mild, medium, and hot, but we also wondered if they varied in flavour profile. And of course, who better to judge authentic Indian cuisine than two Pākehā?

Two years and twenty-one restaurants later, we’ve done it. Places have come and gone. Curries have been eaten and meticulously rated. We even travelled to Mosgiel... twice. Instead of telling all and hurting the feelings of last place, we’ve narrowed it down to our Top 10, though it’s worth noting, all 10 scored above a 7/10 – making this countdown the best of the best.

THE ORDER

To keep it consistent, we got the same order every time. Naancy would order Medium Chicken Vindaloo, and Aloowis would order Mild Palak Paneer. We always got naan (often garlic), and occasionally had samosas and onion bhajis. But we’re here to talk about curry. Chicken vindaloo is often considered the spicy option at your classic Indian take-away, usually found in chicken, lamb, or vegetarian form in NZ. For Naancy, a good vindaloo has a nice thick tomato-based sauce that has a depth of flavour, isn’t watery, and packs a good spice kick. Palak paneer is a vegetarian curry consisting of pureed spinach and paneer (a type of fresh cheese, sort of like if cottage cheese and halloumi had a baby). For Aloowis, a good palak paneer isn’t watery or over-pureed, has great ginger and garlic flavours, and features paneer that isn’t too squeaky with a nice subtle cheesiness.

Yeah she's a bit of a horse girl

Wait so is she into horses or does she blast ketamine



THE TOP 10

10. MELA EATERY

Indo-Nepalese cuisine in a fun, small setting. The seating options were cramped, which probably wasn't helped by the fact we had ordered a LOT of food dining in with friends. The vindaloo here was very good. It was tomatoey, with a good spice level without being watery. If there was one critique, it would be that it was slightly too salty. The palak paneer tasted almost like gingery, savoury shortbread. The paneer itself was extremely soft and melted away into the curry. It should be noted that this place was, in fact, the last restaurant we visited on our twenty-one-stop expedition.

Energy: Abundant.

Overall Rating: 7/10

How sick of curry were we by this point? Naancy still ordered medium chicken vindaloo, so not at all!

9. THE MAHARAJAS

The student BYO classic. Free curry if it's your birthday (awesome), and the potential for an encounter with local legend Dave. The vindaloo here had one of the best medium spice levels, but not as much flavour behind it as other places. Great start, but less of a follow through. The palak paneer was delicious, but the cheese wasn't the cheesiest. But never fear... read on and look out for our naan bread review.

Energy: Vast.

Overall Rating: 7/10

No. of Daves sighted: Zero :(

8. DIVYA PALACE

This spot is nestled in the site of an old petrol station, and features fancy branded take-away containers which fit a surprising amount of curry in them. The vindaloo here according to our comments was: "WOW, soooo spicy" — the hottest of all sampled. The flavour balance once getting over the spice was wonderful, just a little too watery. The palak paneer here was the cheesiest of the bunch. Like the vindaloo, there was a big ol' spice kick (but only the mild kind for this IBS sufferer).

Energy: Spicy.

Overall Rating: 7/10

Did it smell like old petrol? No, thank goodness.

7. INDIAN MAHARANI

Going to Green Island is like stepping back in time. Indian Maharani is your quintessential small town Indian takeaway, with red decor and rectangular takeaway containers. The vindaloo here was salty, not quite enough heat, but nice. Yet, there was a good balance between salt and tomato and also a little citrus flavour in there which gave it a peppery feel. The palak paneer was an excellent mild, with still very complex flavours, especially in terms of salt levels. The texture was one of the best on this list.

Energy: Quaint.

Overall Rating: 7.5/10

No. of kilometres from Central Lib: 9.8km (by car).

6. TANDOOREE GARDEN

We were really impressed with their vegetarian options, and the staff were delightful. The vindaloo was quite tomatoey, but not in a bad way (this time). It did seem a little watery without actually being watery. A very nice spice level though. The paneer in the palak paneer tasted like actual cheese, which was bizarre but not unwelcome.

Energy: Fish N Chip Shop, but Indian Takeaway.

Overall Rating: 7.5/10

No. of kilometres to the dinosaur slide: 0.95km (by foot).

5. TASTE OF TANDOOR

Where we sat it felt like we were eating in a tent. A strange building? Definitely! Would go there again for the tent experience alone. The vindaloo had very nice chicken, the texture felt real and not rubbery. Sadly not very spicy though, and too tomatoey. The palak paneer was fairly mild as far as milds go, but aside from that it was an enjoyable experience.

Energy: Whimsical.

Overall Rating: 8/10

No. of windows: So many windows.



4. LITTLE INDIA

If you're wanting a 'bourgeoisie, impress your date' kind of meal, Little India has you sorted. Definitely go for the dine-in experience, as you will be well looked after by the staff. The vindaloo had very little tomato flavour, but there was a depth of other flavour here that meant you didn't miss it. The palak paneer was BRIGHT GREEN. Nowhere else did a Palak look so green. The flavour was complex, sophisticated, and the the paneer tasted very fresh. This curry was also voted a "Little India favourite", so I felt like I was in very safe hands. Truly the most gourmet of all the curries we've had.

Energy: Epicurean.

Overall Rating: 9/10

How little is it? Relative to the country of India, very little.

3. TOO INDIAN CUISINE

Our South Dunedin favourite. The vindaloo was very very good!! Great spice, good tomato flavour, nice chicken. Everything you need from a medium chicken vindaloo. Going back through our comments, the review for palak paneer was simply "so good it felt like breathing" — we'll just leave it at that.

Energy: Genuine.

Overall Rating: 9.5/5

Too Indian? No, it was just the right amount of Indian.

2. INDIAN SPICE (NEV)

A classic for flatters living in the Valley of the North East, and for good reason! The vindaloo had great flavour: a little too tomatoey, but a lovely hot spice for medium. The palak paneer was the goldilocks of curries — everything was balanced just right.

Energy: Cosy.

Overall Rating: 9.5/5

No. of times we revisited this place while still doing this review: 3.

1. INDIA GATE

The shop is small, but the taste is BIG. So big, it made our top spot. The flavour balance of the vindaloo was wonderful, not just tomato and not no tomato. Quite salty, but a good heat level and the sauce was very smooth. The palak paneer had beautiful consistency and ended up being a very spinachy curry. The flavours were just the right punch and the cheese was prepared perfectly. We had an incredibly joyous time here, which was made all the more sweeter because the movie we saw afterwards at Rialto was deeply depressing.

Energy: Precisely what it needs to be.

Overall Rating: 10/10

India Gate? More like India Passage to our bellies (as well as our hearts).

SPECIAL MENTIONS

Most entertaining online menu: The Maharajas.

Best chicken: Taste of Tandoor. Definitely the most texturally pleasing.

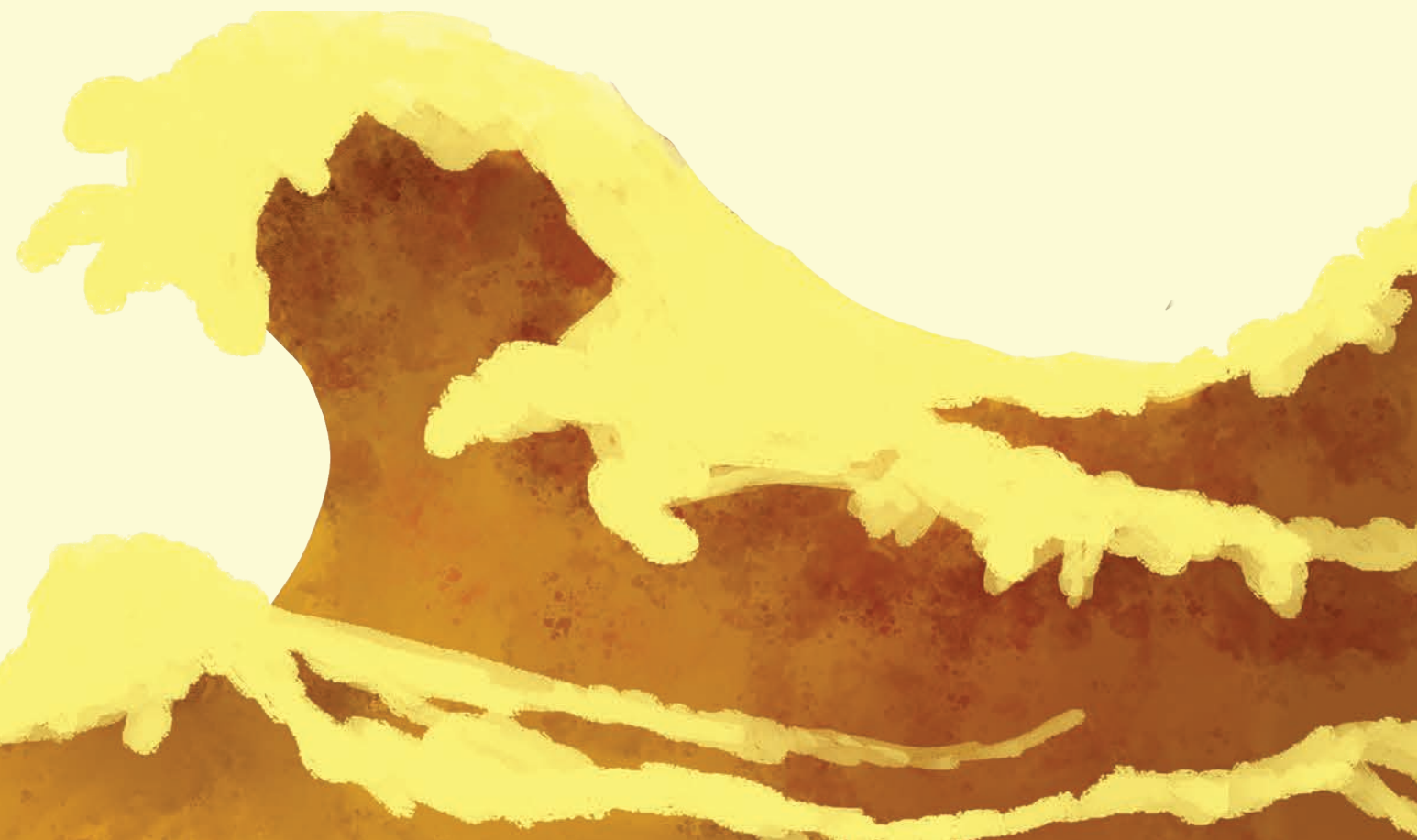
Best paneer: Too Indian Cuisine. The slices were HUGE.

Best naan: The Maharajas. Buttery, chef's kiss, straight-from-the-oven goodness. Hands down the best naan of the whole experience. Don't go anywhere else for your naan.

Free Stuff: Krishna in Mosgiel gave us free poppadoms.

Most liminal space: Chili Dhaba. A little shop located inside the Forbury Racetrack at St. Kilda, of all places. Big points for sick menu design and branding though, and lovely staff.

Tasted the least like curry, but still a pleasant experience: Peppers in Musselburgh served a palak paneer that tasted straight up like the verde pasta from Etrusco.





Why Dunedin Boys Live in Shit Houses

SPOILER ALERT: IT'S NOT ALWAYS BY CHOICE

By Anna Robertshawe

It's a man's world, and we're all living in it. Unless, of course, you're a Dunedin boy. Then there's a chance you're not living anywhere.

The flatting scene in Dunedin is one-of-a-kind. One could compare it to an episode of *Survivor*, where competing teams run around through the bush in search of the immunity idol to be saved from Exile Island. The immunity idol is a flat, preferably on Queen with four walls and double glazed windows, and Exile Island ... would probably be somewhere on Forth St where the bedrooms have sinks and living organisms grow on the walls. Hours of door-knocking, frantic emails to Cutlers in August and false references from previous landlords: it's all a game of strategy, where alliances mean everything. Outwit, outplay, outlast.

Of course, every game has its rules, including flatting in Dunedin. Rule one: If you want a named flat, you needed to apply two weeks ago. Rule two: if you want a place at all, have girls in your flat. This is where boys get stuck. Mike, a hopeful second-year looking to escape Exile Island, was told by a prospective landlord that "she'll only sign us if we have girls in the flat." He said "she didn't even ring our current landlord to see how we are with flats, she just assumed we'd be bad tenants because we're guys." Another student, Joel, has had a similar experience. "We've had landlords tell us that they only accept girls. Other landlords [property managers] have had to ask owners to make exceptions when accepting a group of guys."

There is an expectation amongst all-guy groups that they are going to lose out to all-girl groups. Second-year Tom and his mates are on their 15th flat application. "We're not a breatha group," he said. "We all have good grades and good references, and are altogether pretty calm guys." As quoted in the news section of this issue, Tom said that seeing a rival group of girls at a flat viewing is "the most demoralising thing... you might as well not even bother looking round the flat as it's as good as gone." Luke, a Hyde St resident, also believes landlords generally prefer girls. "[When looking for flats] they gave us an opportunity to look and get interviews, but every time a group of females comes in they instantly get it." Another Queen St hopeful, Max, has felt the brunt of this unspoken rule: "We applied for five flats on Queen and got none, girl groups got them all."

It appears that this game of survival isn't a very fair one, and winners aren't being chosen on merits alone. So what is it about guys that makes them less appealing to flat owners? Easy: their reputation precedes them. "Landlords perceive guys to be disrespectful hosters, breathas, and just poorer tenants in general," said Joel. Max reckoned that women are "favoured because they stereotypically look after flats better, which is ceebs as for guys, but it's also understandable from landlords."

There must be some underlying truth to this stereotype, though, right? As referenced in the news section this week, an anonymous Dunedin property manager in Dunedin said that "there are groups of guys who don't do themselves any favours, where they have treated the property badly and not taken responsibility for it. Whilst they move on, they leave behind a perception with some owners and landlords." This person hadn't had any bad experiences with male flats themselves, but recognized the bias nonetheless.

"I think it's warranted. If I was a landlord and could choose, I would obviously choose girls. Is that sexist, though?"

While there is some justification for the struggle, it's unfortunate that the bad behaviour of some male tenants has been attributed to guys in general. Joel said "it's partially fair, but it's a harmful generalisation and effectively gender discrimination. The fact that landlords will email us and not even entertain a viewing is discriminatory." One male student commented: "I think it's warranted. If I was a landlord and could choose, I would obviously choose girls. Is that sexist, though?"

Good question.

It is illegal in New Zealand to discriminate on the basis of sex. "You can't choose a tenant based on what gender they are," said one property manager. But just because it's illegal doesn't mean it isn't happening; good luck getting definitive proof that that's why you got denied. So where do we draw the line between landlords simply exercising their discretion and actually discriminating against men? "I don't know if I'd go as far to say it's sexist, but it definitely is just the landlords buying into stereotypes about guys," said Tom. Buying into male stereotypes and acting on those subsequent prejudices constitutes gender discrimination.

There seems to be a sea of Dunedin boys who are constantly struggling against the tide. If every landlord was taking tenants simply based on their merits and nothing else, it is highly unlikely that there would be such a disproportionate amount of guys affected compared to girls.

In general, flatting in Dunedin is not easy. There is a shortage of flats, most of them are cold and damp, and rent prices are climbing. "This is way bigger than guys not being able to get some flats," said one property manager. "[There is] a serious supply and demand issue." What's more, there seems to be a constant rush to get into flats each year, creating a competition where the prize is a roof over your head and insulated walls. In other words: the bare essentials for living have now become a trophy to be earned. The system is forcing students to fight over a place to live, which isn't right. Instead of worrying about what gender their tenants are going to be next year, perhaps the owners of Dunedin flats should turn their minds to the flatting crisis that seems to be emerging. Everyone is entitled to a place to live, and certainly to a fair chance of finding one, free of any discrimination.

It's true: boys in Dunedin have a reputation for being bad tenants. But it goes beyond just their gender. It's a reputation inherent to the culture of Dunedin. Dunedin has its own reputation. The students play into it. The landlords buy into it, and profit. A lot. So while there is a certain depiction of boys within this culture, they are a product of a larger cultural perception. Dunedin is a city run by students, and sometimes it feels like the rules don't apply. Its culture allows students to live how they want, act how they want, and drink as much as they want. We have created this culture, and in turn it creates us. Are these male tenants and their (supposed) terrible behaviour a result of Dunedin itself? Or is Dunedin a result of them? There is a wider cultural issue at play here. Landlords, having made their decision to manage flats in New Zealand's most notorious party city, could re-evaluate their standards, and consider the culture that they are literally buying into. "As a landlord, you're dreaming if you think no damage will be done to a flat in Dunedin. If you own a flat here, you have to accept that," said one flat-owner. Of course, the culture of damaging property should not be normalised, but landlords could at least acknowledge the differing standards between Dunedin and other cities of New Zealand, and the effect that the culture has on student's perceptions of what constitutes acceptable behaviour.

One student is sick of men bearing the brunt of the cultural prejudices in Dunedin. "I'm not sure what the issue is but we've applied for so many flats and we've all got pretty decent CVs, we hand them in with applications, yarn to the agent and then, fuck, no reply. All our chick mates just walk in, say they're interested and apply. No clue what the issue is but I'm low-key starting to think it's something to do with us being male."

It might be. It might also be more than that. It's the way Dunedin warps people's perceptions of normality, and standards of behaviour. While landlords are entitled to exercise their discretion, it appears that this discretion is being levied predominantly against young men, who end up spending far longer searching for flats, often settling for the less-desirable options. Being stuck in those iceboxes only perpetuates the stereotype that Dunedin men live in the coldest, shittiest, dirtiest Dunedin hovels - not by choice, but by the rules of a game they're set up to lose.

Breathology 101

BY LOTTO RAMSAY



A Crash Course in Breathaism

Okay dudes, so hear me out: I'm in a bit of a bind over here, 'cause I may or may not have just kidnapped a breatha, and I don't have a lot of time until he figures out how to open the (unlocked) door and escape. From his cries of "Oi bros, watch this!" I think he's about to try punching through the wall, but that may just be for fun. We have turned up the DnB and chucked some Billy Mavs in there to keep him entertained in the meantime. I have taken it upon myself to record and translate his behaviour to give you, dear readers, an authentic introduction to the Duffers Breathosphere. Fuck, is – is he *peeing* right now?

BREATHOLOGY 101 COURSE OUTLINE:

BACKGROUND:

First up, whether you're a breatha or a sheatha it's essential to have come from an upper-middle class family. After all, who else is going to pay off your myriad of fines? Property damage and misdemeanours are spennies, and let's face it: you're never getting your bond back. Once you've got that sussed, throw it all the fuck away to voluntarily live in crust-punk tier poverty for the next three years! Make sure to enrol in a BComm in Management or Economics, or even a Bachelor of Surveying if you're feeling extra wild. But, be warned that it could cut into your precious hangover time. Not that you're actually gonna go to lectures, but Echo360 feels like Echo36,000 when your head is fucking spinning on your mate's couch.

BASE CAMP:

You've gotta make sure you live on one of the rowdiest, breathiest streets of North D. If you drew it out on a map, circling from Dundas, Leith and Castle across to Forth and all the way down to Clyde and Hyde, it looks kinda like a cock and balls. This is the perfect breathasect for all your dicking around. Round up at least four equally munted strangers to cohabit with, ensuring that all or most have concerning nicknames. Think Couch, Roach, Nitro, Ticket, Pissboy... you know, something the folks will love. Once you've got yourself a drafty rundown villa, the next step is furnishing it! Just kidding. Whatever mouldy sofas are already inside (or outside) will suffice, and milk crates can do the rest. Tables are the sworn enemy of the breatha, and must be avoided or destroyed at all costs (unless they're for beer pong, of course). A generous sprinkling of beer cans, cartons, and empty UberEats bags, and BAM! Home breathe home.

WARDROBE:

Breatha fashion is a blend of Hallensteins, booze merch, and boganism. Make sure to guard your Rodd & Gun cap with your life, and wear it during winter and even at night. A blazer is essential, especially when worn over a t-shirt and shorts. Yes king, stunt that pussy. When travelling to kick ons with the boys, everyone must be wearing accidentally matching outfits, walking in pack formation. It's like a little breatha parade, and one of nature's must-see spectacles. Costumes are essential too, and must be forced into any event possible. Go for a LookSharp hot dog or banana to let everyone know you're a funny, goofy guy, and the most original person in the room full of bananas and hot dogs.

Don't forget the Peaky Blinders getup, and get the most use out of it possible by wearing the lil flat cap around everywhere like an old man on the way to the pub at 4pm. Oh, and laundry is optional bro. Memories are temporary, but mystery stains are forever.

LIFESTYLE:

Read this section while listening to a shitty DnB mix, because that is the soundtrack to your life now. Firstly, forget everything you've learnt about nutrition, because apparently a man can survive on nothing but meat, pasta, and disposable vapes for three years straight. Plus, when you inevitably get salmonella and/or scurvy, you can play it cool in front of the bros and say it's just mono from a fresher. The lads will all have a good chuckle at the fetishisation of teenagers. Hahahaha. Unfortunately, there are no freshers at pint night, which is where you'll be every Wednesday. Remember: everything is a mosh, and dancing to the actual beat is for filthy BAs. Better flail your arms around and spill some Speights on someone too, for good measure. You're gonna look so cool on your mate's blurry snap story in the morning. Weekends, however, are for the boys, and by 'the boys' we mean substance abuse, which is needed to enjoy Castle DnB. Wear matching outfits with the besties, vomit on someone new, and don't forget to take T breaks. Fuck it, might as well take a T-break from showering and sleeping in your own bed, 'cos lord knows you won't. It's not like you have a bedframe, anyway.

DATING:

Don't.

CONCLUSION:

Stay tuned for Breathology 202, and – Oh fuck me, he got out. Shit, guys, I repeat: the breatha just got out. God fucking damnit, he took my vape, too. While we take a minute to hose down the office and sprinkle a trail of gear to lure the next one in, we hope you've enjoyed this intro to Breathology. We'll post the second lecture when we can find another test subject. By the way, our office is filled with unclaimed, fully charged vapes, KFC zinger boxes, and so many large bass-boosted speakers that we can't possibly keep track of them all. Aight peace, I'm going for a long, long walk and leaving the empty office unlocked...

OPINION: Rural Communities Should be at the Heart of the Mental Health Discussion

By Annabelle Parata Vaughan

It's no secret that Aotearoa faces a crippling and harrowing mental health crisis. From a young age, you're told to 'harden up' or 'suck it up'. Did you get hurt playing rugby? Toughen up and get back out there. Upset about something? Shut up and stop complaining, your life isn't that hard, mate. This culture has encouraged being stoic and dismissive, and emphasised that our feelings are a nuisance, rather than a normal part of human life. The people who experience this culture the most are those in our rural communities, especially young farmers.

When you talk about mental health with your friends, or when you see it in the media, the picture depicted is usually someone in a suburban home looking a bit sad, or a young person with colourful hair struggling to make ends meet. And sure, these people exist, but they don't represent the group that bears the brunt of our mental health challenges. Over the past several years, we've seen a growing divide between those in the urban and rural communities. Many city dwellers or environmental activists hold the opinion that farming is detrimental to the planet, and that farmers are actively contributing to the climate crisis while sitting on an ivory tower of land and generational wealth. This is only true for a minority of farmers. Not every farmer is selling out to Big Dairy and fucking the waterways. But this discourse and generalisation means that those farmers and young people in our rural communities get associated with "bad vibes", and get left out of the mental health discussion because they're "part of the problem". That's unacceptable, wrong and downright harmful.

Every day, new statistics and headlines reveal what a shitshow we're in. According to UNICEF, we have the second

worst youth suicide rates in the developed world, which is more than double the rates seen in other OECD countries. We have months long wait times for psychologists and counsellors, unless you want to fork out hundreds of dollars in cash to see a private specialist. The mental health crisis is made worse by other problems: we have a housing crisis, with many Kiwis finding themselves living in cold, run down homes. We have shocking child poverty rates. We are still witnessing the upsetting and gut-wrenching effects of colonisation on our indigenous communities. And that's all on top of the current cost of living crisis. It's not great, and it's especially bad for young people in small communities, living without the camaraderie of other students and like-minded peers.

Here at Otago, many of us feel comfortable talking about mental health and our feelings. We live in a tight, closely knit community, with many of us usually keeping a pretty keen eye out on our friends and classmates. We're reminded every year of the facilities available at Student Health. Most departments and lecturers will also reinforce this message, providing pathways for extensions and support if you need it. We've all posted an Instagram story or shared a Facebook post encouraging people to reach out if they need help. Some of us are even pretty blatantly open about our struggles, or the medication we may be on to help us through life. We're looking out for each other, but we're not looking out for our rural mates. We can't leave them behind. We can't leave them out of this discussion.

Hug a farmer. Save a life. In all seriousness, you never know what kind of difference you can make.



In my favourite Spicy Paint Job piece, a demon girl balances a wineglass in her hand. "My art comes so easily when I'm absolutely horsed," she is saying, an exact portrait of every Critic writer ever. You may already know Spicy's work from Critic centrefolds past. This issue, we've got another Critic x Spicy-Paint-Job collab, this time for Local Produce.

Spicy's signature style is vivid and animated. Her comic-like panels feature hot, stylish demons that partake in lifestyles uncannily similar to our own. Like any self-respecting third year, they prize their vanity, experiment with drugs, text hookups they know will only lead to disappointment, and indulge in a healthy amount of self-sabotage. The chaoticness of Spicy's characters mirrors our real life impulses, ones that many of us follow through with. Her ideas often come from her friends' stories and observing those around her. "They're not all personal experiences. They're feelings that I see. Basically, I feel like I draw feelings. Particularly the craziest ones."

Spicy first encountered her demons, the artistic kind but possibly the literal kind too, when she was about sixteen. Art has always been part of Spicy's life and at this time, she was in a comic strip phase. "Out of all the art that I've ever done, looking back now, that's held the most meaning to me... It was at a phase where I wasn't really honest with myself... I was trying to find my identity and be authentic through my art." It was a few years later when Spicy re-summoned these demons as Spicy Paint Job. Like Hannah Montana, Spicy leads a double life. In her Miley life, she works in the health sector, having studied in Ōtepoti. Retaining her anonymity keeps the observer's own experiences most central to their understanding of Spicy's art. "Art is a reflection of the viewer, rather

than the artist itself...I want to be referred to as a human. Nothing more, nothing less."

"A lot of my art is about validation and seeking that," says Spicy on using art to acknowledge our inner demons. "It doesn't matter what context it is, because it can be any. I think my art is accepting the cringe." In Spicy's work, the demons represent the ego element of human consciousness. The other recurring character in Spicy's work is a lil fox named Janice who is at once rational, kind and non-judgemental. "The fox is your self, or the honest self... That's the voice of reason for me. That is when you're your most authentic, by shedding those layers." Though the self-destructive tendencies of the demons are all too real and relatable, Janice reminds us to be empathetic with ourselves as we navigate, and indulge, in our state of simply being.

Being a serial Critic centrefold contributor is of course one of the most prestigious honours in the art world, but Spicy does not plan to stop there. The dream is to host her own pop-up gallery, her art in physical form amongst many mirrors in a clear, open industrial space - with an ego-death twist. "The people that work there will be in suits, handing out paper bags [with holes cut in them]... Like 'oh yeah, on a Wednesday, I put a paper bag over my head and walked around with a bunch of people with more paper bags and looked at art. I feel like that embodies taking yourself off that hierarchy that my art portrays."

To experience Spicy's art more immediately, she's planted a sticker treasure hunt around North Dunedin. Check out Spicy's stories for clues (@spicypaintjob).

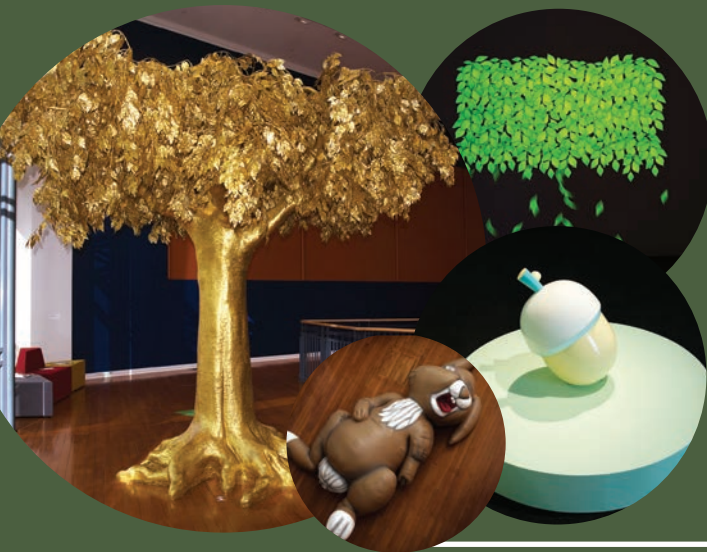


In the Eye of the Beholders

By Esmond Paterson and Madeleine Fenn

This column is supported by DPAG, but they have no influence on the reviews.

Every week, we send two writers to an art exhibit in Ōtepoti Dunedin. One of them will choose a specific piece, and describe it to the other without them looking. They'll try to figure out what the piece actually is before diving into their thoughts on the entire exhibition. You can't ascribe any one meaning to any one piece of art, so this functions a bit like a game of artistic telephone. Let's dive in.



Beyond the Hedge

Esmond: We're looking at something toxic, something shiny, something massive. It symbolises life and legacy, but with an ironic and dystopian twist. I understood it as a metaphor for the gilded age of greenwashed consumerism, a harbinger of a future in which the only trees that grow are the ones we've made in labs, where everything is shiny and clean, but nothing is left standing and green.

Maddie: I'm going to guess that we're looking at some sort of sculpture, maybe a cast iron leaf? Maybe a painting, perhaps, of a skeletal and desolate tree in a tarnished cityscape?

The answer: We're looking at Reuben Paterson's sculpture, *The Golden Bearing: a life-sized golden glitter tree*. It's part of Dunedin Public Art Gallery's *Beyond the Hedge* exhibition, which we followed all the way down the rabbithole. What else did we find?

A giant pastel acorn, a dazzling gold glitter tree, and a sparrow large enough to peck your face off: three things you wouldn't normally see anywhere but a dream. This exhibition may seem cute at first glance, like a fairytale. But look closer, and it's Brothers Grimm-level dark. We're talking a giant inflatable bunny corpse, courtesy of Michael Parekōwhai's *Jim McMurtry* sculpture. If this is Disneyesque at all, it's Disney in the moment when Bambi's mum dies and five year olds learn about mortality.

The surreal play of shapes and sizes in the exhibition is a nod to Alice in Wonderland, that iconic story of a young girl's first trip. It gets curiouser and curiouser with Seung Yul Oh's *Dottori*, a large fibreglass acorn in whimsical colours, which offers a vision of a natural world rendered almost unrecognisable by human intervention. Or at least that's what crippling climate anxiety made us see!

A definite standout from the exhibition would be Reuben Paterson's sculpture, *The Golden Bearing*, a life-sized golden glitter tree. Despite its beauty, it is a toxic creation: made from fibreglass-covered polystyrene with a hefty coating of glitter that would make festival girls jealous. It's ironic that a representation of a plant would be created in such unsustainable materials harkening to an age of ecological disaster,

where all experiences of flora and fauna are from fabricated replications of long-extinct species. Cute!

The dystopian allegories continue into the main gallery. Michael Parekōwhai's *Ed Brown* depicts a giant sparrow, while Margaret Dawson's *Rook* features some sort of bird-hybrid. Perhaps mutant creations, born from nuclear fallout? Erica Van Zon's *Flatto* is a ceramic peach that looks like it's in the process of decomposition, especially in comparison with the watercolour illustrations of perfect fruit made by unknown artists. It feels like a display of artefacts from a lost civilization.

Finally, there is *JS.02.03 "The Hedge"* by Hannah and Aaron Beehre – a digital, sound-activated, interactive installation work, in which noise causes the leaves projected against the wall to fall. The interactivity encourages you to make as much noise as possible, something very foreign to the usual staunch silence of art galleries. This playful work possibly shows us some kind of silver lining; despite the oncoming ecological collapse, we can always upload our consciousness to the simulation, and go outside and touch the digital grass.

Recommended song for your visit: Toxic by Britney Spears

Seung Yul Oh: *Dottori*, 2014
Fibreglass and two-pot paint
Collection of the Dunedin Public Art Gallery.
Given 2015 by the artist.

Hannah and Aaron Beehre: *JS.02.03 "The Hedge"*, 2003
Single-channel digital animation and computer generated immersive projection.
Collection of the Christchurch Art Gallery Te Puna o Waiwhetū. Purchased, 2003.

Michael Parekōwhai: *Jim McMurtry (maquette)*, 2006
Woven nylon substrate, pigment, electrical components
Collection of the Dunedin Public Art Gallery.

Reuben Paterson: *The Golden Bearing*, 2014
Mixed media
Courtesy of the artist and Gow Langsford Gallery

FREE ADMISSION • WWW.DUNEDIN.ART.MUSEUM



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

MR. WORLDWIDE



This week, we have an image supplied by Arlo. We got last week's submission bang on, Jeremy was on the corner of Trgovke and Sarači in Sarajevo.

First thoughts: Right off the bat I'm going to guess somewhere near the UK. That's a big area, and honestly, I'm exhausted, so I'm just going to throw a dart at the map and see where it lands. Hopefully it's by the coast.



Okay so my dart landed in Africa. I'm going to remove the dart and go to the UK. Side note: I suck at darts. I do, however, see an English flag in the centre of the image, so I feel good about that. It's hilly, and coastal, and looks like a big-ish bay, so I'm gonna guess south England, maybe near Southampton, based on this topo map of the island.



I also see that we seem to be standing in some sort of castle. Good thing there are only a handful of castles in England, right? There's a wall in the distance that extends to the sea, implying that this is quite a big fortification. As long as we don't end up in Africa I'll be happy. I started in Southampton, but it was too flat, so I've moved to Plymouth. I've spotted a bastion similar to the one in the photo, it's in Mt. Batten, next to West Hoe Park, which is where your mum hangs out. Let's see if this is the one. Yeah, nah, no roundabout. Next! We're looking for a coastal town with a castle, looking out to the coast, with a wall between us and the sea. We want at least two lines of boats on a marina, running orthogonal to the coast. And a roundabout.



Several hours later, I've scoured the entire south coast of England along the Channel, and then also the Bristol Channel. Nothing. So now we're back to Southampton! I've ditched the other leads and am now looking only at the roundabouts in big-ish cities in the south of England. Southampton's clearly have these sort of arrows pointing around the circle, so I'm gonna give it another go here and look for this bloody wall. Nope. We're back, yet again, in Plymouth.



It was at this point that our original author gave up and resigned to the fate of taking a wild guess, fully ready to submit the first-ever incorrect Mr. Worldwide entry. However, literally minutes before the magazine was sent to print, an intrepid staff member decided to take on the challenge and found the correct answer. Fuck you, Arlo. They memorized the layout of the town, the shape of the castle, the position of the boats, and used the shape of the river channel to determine that this was in an estuary. They then cross-checked a list of walled towns in the UK (which our original author notes is cheating, btw) with Google Maps, and ended up – finally – in Conwy.

Final answer: Arlo was standing on Conwy Castle, in Llandudno Junction, Wales. For the record, Arlo later clarified that "if you see an English flag, you're not in England", which makes no fucking sense at all, so thanks for that, Arlo. But we got you. Mr. Worldwide never loses.

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.

SKUXX FOOD

BY ROSIE JOYCE @SKUXXFOOD



4— INGREDIENT PESTO PASTA

Eat this hot or cold, lunch or dinner, drunk or sober. So versatile!

INGREDIENTS

500 grams of pasta: if you're making this as a salad, use short pasta, if eating hot, go long	Around 200 grams of feta, crumbled
Around 200 grams of pesto	Salt and pepper
A bag of spinach, roughly chopped	2-3 tablespoons of olive oil

METHOD

1. Put a large pot of salted water on the stove on a high heat. Once it has come to a rolling boil, add pasta and cook according to packet instructions, or for 8-10 minutes.
2. If eating the pasta hot, when the pasta is almost cooked, add the spinach into the pot along with the pasta and allow it to wilt for 30 seconds to 1 minute. If eating cold, leave the spinach out.
3. When the pasta (and spinach) is cooked, drain the water. If eating cold, rinse the pasta in cold water and drain again. Pour over 2-3 tablespoons of olive oil and mix through the cooked pasta to prevent it from sticking together.
4. Add the rest of the ingredients, including the chopped spinach if eating cold, and a good crack of salt and pepper. Mix thoroughly to combine. Enjoy!

BOOZE REVIEW:

SCAPEGRACE POMEGRANATE & DORIS PLUM IS A PRETENTIOUS MONEY-GRAB

BY CHUG NORRIS

There is only one way a person could come to buy Scapegrace's Pomegranate and Doris Plum RTDs: fresh from an exhausting day of abusing retail workers and making disapproving noises about the homeless, your average Scapegrace consumer is in much need of refreshment. Getting home and realising their Auckland mansion is without beverages, they dispatch their manservant to fetch them a refreshing and ready-made drink mixture of the highest quality from a nearby liquor establishment.

Terrified of receiving his 5th cigar burn of the week, the manservant is eager to impress. He goes to a liquor store and selects the Scapegrace RTDs because they look the least likely to be considered a poor person's drink by his master. Believing, mistakenly, that such a fancy looking RTD is of high quality, the manservant returns to the mansion.

He pours the Scapegrace drink into a bejewelled chalice and serves it to his master. Disgusted, his master spits out the drink and, in a rage, sets the hounds upon the unfortunate manservant. The master then tosses the remainder of the drinks along with the manservant's corpse into the Auckland Harbour.

Apparently, this obscure series of events happens often enough that Scapegrace can make some sales. But it turns out that this is quite an unsustainable business model, even for an RTD business. So, to cut costs even further, Scapegrace are being stingier than a club bartender by making each can only 5 percent ABV. Then again, perhaps it makes sense that they are such low alcohol because the only people who are rich enough to afford Scapegrace RTDs are the same people who need to be careful with their drinking lest they 'accidentally' post a racist tirade on social media.

It is truly unfortunate that the upper-class RTD market is in such a sad state that their drinks taste like a mixture of body wash and toilet water. Scapegraces are a drink for people with far more money than sense, but worry not, friend, they will instead find comfort in actively harassing customer service providers, buying overpriced furniture and calling the cops on brown people.

Tasting notes: Hints of body wash.

Froth level: A 10,000-dollar couch.

Tastes like: The jungle juice at the bottom of your fridge.

Overall rating: 3/10, pretentious.

HOROSCOPES



AQUARIUS *Jan 20 – Feb 18*

Aquarius, you've been working hard, and getting your priorities in check. You are on the cusp of a new phase of your life. Keep taking the right steps forward, and keep your eyes on the prize.

Healthy coping mechanism to try: making your coffee at home.



PISCES *Feb 19 – Mar 20*

Some people think you're a little too much, while others think you're not enough. Don't let the haters bring you down and discourage you. Not everyone can be pleased with you, so just focus on yourself and your loved ones.

Healthy coping mechanism to try: daily hot girl walks.



ARIES *Mar 21 – Apr 19*

It's time to turn up and fuck shit up. It's Leo season, and you feel it in your fire sign soul. Go ham, get lit. Live life with no regrets and no boundaries.

Healthy coping mechanism to try: drinking green tea.



TAURUS *Apr 20 – May 20*

Life is hard. Your flatmates suck. You are grinding so hard and yet no one seems to understand how you feel. It's okay if you need to isolate and be a bit grumpy at the moment.

Healthy coping mechanism to try: meditation and yoga.



GEMINI *May 21 – Jun 20*

You need to start making the most of the opportunities that are presented to you. You only get one life, and it's time to start seizing everything that comes your way, no more messing about!

Healthy coping mechanism to try: manifesting board.



CANCER *Jun 21 – Jul 22*

Stop being so in your head all the time. Let your feelings unleash. Be open, honest and pure to those closest to you. It's time to leave your intimacy issues and worries in the past.

Healthy coping mechanism to try: making new friends.



LEO *Jul 23 – Aug 22*

Leo this, Leo that. It's your month, so it's time to revel in it. It's the only time all year that your ego and self-absorption is justified.

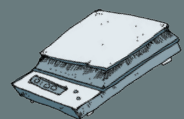
Healthy coping mechanism to try: meal prepping.



VIRGO *Aug 23 – Sep 22*

You know what? You have every right to be enraged. You're always the logical and sensible one of the group. It's time to stop taking the high road. Be petty. Scream into the void. Talk shit.

Healthy coping mechanism to try: anger management classes.



LIBRA *Sep 23 – Oct 22*

Libra, to be honest, you're kinda thriving. Your nonchalant, laid back approach to life is doing you wonders. Have fun, crack a cold one, and enjoy life for what it is.

Healthy coping mechanism: accepting the past and moving forward.



SCORPIO *Oct 23 – Nov 21*

Oftentimes, you can be a bit of a 'yes man'. It's time to stop those bad habits, and set boundaries with those around you. Protect your inner peace besties!

Healthy coping mechanism: seeing a therapist.



SAGITTARIUS *Nov 22 – Dec 21*

I hope you realise that most of the time, nobody asked. Your unwarranted and irrelevant opinion is annoying, not helpful. Learn how to read the room for God's sake.

Healthy coping mechanism: buying organic produce.



CAPRICORN *Dec 22 – Jan 19*

Good thing you're not as stupid as you look!

Healthy coping mechanism: looking into investments.

MOANINGFUL CONFESSIONS

BROUGHT TO YOU BY

a t m s

ADULTTOYMEGASTORE

Get your story featured and win a sex toy with thanks to ATMS

TRUE STORY! Nice Guy Gentleman Gets Laid! *NOT CRINGE AT ALL!*

Once upon a summer's day, a beautiful princess was finishing her last exam. Her (not really) prince charming was waiting outside the exam room with a cup of tea, a packed lunch and his noble steed (Toyota people-mover with amazing fuel economy). It had been a couple of lonely days with the exam prep meaning there were no opportunities for romance, having to make do with the library massages and study break cuddling sessions. We were long overdue for a proper 'stress relieving session'.

There was an ample amount of tension built up and the electricity was palpable from the moment she stepped into my car. After a swim and a packed lunch, we retired to the backseat of the car for a short nap that eventually turned into a steamy make out session that would put teenagers in a summer blockbuster movie to shame. Lips were being bitten, necks were being kissed and just when things were getting interesting - a dog barks. We look out the makeshift curtains and my eyes meet the eyes of a toddler. My heart stopped. FUCK. Of course. The one dirt road we turned down turns out to be the one road this mom and her kids are taking the dog for a freaking walk. We quickly throw on our scattered togs and drive away looking very suspicious but not caring cause we're 20 and horny. Try and stop us.

We drive down another dirt road that leads to a gorgeous, almost private beach where we resume our affectionate affair. After a few seconds of trying to get comfy in my car we end up saying fuck it and go out to the beach 'cause no one was around.

We throw a blanket down on the sand in full view of anyone who walks by and I start off slow, soft kisses placed lovingly wherever she needs them. This princess had had some long and lonely nights with nothing but

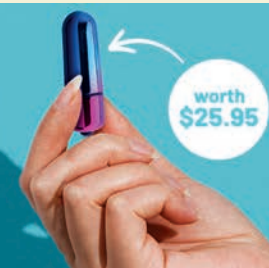
books and I made sure to give her exactly what she deserved after all her hard work. I go down but don't venture near her clit. Instead, I use my fingers to massage the outside of her lips, warming her up. It then progresses to kisses going up her thighs, making sure to softly brush my lips against hers, my warm breath teasing her clit cause I'm an asshole like that. Her hands pull my hair. I feel her frustration build up to the point where she can't take it anymore and then go for the kill. Spreading her lips apart I find her clit and use my tongue to massage it exactly how she likes it. Her hands pull me in closer and I let her, savouring how good she tastes. There is no place I would rather be than butt arse naked on a public beach, between her thighs, using my fingers and tongue to make her squirm.

I look up and see her lost in ecstasy. I turn her over so she's facing the ocean and we get rough. I pull her hair with one hand while my other finds a firm grasp around her neck, moving her head so my lips are against her ears. At this point, I would normally start spanking her and I feel her push her hips back in anticipation. It was never going to be that easy. I whisper what I want to hear and after a split second of hesitation she gives in and starts begging me to spank her. I consider myself a gentleman, so when a lady asks a favour of me, I oblige, spanking her until my hand leaves its mark. Spent, we lay down entwined under the warm summer sun. Her musk lingers on my lips as our sweat slowly evaporates, cooling down our naked bodies.

It ended up being a beautiful romance over the summer filled with passion. Although eventually, we didn't work out. Still, even after all these months whenever I go to that beach, I remember how good she tasted and the moans of pleasure that escaped her lips. I might have left my mark on her arse, but she left her mark on my heart.

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

a t m s
ADULTTOYMEGASTORE



worth
\$25.95

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



O, the Couch. So smoothly doth he crest. A window god!



NOOOO 24 PACK OF REDBULL FROM THE CRITICS SNAP OF THE WEEK DONT PEG ME!!!



Banana



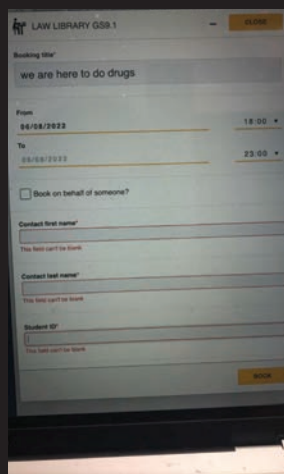
You wouldn't read about it



Ain't no way!!!!



This is what it feels like being in subs



LAW LIBRARY 03a 1

we are here to do drugs

From 06/08/2023 18:00

To 06/08/2023 23:00

Book on behalf of someone?

Contact first name*

This field can't be blank

Contact last name*

This field can't be blank

Student ID*

This field can't be blank

Book



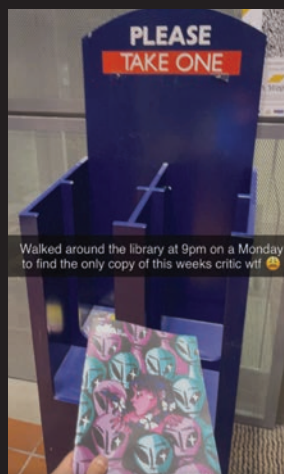
Low key gave me a heart attack



You know Dunedins wet when even the gulls are sopping



I bet it has a great personality



Walked around the library at 9pm on a Monday to find the only copy of this weeks critic wtf



Show offs

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

TM AUTOMOTIVE
\$60 warrant of fitness fee.

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.

TAKEICHI
Free special topping with every bowl of Ramen.

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



GLOBAL VALORANT
STUDENT TOURNAMENT

REGISTER NOW REDBULL.CO.NZ/CAMPUSCLUTCH 

intel
NUC

steelseries

AGON
BY /OC

PBTECH