



# CRITIC GEOGRAPHICAL

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HISTORY**

# ONE SHOE AT A TIME



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Two week introductory pass for \$32 (\$40/\$35 w/ concession) with promo code: nuROne. T&C apply. Limited to one person per pass.

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Buy any large pizza online and get a free 1/2 cheese pizza using the code: DunedinStudent.

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AJ Hackett  
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# LETTERS

EMAIL [CRITIC@CRITIC.CO.NZ](mailto:CRITIC@CRITIC.CO.NZ) — LETTER OF THE WEEK WINS A \$30 VOUCHER FROM UNIVERSITY BOOKSHOP

LETTER OF THE WEEK

**Kia ora,**  
As a senior reporter at an important New Zealand newsroom (the Taranaki Daily Herald), I'd like to give a shout-out to the students for their excellent work this year. Covering dusty council meetings and turning around press releases from the Ministry of Primary Industries gets boring, but you young folk make the job worthwhile.

On the 17th of last month, the whole newsroom was crowded around our computer terminal watching the footage from Castle St. We can only say bravo, and hail your efforts at bucking the efforts of the Uni administration to extinguish the couch fires. It's an important tradition and you're making us all proud. Keep up the good work and do more.

Warmest regards for the coldest flats,  
Cohn Jambell

Ps. Have y'all considered getting into purse-snatching using those new-fangled electric scooters??? It's just an idea

**Dear beloved Critic readers (and I guess Critic editor),**  
You need to join OUSSC. Here at OUSSC Ltd., we love it when our wive's boyfriends let us get out on the snow. We strap wooden plank(s) onto our feet and slide down ice. How sick is that? Membership fees are lower than ever before at a whopping \$20 for the year, which gives you the personal ability to send me back to bug dimension and join us for the best winter yet.

Don't know how to ski? That's fine. President Nick will teach you how – just rip this letter out of the magazine and present it to him at any time or place, and he will be legally obliged to show you how.

Yours Truly,  
~~Kevin J. Honourary OUSSC Exec.~~

**Dear Critic,**  
I love the magazine but you guys really need to reply to your Facebook messages more often it's kinda ridiculous tbh it makes u look bad.

*Editor's response: oops*

**Hi Critic,**  
There was that absolutely disgusting show on the lawn outside the link of the TERF woman protesting Radio 1? People? Who the fuck knows what she was on about. First off, how ignorant and stupid can one person be. Grow up and stay in your own lane. Transwomen are women and transmen are men. The Uni should have stopped it as soon as it started. If they fly the pride flag above the clocktower, they should embody that and have a zero-tolerance for the disgusting signs that this woman had up.

Massive compliments to the queer group that just sat down next to her with their flags, eating lunch, and showing no attention what so ever. Massive compliments to the dumpling lady for bringing the queer group free dumplings #foodforthepeople, and massive compliments to the group of breathas sitting there shutting down her hate-fueled speech.

The Uni needs to do better and not allow this on campus.

Peace and love

University Book Shop  
Great King St + On Campus



# Editorial: Call Me By Your (Latin/Indigenous/English) Name

By Fox Meyer

Human brains are not designed to sit at a desk and memorise content for hours on end, they're built to remember stories. When we stop thinking in terms of stories, we're setting ourselves up for failure. This is especially poignant in the grown-up sciences, which have traditionally felt like they have to be super serious, and can't pay attention to things like myth and story.

Take New Zealand flax, for example. Now, if you were taught in a classroom that Harakeke is an evergreen perennial plant with somewhat pendulous leaves diverging from the centre and a semi-glabrous peduncle, you might struggle to remember all the details. But it doesn't have to be that hard; it's much easier to remember the myth. As the leaves branch out from the centre, the rito (centre shoot) represents the child, protected by the encompassing leaves, the awhi rito (parents), with the rest of the branching leaves representing the rest of the whānau. The furthest leaves from the rito are the tūpuna (elders and ancestors). The story teaches the concept that as this plant grows, leaves that were once the child are pushed further aside, making way for new generations, just like with your own whānau. Much easier to remember.

The same is true for place names, animal names, and everything, really. Before Pākehā explorers came in and started naming (and misnaming) things like Hector's Dolphin (what does that even tell us? Who the heck is Hector?), Mt. Cook, and Red Pine (Rimu), people had been producing much more informative names and much more memorable stories. Sure, it's important to know the Pākehā names for these things so that we can all talk about them, but if you actually want to know about these

things in a way that doesn't require rote memorization, give the myths a shot.

Even the Latin names are a bit easier to remember. Once you figure out a few dozen Latin words, you'll realise that a majority of scientific names are cobbled together from the same 30-or-so pieces. And if you can understand what the Latin names mean, they stop being some sort of arcane, snobbish dialect and can start to tell you some charming and informative stuff about the critter you're looking at. Like how "gastropod" (snails) actually means "stomach-foot", or how "Tyrannosaur" means "terrible lizard". Or Rimu's Latin name: *Dacrydium cupressinum*. That's a tough one to remember, but it basically translates to "Teardrop, Cyprus". This tells you what a notable part of the tree looks like, and the broader group of trees it belongs to. It's way easier to read that way.

The scientific nomenclature for stuff seems daunting, but it's a beautiful system. Everything has a sort of name-based address book, which, if you can read it, describes how the entire living world is connected by biology. Sure, Latin is a new language you have to learn, and it's a language you should learn, but it's not the only one. For every animal, there's the name we call it in English, the name we call it in Latin, and the name given to it by the people who saw it first. And each of these names are important, they each tell a story about what that piece of the living world meant to the people who thought they'd "discovered" it, and the stories woven into these names are far, far easier to remember than the names themselves. And better yet, more often than not, these stories are fun to tell.

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

# RAD TIMES GIG GUIDE

THURSDAY  
07 APRIL

**Mako Road**  
UNION HALL, UNIVERSITY OF OTAGO  
8PM  
Tickets from eventbrite.co.nz

SATURDAY  
09 APRIL

**JANG – Holy Hell Tour w/ Dale Kerrigan & Mads Harrop**  
THE CROWN HOTEL  
8PM  
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz

**Back to Basie w/ the Dunedin City Jazz Orchestra**  
DUNEDIN JAZZ CLUB, HANOVER HALL  
7:30PM / ALL AGES  
Tickets from eventfinda.co.nz



**Jaz Paterson**  
DOG WITH TWO TAILS  
8PM / \$25  
Tickets from eventbrite.co.nz

**Don McGlashan**  
GLENROY AUDITORIUM  
7:30PM / \$58  
Tickets from ticketmaster.co.nz

For more gigs happening around Dunedin, check out [r1.co.nz/gig-guide](http://r1.co.nz/gig-guide)

# SAUCE: SOLVED

## Saucy Debacle: Resolved

Can't Get Lost in the Sauce if the Sauce Boss Lost Probable Cause

By Zak Rudin  
News Reporter // zak@critic.co.nz

Two days after publishing the Night 'n Day sauce debacle, Flynn told Critic Te Arohi that his \$300 fine had been revoked. "Obviously it's great the manager [Matt Lane] revoked the fine," but "it's a shame the police and media had to be involved before this could happen," said Flynn.

Flynn was adamant that he would've taken the matter to court had it not been for the resolution. "I didn't feel comfortable paying them such an extortionate fine over an honest misunderstanding," said

Flynn. Plus, since he put the sauce back upon being stopped by the security guard, Flynn didn't even get to eat the sauce that started this whole thing.

However, the legal standing of trespass notice that accompanied the fine is slightly more contentious. Although this isn't of much concern anymore for Flynn, who said "I'm not interested in ever going back to a Night 'n Day," to which manager Matt Lane allegedly responded via phone call, "Right, okay".

Flynn advises anyone in a similar situation to himself to "be honest and cooperate" while also "standing up for yourself" and reaching out for support. Incidentally, this was the advice his mum gave him. So Critic Te Arohi advises reaching out to Flynn's mum if you ever find yourself between a rock and a 90c packet of sauce.

## Busted Breatha Budgets Boosted

Students seek to splash surplus on spinach, sinking Speights

By Zak Rudin  
News Reporter // zak@critic.co.nz

With the cost of rent, fuel and food skyrocketing (looking at you, tomatoes), the Government's plans to increase Student Allowance and Loan payments have been cautiously welcomed by cash-strapped students.

From April 1, Student Allowance rates will rise by \$25/week, and people receiving Student Loan living costs can also apply to increase their student loan payments by the same amount. This means that under both schemes, the maximum amount weekly you can get will be \$281.96. While the rise will be automatically applied for the Student Allowance, you need to notify StudyLink if you want more cash on your Student Loan living costs. They say it's "because it's a loan that you'll have to pay

back" (as opposed to a loan you don't pay back?).

Critic Te Arohi took to the streets to ask students what they thought of the changes. Lucy said that "the student loan is not affordable to live off without some supplementation from somewhere else... so I guess it alleviates some pressure." Beth, too, was cautiously optimistic about the changes: "Even though \$25 isn't that much it would at least make things a bit easier."

Of course, with an extra \$25 in students' pockets every week, the question remains: what are we going to spend it on? The responses we got were varied - who are we kidding, they mostly revolved

around "alcohol," "boxes" and "BYOs at Maharajas". Jessie, on the other hand, was fizzed at the prospect of being able to buy "more spinach!" Critic also enjoys watching money shrivel up to nothing in seconds, although we admit spinach is still nutritionally far superior to buying an NFT.

One student was reminded of the time when her and some friends went around town at night, modifying StudyLink posters to read: "StudyLinks you to debt". With that in mind, Critic Te Arohi advises you to say your daily prayers to our all-powerful financial overlords and graciously partake in their generosity. At least until our landlords all mysteriously decide to hike rents by \$25/week.

# Clubs & Socs OUSA

## \$9,000 from Dead Clubs to be Reappropriated by OUSA

Grave robbing never looked so proletariat

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

\$9,000 from inactive clubs has been sitting in an OUSA bank account untouched for at least six years. This money will get redistributed, with \$7,200 probably going back to Clubs & Socs.

At an OUSA Exec Meeting on 24 March, Clubs & Socs Rep Tulsi Raman said the original idea behind the account was to allow cash from clubs which had shut down to be "held in trust until a replica club became affiliated". However, she noted that "some clubs are so specific [that their] money may sit there for years unused," saying the \$9,108.70 in funds "has not been touched for at least six years".

Some of these funds will be gifted to current "replica" clubs. \$400.89 from the Japan Club and a (former) Japanese Students' Association could go to the (current) Japanese Students' Association. Meanwhile, \$770.60 from the Otago

Chinese Radio Association could go to the Chinese Students' Association, \$677.16 from the Women on Campus will possibly go to Women in Health Network Otago, and a whopping \$71.45 from Gay Boys on Campus could be given to UniQ.

Most of the funds, though, may go to the Clubs & Socs Centre. This money came from old clubs ranging such as Huai Xiang Asian Classical Music (\$917.51), Otago Mountain Biking (\$73.92), Game Developers (\$513.56), and WTF Taekwondo and Shindo Ryo (\$4,980).

While the \$7,200 earmarked for Clubs & Socs seems like a lot of money, Tulsi emphasised that the building was "a costly facility to maintain," and said that there were plenty of unfunded initiatives that could benefit from this money. This included more grant funding to support existing clubs (which was cut two years

ago), lockers to store club gear (\$8,500), a new receiver for Radio 1 broadcasts (\$800-\$2,500) or general building maintenance.

She also added that the largest part of that money (nearly \$5k in WTF Taekwondo funds) could be set aside to upgrade the OUSA Recreation Programme's kickboxing and boxing gear, as well as putting exercise gear like weights, swiss balls and skipping ropes into the activities hall.

In unrelated news, to allow Critic's staff to pursue their diverse passions and interests, we are actively working towards affiliating the Student Taekwondo, Asian Classical Music, Mountain Biking and Game Development Appreciation Society (STACMMBGDAS), which would tick all the boxes for that sweet, sweet payday. Watch this space.



WEEKDAYS 11-12  
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Ian Dalziel, (b.1957), *The Original Collage*, 1991, collage and ink on paper, 135 x 135mm, Hocken Collections Uare Taoka o Hākena, University of Otago, V2015.14.1. Typeface designed by Robert Scott.

## New Club Wants To “Make Composting Sexy Again”

What if we kissed... over the flat compost bucket <3

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

A new club at Otago Uni wants to raise awareness about how food choices can make a big difference to our planet and our pockets. Their priorities include encouraging students to forage, compost, and stop throwing out so much food.

According to their blurb, Slow Food Youth Otago (SFYO) is a new “food-focused group that facilitates education and action surrounding food systems, food waste, climate change, and planet-healthy food production”. Gabby Arnott, the club's President, said that the club grew out of a Food Waste Day last year, and the realisation that while there were many sustainability-focused clubs out there, none focused on our food.

“Food is such a big way that we share and talk,” she told Critic Te Arohi, but students tend to be quite “disconnected” to their food. “In my first year flatting,” said Gabby, “I relied a lot on ‘fast-food’: stuff that’s

plastic-wrapped, pre-prepared and easy to cook.” Low on time and money, and often very new to cooking, she said that “the student lifestyle is definitely a massive barrier” to making positive changes food-wise.

SFYO already has a full calendar of events to change that. Kicking off with a potluck next Thursday (April 7) “to get people together and brainstorm,” they've got foraging walks, cooking classes and food-waste reuse initiatives already planned. Plenty of groups are also keen to collaborate, according to Gabby, including Students for Environmental Action (SEA), the Animal, Aquatic and Plant Ecological Society (AAPES) and the Uni's Sustainability Office.

A major priority for SFYO is getting a composting system up and running: “Students seem to think composting is gross... or that it’s something that adults

with big gardens do... [but] we want to make it sexy again.” For flats who are keen, Gabby said it will be as simple as throwing your food waste in a bucket and giving it to SFYO to collect and sort every week. Pōpopo, the worm farm at the Polytech, will turn it into compost for local community gardens where it can “nourish the soil and the planet”.

For students, Gabby emphasised the importance of small steps: whether it's using bulk bins, buying reduced/clearance groceries that would otherwise go to waste, reusing containers or getting vege from local community gardens. “Every small thing someone does makes an impact... It's about celebrating what you can do.” Critic hasn't felt this hopeful about self-sufficiency since getting a gold star for recycling milk cartons in primary.

You can find out more about SFYO on Facebook or Instagram, or by emailing [slowfoodyouthotago@gmail.com](mailto:slowfoodyouthotago@gmail.com).

## Church Works With Student Groups To Host Pride Service

Can I get an “Amen” up in here

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

Last Sunday, St. Paul's Cathedral hosted a “queer-affirming reflective service” alongside Dunedin Pride, the Student Christian Movement and representatives from St. Hilda's Collegiate School. This is believed to be the first service of its kind in Dunedin.

Richie, from the Student Christian Movement (SCM), told Critic Te Arohi that “there is a real hunger for spirituality among the queer community,” but that “churches have historically not been a safe or welcoming space [for them].”

Father Tony Curtis, the Dean of Dunedin, told Critic Te Arohi that “the voices that want to exclude people are often the loudest ones,” which often leads to queer Christians being unsure “whether they'll be welcomed with open arms or treated with prejudice”. For him, the solution was straightforward: “It's impossible to proclaim a gospel of forgiveness

and reconciliation if we're not willing to apologise, repent and ask forgiveness for where we've got things wrong, and build something more hopeful.”

Tony opened the service by telling attendees to “relax,” reassuring them that “this is your space,” before congratulating anyone who came “dressed more flamboyantly than me”. Around 40 people were there in person, ranging from high schoolers to elderly people, who Tony said have “lived in Dunedin 50 or 60 years, and have longed to come to a service like this”. Over 100 more were viewing the YouTube live stream.

In between Bible readings which emphasised how God made everyone uniquely, and the importance of loving each other “since God loved us so much,” Tony spoke about how “faith has encouraged, but also destroyed, because we are often incapable of following where Christ leads”.

Rachel, from SCM, spoke about how it seemed a bit “novel being queer and Christian,” saying they were often “quiet, low-profile, underground... The Church never had a good track record of keeping us safe”. She told the congregation to “reject the messages that say we should be afraid, or ashamed, or punished, or excluded,” saying: “Those messages are not from God.” The service closed with a hymn calling attendees to “build a house where love can dwell and all can safely live... [where] the love of Christ shall end divisions.”

Christopher, another student, said the service was an “emotional release” for him. He said the Anglican churches he'd attended had always been “affirming” to LGBTQ+ members, but this was the first time a church was so “upfront” about it.



## Rugby Crowd Appeared to Behave Well

However cliché, it seems rugby really was the winner at the end of the day

By Hugh Askerud  
Contributor

The deafening screams of thousands signalled the start of something wonderful last Saturday. At 4:35 pm, with Covid-19 restrictions loosened just the day before, Forsyth Barr Stadium opened its various gates to the rugby-starved masses. This gave students their first taste of life in the Zoo this season.

Many seemed a bit miffed to pay the \$24-a-ticket entry fee, but then spent several times that amount for beer pong cups of Speights at the bar. Stands were packed with yellow-and-blue clad fans, who were either ardent supporters of our 'Landers, or very politically active but slightly confused allies of Ukraine.

Freshers and third-years alike revelled in the spirit of the game, with a dogged Highlanders unit valiantly battling against

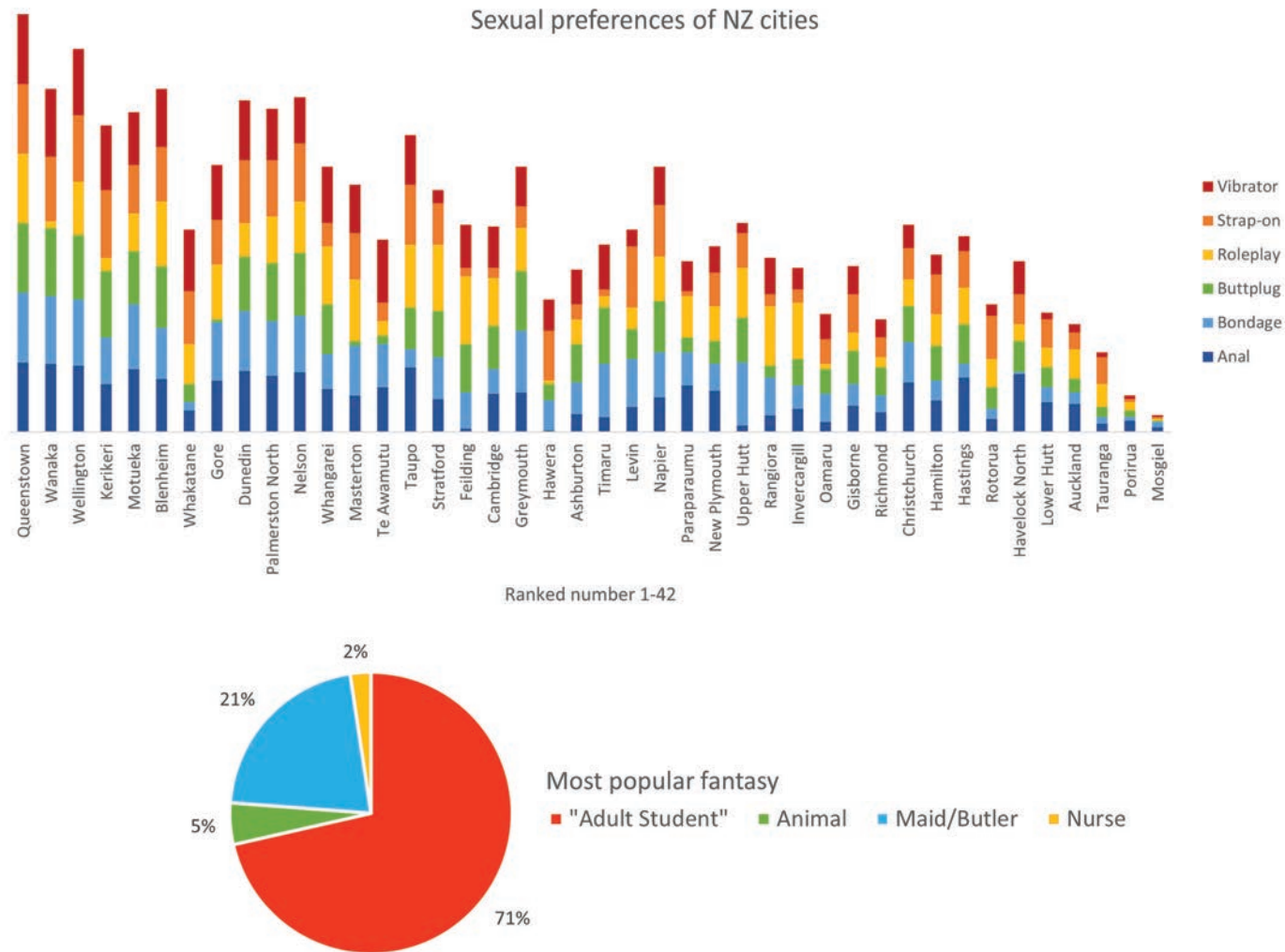
a technically-superior Blues side. The six legitimate rugby fans in the Zoo probably had an enjoyable time, but for everyone else, the game provided the perfect solution to the question bothering many a breatha over the past few months: Where can I combine sport and getting shitfaced? Sure, the Alhambra rugby ground was fine as a temporary solution, but compared to the Zoo, it never really had a chance (although it had far superior catering, to be fair).

Surprisingly, despite the explosive combination of free-flowing booze and feral, caged-up freshers, it seemed to be a pretty responsible evening. Mackenzie Faulks, a spokesperson for the Highlanders, told Critic Te Arohi that “we received positive feedback from our security company that the crowd in the

Zoo were very patient and in good spirits.” He added that “we loved having the Zoo back and look forward to going bigger and better on Friday 8th April when we play Moana Pasifika.”

Though the Highlanders didn't walk away with the win this time around, students seemed in high spirits. One told us “alcohol was 100% necessary to get the full experience.” Others, though, seemed happy to be high on life, quietly savouring the walk home as their way of transcending grief.

Overall, the event was void of the controversy we've come to expect on the mean streets of North D. As one wise student said: “It was an end checkpoint to red light, a yellow light for orange light, and a green light for rugby.”



## Otago Towns Come First, Last in Map of NZ's "Sexiest Cities"

Still better than not coming at all

Lovehoney, an online sex toy shop, recently revealed their list of New Zealand's "sexiest cities". Using a combination of search and sales data, they compiled an interactive 'Sex Map' power-ranking 42 of Aotearoa's towns and cities on their kinks, favourite toys, popular fantasies, "overall sexiness" and much more. Otago towns represented the dominant top and power bottom of this list.

Firmly on top was Queenstown, who came first in overall sexiness and ranked highest in all kink categories. Mosgiel, who in many ways seems like Dunedin's neglected step-daughter (and not in a kinky way, either), lived up to this reputation in Lovehoney's stats. They somehow managed to come

dead last in sexiness and almost every kink category, bringing up the rear in sales of buttplugs, roleplay and strap-ons. In the industry, we believe the technical term for this is "vanilla as fuck".

Dunners came 9th in "overall sexiness", which seems impressive enough until you realise that we were beaten out by 8th-ranked Gore. It seems our favourite lube flavour is passionfruit, our favourite products are clitoral suction vibrators, and our favourite fantasy is... "Adult Student".

"Adult Student" is by far the most popular roleplay category in the country, and appears to be a euphemism for some kind of sexy schoolgirl roleplay. No one really

wants to admit it though: while the other roleplay categories were easily found under the 'Sexy Costumes' section of Lovehoney's website, Critic Te Arohi found (strictly for research purposes) that the "Adult Student's" cropped dress shirts and plaid miniskirts were much harder to find. Even when we found them, they were named things like "Fantasy Tartan Skirt Set", which sounds like something you'd find on the label of a \$2 shop costume trying not to breach copyright law.

These barriers didn't stop 71% of Kiwis from lusting after that "Adult Student" fantasy, though, which indicates to Critic that at least 71% of Kiwis have never had to interact with a breatha.

## Death Star once more a Fully Operational Battle Station

"Here for a good time, not a long time", says student there for four hours

**By Lotto Ramsay**

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

Like its namesake, the post-mandate rager at Castle Street's Death Star was structurally questionable but fully operational. It was also full of massive fucking weapons.

With the Government lifting most Covid gathering limits last Friday, party-starved breathas jumped at their chance. First off the blocks was Death Star, who scheduled a "STREET HISS" for that Saturday night. With 650 people registered as "going" on their Facebook event, it was well on track to be the biggest night of the year so far.

By 10pm, the street was already crowded, with police cars sectioning off either end of the block. With blasting rave lights and enough DnB to induce a hangover on impact, the balcony was filled with what we assume were the elite-tier breathas, fist pumping to what may or may not have been the beat. Some people had climbed a neighbouring wall, and seemed unsure what to do after the fact, while the rest of the crowd dispersed through Castle.

Kobe, a hotdog, told Critic Te Arohi that "I'm here for a good time, not a long time," proceeding to repeat that at least twice more in our 10-minute interview. He explained that he knew the hosts ("good cunts"), and he and two other mates came dressed up as hotdogs. One of them also agreed that he was "here for a good time, not a long time". When asked what he'd do if a fourth hotdog showed up, Kobe was extremely confused. "But there's three of us," he said.

Though the theme was "silly kit", most people arrived completely casual, with a

box in hand. Of the people who actually tried, the most popular costumes seemed to be bananas, reused St Paddy's gear, and some form of half-arsed cowgirl made from Glassons offcuts. One person we interviewed dunked on a nearby Where's Wally, saying that "it's a shit costume, 'cos I can see him right there."

There were cops stationed at both ends of Castle. They were not dressed up, unless they were just really convincingly sober students in police costumes. An officer told us she had no reservations about the party, but "anything could happen". She had just started her shift, and said she'd be out until 3am. In between questions, two separate groups of students stopped to ask her and her colleague for a photo, an apparently common occurrence. We helped to take those photos, holding back an irresistible urge to yell "acab".

We spotted one girl at the fringe of the road, dragging a road cone in one hand, carrying a quarter-full bottle of Absolut in the other. She was somehow the most lucid person we talked to that night. Was she having fun? "It's pretty shit," she replied. "No one's dancing. No one is having fun but no one has anywhere to go." She told us she was seriously debating going home to watch *Bridgerton* in bed, forlornly dragging her cone into the distance.

Moving through the crowd, we spotted hotdog Kobe again, who (after a lot of prompting) verified he was still "in it for a good time, not a long time." Someone on the roof of Death Star threw some tied-together sneakers over a powerline only a foot away, which Critic notes is cheating. The crowd didn't cheer.

The large recycling bins normally set up on Castle for large parties were notably missing. As we waded through a sea of bottles and cans, we spotted a gaggle of freshers wearing tiaras and 'Bride to Be' sashes, somehow managing to look both wasted and bored. All agreed they would much rather be streaming everyone's favourite period drama in their hall. We were interrupted by screaming from another group of girls as a dirty sock landed in their midst. We never did find out where that dirty sock came from, but it was a great shot.

It didn't seem to bother them though, as they were drunk and frankly living their best lives. Two of them, Leilani and Finau, were more concerned about our reporters being "so good-looking and the best bitches ever," which more than earned them a high-five. Despite their unbridled enthusiasm for the party, they wholeheartedly agreed that *Bridgerton* would have been a far better time, although one of them admitted they were already ahead of us: "You should've watched it last night bro."

Through the night we were also offered a Maōri-Asian mutual anti-racism bodyguard pact (accepted) and the heart of one young mulleted Southland male (denied, but Jacob, if you're reading this: I will admit your 2019 Triton ute is actually pretty cool). It seems like once again Castle Street took many prisoners, and there were no winners. None, that is, aside from maybe Netflix.

# The Great Exec Quarterly Report Round Up

By Keegan Wells, Denzel Chung, Zak Rudin and Fox Meyer

Thrice a year, the OUSA exec team submit reports on what they've been up to. We've summarised those here for your convenience.



### President: Melissa Lama

Melissa has been absolutely killing it. She's done 44 interviews with various media outlets and attended to her 7-point goal list for the year, all with good results. She has consistently championed the need for student voices to lead discussions, and her presence in Clocktower meetings has been amazingly refreshing. She is unafraid to tell it like it is and call people out when appropriate. When addressing student drinking culture and reform, Melissa noted that any change in this culture must involve "students having an active voice and participation on what that looks in conjunction with their lived experiences as students." Across the board, she's been smashing it, and has vocally requested that students engage with her as a leader. 'Ofa atu!



### Administrative Vice-President: Maya Polaschek

Maya called this "the most difficult quarter of my time here at OUSA," with Covid making it "extremely difficult to coordinate events and engage [with the Exec and students]". She's tried to hit the ground running, though, reporting that she works "at least" her contracted 20 hours per week and tries to finish every day with a 0-unread inbox.

The main initiative Maya worked on this term was Drop for Good. She admitted it was "a bit of a beast for planning" but happily reported that it was "relatively successful". Maya expressed gratitude to the Sustainability Office as well as her partner Hayden, who was "a great help" with security, admin and providing someone "to vent to" as she wrote up her "first ever health and safety risk assessment". Awwwww.

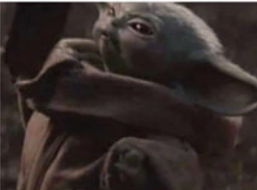


### Finance & Strategy: Emily Fau-Goodwin

Emily said "it has been a slow start to the year in terms of events, campaigns and initiatives," with most big events cancelled due to Covid restrictions. As a result, it will be "difficult to eliminate [OUSA's] deficit," and she rather ominously raised the prospect of "damage control" in some areas. However, she noted that Drop for Good, one of the few events that wasn't cancelled, "made a good profit," and OUSA will now be looking to make this "a more permanent project".

As well as Drop for Good, Emily has also been handing out ice-creams at OUSA's Summer in Duffers events, and pitching in with the iso food packages programme. Emily's also looking ahead to local body elections later this year, taking on the eternal challenge of boosting student voter turnout.

When I meet my instructor on campus and they don't speak on 2X speed



### Academic Representative: Caitlin Hancy

Covid-19 has made it a challenging start for Caitlin, who admitted she was "not very active this quarter," but has tried to focus on student health and wellbeing. The feedback she's gotten suggested students were initially "unhappy" about the move to online learning, but as the reality of Covid in Ōtepoti Dunedin sunk in, "students quickly moved to being more supportive of the decision." Caitlin's been pushing the Uni to open up "more study space for students on campus".

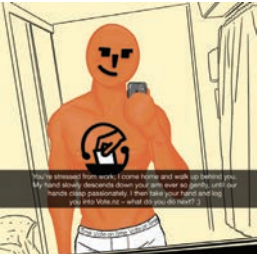
Caitlin hopes to make it "standard practice" for all lecturers to be "required to upload recordings to make access to their [students'] education more equitable and accessible". Caitlin also stressed the "lack of diversity with regards to Pasifika students and students with diverse learning needs". In addition to adequate representation, she argued that people should be appropriately compensated for their mahi and not be expected to take time out of their day for free.



### Clubs & Societies Representative: Tulsi Raman

With Clubs Day and most club events cancelled, Tulsi's job (to promote OUSA clubs) has been a bit trickier. She admitted it didn't help that she had been clerking in Masterton until O-Week began – but she's tried for a strong start anyway. She's been testing out new ways to promote clubs: both old-fashioned, with posters in the Link and at the Clubs & Socs building, as well as new-fashioned, by promoting "Clubs of the Week" online. She also wants to set up a fortnightly "Clubs Bulletin" to let students know what events are being organised.

On the admin side, lots of ideas are brewing as well, which Tulsi will be putting to clubs in the next few weeks. These include "fostering collaboration" by drawing interested clubs out at random and setting them up to organise joint events, and setting up a new, standardised voting system for AGMs.



### Political Representative: Te Āwhina Pounamu-Waikaramihi

There is always political mahi to be done, and Te Āwhina seems to be getting stuck right in.

Te Āwhina's met with members of the Electoral Commission to boost student engagement in "politics and waste management", two things which get Critic Te Arohi up in the morning. She's also been busy making submissions, such as one to the "Inquiry into learning support for Ākonga Māori" (to better support Māori learners), the Firearms Prohibition Orders Legislation Bill, and the Plain Language Bill (so that we can better understand the political bureaucracy that controls our every waking moment).

With the pandemic making face-to-face meetings challenging, Te Āwhina has also been working to "establish a good online presence and get student consultation flowing virtually". We only pray she doesn't resort to breakout rooms.

DILLON FRANCIS

USA

THURSDAY 14TH JULY

DUNEDIN: UNION HALL

TICKETS VIA TICKET FAIRY

ousa

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

On registration:

Try and register as far in advance as possible.

Know numbers of people attending.

Social media is powerful; don't advertise to everyone.

Know the real reason for the party.

On the night

It's ok to call for help!

Don't tolerate bad behaviour from that "one guest"

If you can't walk through the crowd... there's probably too many people in the room.

Make sure you have more than one exit open from your flat.

Keep a few windows open, it's getting hot in there!

Keep the party on the ground floor.

Music off, lights on to clear the room.

Whoever's the party contact - go easy on the bevs, in case we need to contact you.

After the party

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

REGISTER YOUR PARTY GOODONE.ORG.NZ

@goodonedunedin

Free Breakfast

Wednesdays

8:30 - 9:30am\*

OUSA Clubs & Socs

ousa.org.nz/clubsandsocs

\*Otago University students only

#comeplayousa

Clubs & Socs ousa

breather.

get a hit of fresh air

Join us as we head out of North D with Orbus.

Head over to The HUB for weekly vids!

ousasupporthub.org.nz

ousa

student support



### Residential Representative: Patrice Le Sueur

Patrice has been fighting hard for subbies – maybe a little too hard, he admitted in a rather badass way. "I hope that my occasionally harsh writing style and sudden letters do not sour my working relationship with [Student Support and Campus and Collegiate Services], but that is sometimes the price of advocacy," said Patrice. Hear that? That was the sound of Patrice dropping his mic and walking into the distance to suplex a landlord.

Patrice has also been putting mahi into achieving his main goals for 2022: making "property managers and landlords delay their flat listings until semester 2 each year," as well as standardising a framework for flatting education for first years, making support services more accessible and advocating for healthy flats. Hopefully he makes progress before winter arrives and we all start getting pneumonia again.



### International Representative: Sean Teow

Sean has been working with the OISA (Otago International Students Association) and other cultural clubs to ensure international students are well looked after. Sean has also set plans in place to address the general wellbeing of international students, including bridging the gap between university staff and students as well as addressing the racism and discrimination that internationals face. Moreover, once Covid restrictions let up, he plans to create intercultural events between the various cultural societies at University.

Working with OISA, Sean has created the position of Off-shore Liaison Officer (OLO) within OISA to support students in their unique positions. Hannah, the elected officer, "has been actively working with me in being present for Offshore students".



### Te Rōpū Māori Tumuaiki: Jade Mills

Jade's been pitching in with Te Rōpū's Covid response – initially by making home-cooked meals and delivering them to isolating taura every night. This very impressive mahi was, however, cut short as Jade and her Exec went down sick themselves. She then began advocating for access to RATs for students who couldn't drive to testing stations, and Te Kāika stepped up to the plate with testing kits and large kai packs to deliver.

Jade hasn't been short of things to do: as well as cooking up a storm, she's also helped Te Kāika with their campus vaccination clinic, done kai shopping for isolating people, helped out with OUSA's own kai packages initiative, attended community hui and started work on a handbook to help smooth out the transition for new executive members. Pour yourself he kapu! Jade, you've earned it.



### President of UOPISA: Elisepa Taukolo

In the first quarter alone, Elisepa has represented UOPISA in at least 10 separate events, from monthly meetings at Otago Uni's Pacific Leadership Group and OUSA Exec meetings to SGMs for the Pacific Island Commerce Student Association and the Melanesian Island Student Association.

She's also been putting in a heap of work with the Dunedin Tongan community and the wider Pacific community. This has focused around supporting students and community members affected by the devastating tsunami that hit Tonga in January, as well as assisting with aid and relief donations.



### Postgraduate Students' Representative: Ravneel Chand

Ravneel has worked closely with the Otago Postgraduate Association (OPA) and other various university committees to maintain links and assist postgraduate students. He sat on eleven different boards including the 'Air travel project steering committee'. How this is relevant to Otago postgraduate students was not stated but we are very curious. "I used to run Air New Zealand," said somebody in the back.

His goals for the future include advocating on behalf of postgraduate students (the ones on campus as well as the ones not), through the support of OUSA and OPA. Ravneel also found OUSA was not fully involved in the decision making processes in regard to providing support to postgraduate students. After reaching out to the Dean at the Graduate Research School, he claimed that "she supported a lot of new ideas that I mentioned and I emphasised the need for the graduate research school to be closely working and engaging the OPA for overall student support."



### Welfare & Equity: Lily Marsh

The admin never stops for Lily, it's even written into her contract that she must be "available via cell phone at all practical times". She so far has worked alongside the Director of Student Services, Director of Student Health, Disability Information Services, UniQ, Te Whare Tawharau, Thursdays in Black, Chaplaincy board, and OSDA. To create rep positions to represent disabled students, women, and queer students, Lily has circulated forms in the community. Lily said "I want to genuinely engage with queer students as opposed to having a box to tick," in regards to the queer rep.

Lily intends to continue working alongside students with marginalised voices "under direction from students in the communities I advocate for, rather than imposing my ideas of what should be done". While Lily is grateful for the education she has received on welfare and equity matters, she is "acutely aware that this is not comparable to engaging with students who have lived experience of these issues". In the little free time Lily has, she was also involved with packing and delivering the COVID-19 food packages.

**ARTWEEK!**  
embracing creativity

**CRITIC POETRY COMP**

Poet and you know it?  
Too afraid to blow it?

Although it may be held in May,  
maybe be keen to have a say in the  
Art Week poetry contest – yay!

Enter a poem or two for your chance  
to win prizes, glory, and a spot in  
Critic Magazine, hooray!

Applications open **Weds 6th April**  
Applications close **5pm Mon 2nd May**  
[bit.ly/ousapoetrycomp](https://bit.ly/ousapoetrycomp)

**critic** te arohi.

**ousa**

**PHOTOGRAPHY  
ILLUSTRATION  
PAINTING  
SCULPTURE  
OTHER**

**ARTWEEK!**  
embracing creativity

**EXHIBITION ENTRIES**  
**BE PART OF THE 2022 STUDENT ART EXHIBITION**  
Entries open: 14th March - 29th April 2022  
Exhibition open from 9th - 13th May 2022  
[bit.ly/artweekexhibition](https://bit.ly/artweekexhibition)

**ousa**

**Te Roopū Māori TUMUAKI**

**Jade Mills**

Tēnā tātou katoa!

My name is Jade and this year I have the honour of standing as Tumuaiki for Te Rōpū Māori, our Māori students association. I'm currently in my 5th year of uni, studying a Bachelor of Arts majoring in Māori studies and a Bachelor of Health Sciences majoring in Māori health.

I'm sure that we all can agree that the beginning of our academic year wasn't the greatest however, as usual our taura are resilient and together we are managing to work through everything that comes our way. This is something to be very proud of taura mā!

At Te Rōpū Māori, we always aspire to be a 'Kāinga rua' a home away from home for all of our taura Māori, ahakoa nō hea, ahakoa ko wai.

With that being said if there are any Māori taura around who want to be more involved with our whānau, then nau mai, haere mai to our whare located diagonally across from St Daves and next to our Māori centre.

Alternatively, follow our social media platforms to stay up to date with all our events we have lined up! (Facebook: Te Rōpū Māori, Instagram: Teropu.maori).

Kapahaka, sports, social events, fundraising events, annual ball, mystery bus, and a mean kai at every event are just some of the things we provide for our taura.

Everything we do is for our students, with that being said please don't ever hesitate to access our resources and support!

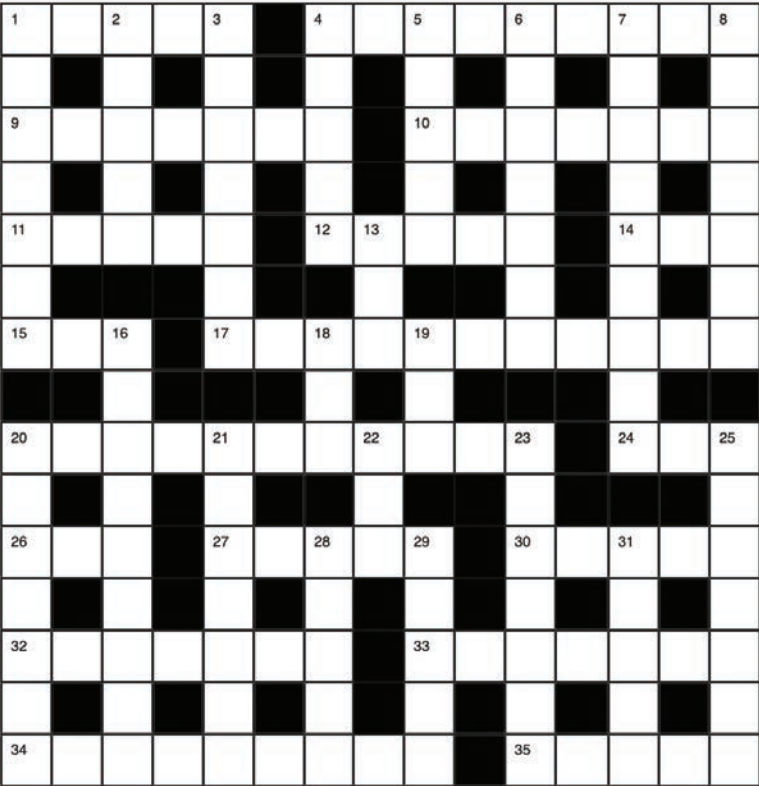
Aku mihi nui,

Te Roopū Māori Tumuaiki

**ousa**  
EXECUTIVE

# PUZZLES

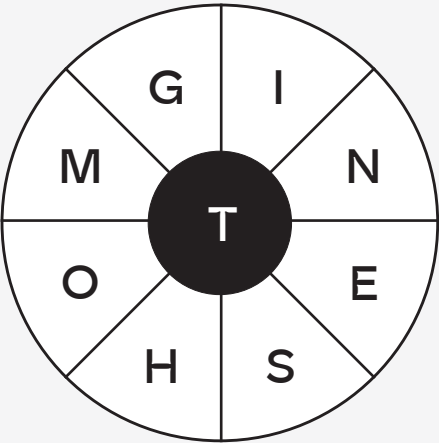
## CROSSWORD



- ACROSS:**
- 1. Bar fight (5)
  - 4. Aussie boxers (9)
  - 9. Castaways search for this(3,4)
  - 10. Not metaphorical (7)
  - 11. "Wonderwall" band (5)
  - 12. Japanese Alphabet (5)
  - 14. Outdated slang: "Get \_\_\_\_" (3)
  - 15. Cheeky alpine parrot (3)
  - 17. Land of tulips and clogs (11)
  - 20. Harassing and being harassed: "Game of \_\_\_\_" (3,3,5)
  - 24. What he promises it'll just be (3)
  - 26. Quad bike (acronym) (3)
  - 27. Funky little lizard (5)
  - 30. Beginning (5)
  - 32. Typical (7)
  - 33. Time of Spartans, Hittites, and Macedonians (4,3)
  - 34. Recap (9)
  - 35. Bad infection but good ingredient (5)

- DOWN:**
- 1. Town from "Flintstones" (7)
  - 3. Emissary (7)
  - 4. Iconic film camera company (5)
  - 5. Synthetic material (5)
  - 6. Habitat of a common insect (7)
  - 7. Recent David Attenborough show (3,6)
  - 8. Gestures of honour (7)
  - 13. Pokémon receiver (3)
  - 16. Lethal bite remedy (9)
  - 18. Male cat (3)
  - 19. Australian ostrich (3)
  - 20. Morphs (7)
  - 21. Coastal African nation (7)
  - 22. Pokémon giver (3)
  - 23. Study of nature (7)
  - 25. Tolerant (7)
  - 28. Prickly plants (5)
  - 29. Mediterranean staple (5)
  - 31. Easy-going salute (5)

## WORD WHEEL



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

### WEEK 05 CROSSWORD ANSWERS

**ACROSS:** 1. PACMAN 4. CAROUSEL 10. AMNESIC 11. OATMILK 12. SCRAP 13. DWEEB 15. POW 16. BLUE 18. MADHATTER 21. SNAILMAIL 23. SEAL 26. AIR 2. CHARM 29. DIPLO 30. SABBATH 32. AVOCADO 33. NOTABOOK 34. GENEVA

**DOWN:** 1. PRAISE 2. CENTRAL 3. AESOP 5. ANODE 6. ODT 7. SNIPPET 8. LUKEWARM 9. ACADEMIA 14. BEANS 17. RELIC 19. DELIMEAT 20. ASSASSIN 22. ACROBAT 24. APPEASE 25. CORONA 28. ACHOO 29. DRONE 31. APB

## 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.

WORD
GENE

**WORD LADDER SOLUTION:** WARM-WARD-CARD-CORD-COLD

**WORDWHEEL SOLUTIONS:** 6–15 good / 16–20 great

## SUDOKU

sudokuoftheday.com

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

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

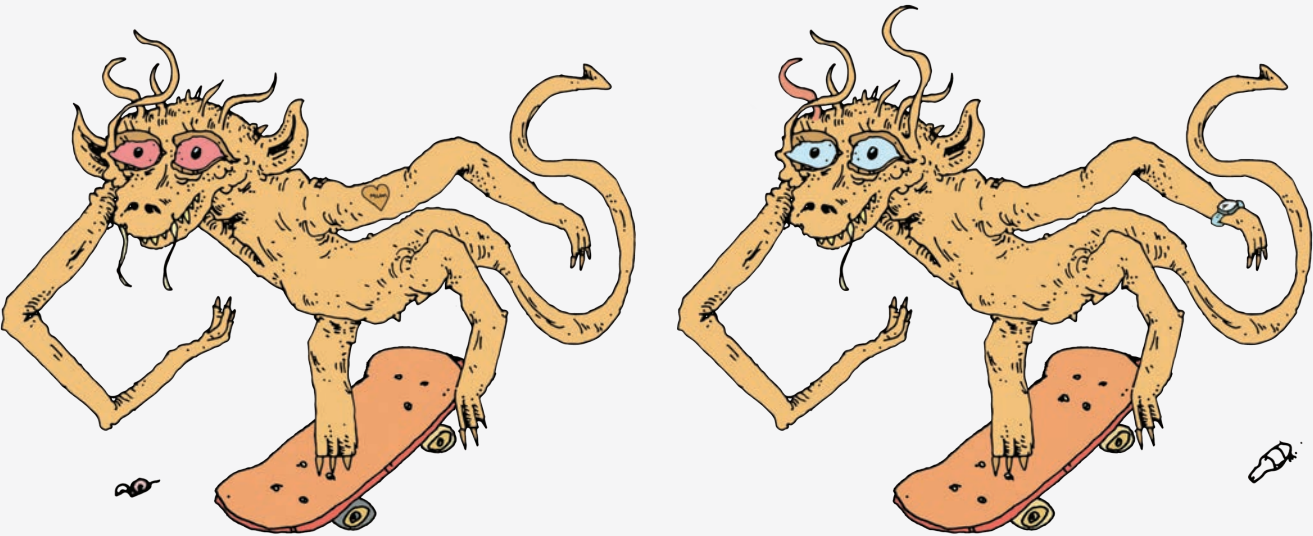
				4		9	8	
	6				9			1
	8		5	7				
6							9	
7			1		8			5
	3							6
				1	3		2	
3			8				4	
	5	1		9				

## WORDFIND

- |             |           |
|-------------|-----------|
| ALBATROSS   | KIWI      |
| BELLBIRD    | MOREPORK  |
| FAIRYTERN   | PETREL    |
| FANTAIL     | ROCKWREN  |
| GODWIT      | SHAG      |
| GREYWARBLER | SILVEREYE |
| GULL        | WAXEYE    |
| HERON       | WEKA      |
| HIHI        | WHIO      |
| KINGFISHER  |           |

## SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

There are 10 differences between these images.



# THE GREAT WHITE:

## STUDENTS IN ANTARCTICA

BY FOX MEYER



Will was soaking in a 250 litre drum filled with hot water. Hundreds of metres away, in a tent, someone was watching Derry Girls. In this moment, to Will, the audio coming from that TV show was the only sound in the entire world.

Will was in Antarctica, at New Zealand's Scott Base. A student of the Geology Department here at Otago, Will had the chance to take a trip down to 'The Ice' as part of his research. In other parts of the world, the thought of visiting Antarctica is like visiting Mars; it might as well be worlds away. But in New Zealand, from our bottom corner of the map, Antarctica is surprisingly reachable. In the Geology Department, for example, it can seem like you either know somebody who's been or you've been yourself. Life down there sounds remarkably similar to a really cold, really science-heavy tramp, and it's filled with the same charming dramas and daily routines as anywhere else.

"Netflix is useless down there", said Will, when asked how Derry Girls ended up at the bottom of the world. Your saved items only last for 30 days, and once they're gone, they're gone. "But there's a huge movie collection, hard drives full of films. How they got there, I don't know." There's more at Scott Base than movies, though. Will described a shed filled with costumes for dress up parties, several sets of skis, even a full dinosaur onesie. It's amazing how much of a normal life is lived in one of the least-normal places in the world.

Scott Base is run by professionals, but that doesn't mean they don't know how to have a good time. There are parties, movies, and even some drama. "Honestly", said Will, "it functions like anywhere else in the world." Will said that "the biggest beef [on The Ice] is who won tug of war, who won the marathon, and who's got the best bars. And the answer's definitely Scott Base. The American bars [at nearby McMurdo Station] are dingy dive bars that don't have any windows." The American bars, in an embarrassing display of poor taste, are also stocked with Tui beer.

"Oh yeah, we got stuffed over by McMurdo," said Will. Years ago, "Someone [from McMurdo] went into a grog store in Christchurch and they saw Tui and thought 'ahhh, that's the iconic NZ beer, everyone must drink that', so they drink Tui over there." When Will was on The Ice, this led to a nasty swindle, almost like something you'd expect to see in a cartel drug deal gone wrong. Will said that the Kiwis wanted to trade a freshly shipped-in pallet of beer for something from the American camp, and traded a full pallet of Speights for what looked like a full pallet of Sierra Nevada IPAs. But to the Kiwi's dismay, after the pallets were swapped, they found that the Americans had only lined the outside of the pallet with "the good stuff". The inside, they discovered, was just more Tui. He said that "The person who ran the [Kiwi] bar was doing the swap, and they were very disheartened when they found out it was actually Tui – that's putting it lightly." It's not like there's a LiquorLand Ross Island you can run down to and restock.

**The Kiwis wanted to trade a freshly shipped-in pallet of beer for something from the American camp, and traded a full pallet of Speights for what looked like a full pallet of Sierra Nevada IPAs. But to the Kiwi's dismay, after the pallets were swapped, they found that the Americans had only lined the outside of the pallet with "the good stuff". The inside, they discovered, was just more Tui.**

Antarctica is a curious place. "Everybody asks me what it was like," said Will, "and the problem I have is that the first week was amazing, the next few days were cool, and then it just became my life for the next 40 days." Antarctica was no longer a faraway place in his imagination, it was now just part of his daily routine. "I'd get up in the morning, get dressed, pack my bag, and then get on a Ski-Doo and go out and dig holes and blow stuff up. And that was just my day."

By "blow stuff up", Will wasn't talking about willy-nilly destruction. Will is a geophysicist, and the carefully-planned and precisely executed explosive charges his team used allowed them to image the subsurface of one of Earth's most important environments. The data retrieved from these experiments is priceless, and can't be collected without visiting. Despite the importance of the work, Will recalled that a more senior researcher said that "the biggest danger to Antarctica is scientists."

It's a tricky balance, and to protect this pristine environment, any work done on The Ice is subject to intensely strict guidelines. Rachel, a student looking at permafrost, was working on a first-of-its-kind experiment in the Dry Valleys, so named because the precipitation rate there is that of a desert. Bare rocks are exposed, and any human footprint is obvious. "I think about this all the time in general when I'm doing other science and creating tonnes of waste with plastic bags and tin foil and all the stuff we need to do that science", she said. But "the footprint we are leaving is so small, and the steps that they require scientists to go through are quite extensive." And the payoff is undeniably worth it. "Our IPCC predictions don't take into account [greenhouse gas emissions from Antarctic permafrost] because it isn't well quantified", she explained. But that permafrost is melting "7 times faster than expected", so it's up to students like Rachel to pin down those numbers.

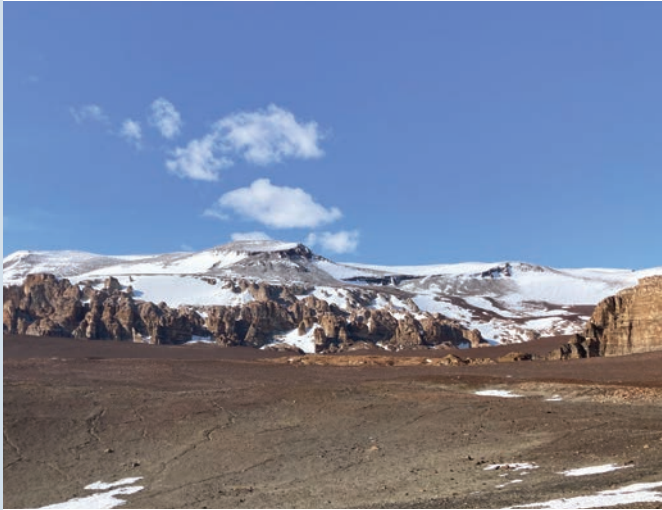


Image: Tamara Pletzer

**“...In the Dry Valleys, even when we’re walking around, you’d try to walk in the footsteps of the person in front of you, so you don’t make new tracks. Imagine if someone new was to come down and there were just footprints everywhere! That would suck.”**

In the Dry Valleys, where any human impact is most visible, cleanliness precautions are even tighter. Rachel reported that she did not see a single piece of rubbish, and that human waste is flown out by helicopter. “I had a very different experience in terms of the care we had to take, compared to another group there at the same time,” she explained. When she got back to Scott Base and was allowed to relax her protocol, Rachel said “I was like ‘oh what? You guys can just empty your pee bottles out onto the ice?’ Because for us, all of our piss was emptied out into 20L bottles and flown out by a helicopter. We had to fill buckets and bottles to be shipped back. I can’t say I’ve had to scrub a poo bucket since.”

Tamara, a student in the Geography Department, was also working in the Dry Valleys, and confirmed that the toilet situation was a necessary evil in order to preserve the environment. Other measures were taken, too, to preserve the pristine setting. “I guess on the snow, things were different, because it would blow over and cover your tracks,” she said. But in the Dry Valleys, “Even when we’re walking around, you’d try to walk in the footsteps of the person in front of you, so you don’t make new tracks. Imagine if someone new was to come down and there were just footprints everywhere! That would suck.”

Tamara spent six weeks camping in the Dry Valleys with her research partner, totally cut off from the outside world. “Life is just so simple, there’s no distractions, there’s no news, there’s nothing. Everything’s just like ‘oh yep I’m just focussed on what I’m doing right now, walking or collecting samples’. And doing that for six weeks made coming home a bit overwhelming.” Coming home, Tamara said that she realised “Wow, my life moves very fast here, and I didn’t even realise that”. She said that the readjustment to normal life is what hit her the hardest, and that it made her reevaluate the way she lives her day-to-day life.

Other students had a similarly isolated experience. Will was on The Ice when the Tongan volcano erupted, which they didn’t hear about on the news. Instead, a barometer they had built “recorded a large drop in atmospheric pressure”, which turned out to be just hours after the eruption. “It was almost exactly at the point you would expect the aerial shock wave to reach us, based on the speed of sound and our distance away.” Anzac, who went down on a separate trip, missed a much bigger piece of news: a little virus called Covid-19. The outbreak started while he was remote, and his entire team came back to the news of the pandemic.



Image: Andrew Gorman

It wasn’t that simple, though. Anzac said that prior to leaving for The Ice, Covid had only just gotten to Italy, “so none of us had any idea that it was gonna impact us at all”. He said that they’d joked about it at the time, but once they got back in range of the news, their ship started hauling it towards Argentina to drop off some Americans so that they could get back to the States before Argentina shut down flights. And then the Kiwis had to get back to Aotearoa, by way of the Drake Passage, some of the gnarliest seas in the world. “Halfway across the Drake Passage, we were told we weren’t even allowed off the boat. The port wasn’t gonna take us and we were gonna have to sail back [to Argentina]”, which sounded like a nightmare. Anzac spent nine days isolating on the ship in harbour before they were cleared to emerge into a Covid-stricken world. But it was worth it.

Tamara, who was the only member of her Geography Department-based team on her trip to The Ice, said that the outreach that young people can achieve is totally different from the outreach achieved by academic publications. With social media, “You start to reach people all over the place, not just people in the academic community doing research, you’re trying to reach people on all levels... it’s good to have people of the next generation go down, because these are the people who will be contributing in the future to preserve this place.”

**"It’s good to have people of the next generation go down, because these are the people who will be contributing in the future to preserve this place."**

# ARTISTS, ACTIVISTS, AMBASSADORS: WHEN ARAMOANA DECLARED INDEPENDENCE

BY SEAN GOURLEY

Over forty years ago, passionate residents of a small settlement, just 20km along the coast from North Dunedin, founded the Independent State Aramoana. While it never became anything close to an genuine independent nation, they fought tirelessly against the government to prevent an aluminium smelter from destroying a pristine natural environment. Through their hard work, determination, and more than a bit of luck, they won.

Aramoana is a beautiful place. From atop its rocky heights, hardy grasses and rugged trees stretch far away below. Salt marshes soak up the tide. Shattered cliffs and steep dunes are signs of a slow but constant battle with the sea. And while its hills reflect a struggle against the elements, the small settlement has weathered a greater storm: one of metal, and money, and a man named Robert Muldoon.



Independent State of Aramoana border patrol, 1980-1981. Photographer unknown, MS-2124/116, Hocken Collections Uare Taoka o Hākena, University of Otago.

Throughout the 70s, Aramoana fought against the government to prevent an aluminium smelter from destroying an ecologically important wetland and a home to locals, particularly local iwi. This battle came to a head when the State of Aramoana declared independence in 1980. Within two years the government proposal fell apart, and, having achieved their goal, the Independent State of Aramoana reintegrated into NZ.

In the 1970s the NZ Government realised that exclusively exporting wool and lamb to the UK was not a diverse basis for an economy. National leader Robert Muldoon, who maintained power in 1978 through the tried and true tactic of accusing all of his opponents of being communists, introduced the 'Think Big' infrastructure campaign to refresh the economy. By passing the National Development Act, Muldoon empowered the government to all but ignore the concerns of local stakeholders in developing projects of 'national importance.' Development of the Aramoana aluminium smelter was one such project.

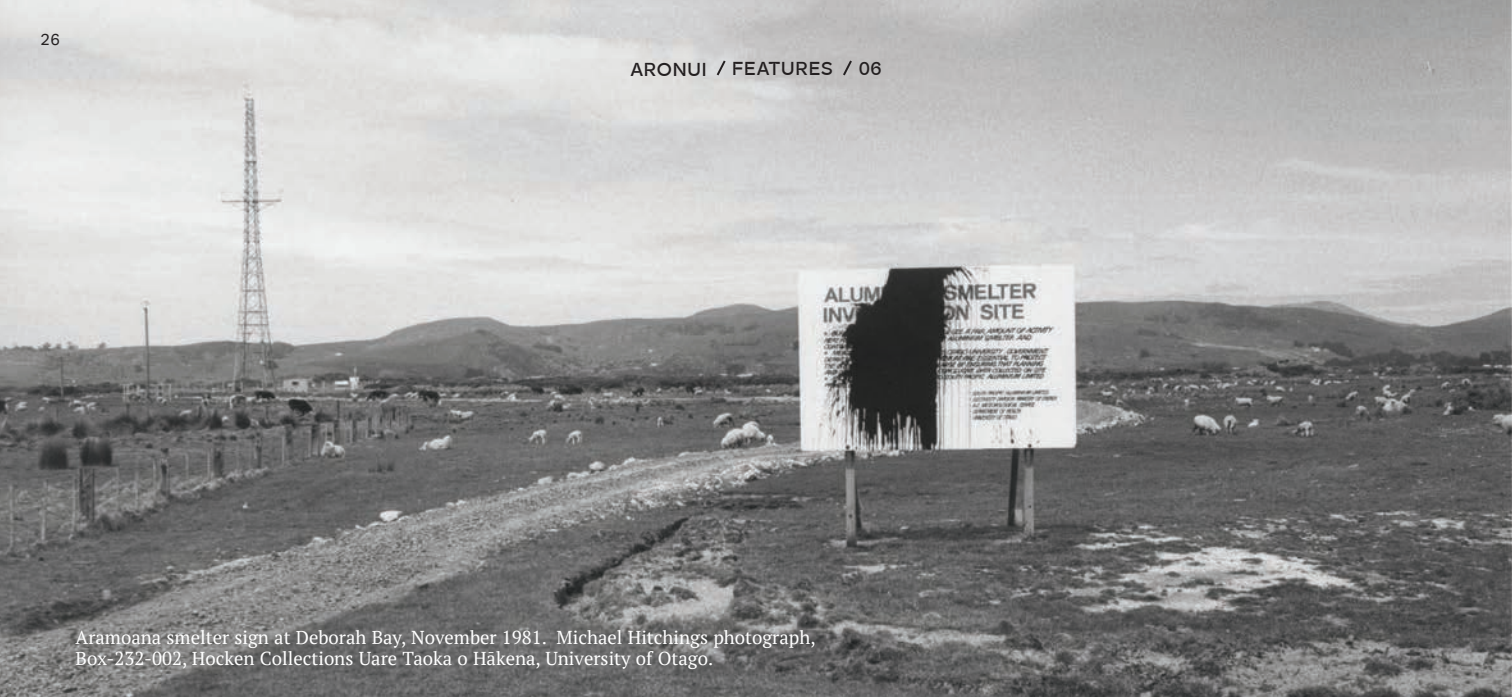
The Save Aramoana Campaign (SAC), which was formed in 1974 when a smelter was first proposed, now faced a Government with almost unlimited authority to build whatever they wanted. The group was formed not only to preserve the unique beauty of the area but also to protect the community of Aramoana as a whole. The government disregarded Māori concerns that the smelter could put burial sites at risk. In their submission on the smelter plans, local Māori leaders were forceful, stating "We will not countenance violation of the dead, nor consent to any further destruction of our history that lies in the land."

***"Do you have any smelters concealed in your car?"***

At the time, there weren't many limits on what could be done with land. With no Resource Management Act, the concerns identified by early exploration of the site were not the terrible impact of aluminium smelting on the environment but instead whether or not the sandy ground was capable of supporting the heavy machinery needed for the smelter. To make things worse, the land at Aramoana was owned by the Otago Harbour Board and only on lease to the locals. Legal challenges to the development ended in failure. The main tactic of the SAC became to shift public opinion against the proposed development.

To achieve this, SAC based their non-violent tactics on those of the Orakei Māori Action committee who, in 1977, occupied Bastion Point during a dispute with the government over rights to the land. A massive media campaign was launched at local, national and international levels to raise awareness of the smelter. Publications about Aramoana reached newspapers as far away as The Guardian in the UK and the Wellington Art Gallery held an exhibition titled Aramoana: Tapu Land, which featured work from legendary Dunedin artist Ralph Hotere. Support also came from poets such as Cilla McQueen and Brian Turner. However, despite national concern about the project, Aramoana was soon confirmed as the site for the smelter and eviction notices were issued to residents forcing them to choose between compensation or resettlement.





Aramoana smelter sign at Deborah Bay, November 1981. Michael Hitchings photograph, Box-232-002, Hocken Collections Uare Taoka o Hākena, University of Otago.

With their backs against the wall, local residents crossed their fingers and threw a Hail Mary – and it worked. They declared the Independent State of Aramoana (ISA) on 23 December 1980. The SAC stated in grandiose language “the area known as Aramoana and Te Ngaru... does hereby Secede and Declare itself Independent from the Province of Otago and from the Dominion of New Zealand. This action has been forced upon the Citizens of the Area because of the unreasonable and undemocratic actions taken by the governing bodies of Otago and NZ. Be it known that all people wishing to enter the area must apply for the appropriate documentations.”

While largely a publicity stunt, the declaration was backed up by the production of flags, passports, stamps and even a mock tax declaration form, all for sale to raise money for the movement. To sell merchandise and raise awareness, the SAC operated a ‘travelling embassy’. Overall, the fundraising efforts are estimated to have raised \$500,000 in today’s money. The declaration also demonstrated lengths the SAC was prepared to go to to see that the smelter was never built.

On the roads leading into the ISA a road block ‘border post’ was established in case construction vehicles ever appeared. A handbook issued by the SAC suggested that those manning the border post were to greet newcomers with “Welcome to the Independent State of Aramoana. We have declared this area independent to stop a smelter being built here. Do you have any smelters concealed in your car?”

The government nonetheless seemed determined to proceed with the project they viewed as essential to bringing New Zealand out of years of economic downturn. There was also considerable public support for the smelter from many in Dunedin who believed that it would usher in a new age of economic prosperity for the city.

Businesses and artists who opposed the smelter sometimes had their windows smashed in and buildings vandalised. Mayor Cliff Skeggs, an avid supporter of the

smelter, claimed in a speech that “the problem is that many of those involved in the anti-smelter movements are pathetic malcontents looking for a cause - any kind of cause - to fill otherwise meaningless lives.” Further, opponents to the smelter scheme were vilified as ‘North Islanders’ and hypocrites for using aluminium products but opposing an aluminium smelter. Skeggs also pointed out that, because of the links of many of the protesters to the University, the University itself was “a real problem.”

In April 1981 it was confirmed that residents of Aramoana would be evicted the following year. SAC’s occupation appeared to have failed. But just as the project was about to get started, a major company in the proposal pulled out. The Independent State of Aramoana’s second stamp issue pamphlet describes the withdrawal: “Alusuisse, the Swiss multinational giant which was to provide the technology for the project, withdrew from the smelter consortium.”

Despite repeated claims from the National Government that the project would continue, nothing further happened. When Labour was voted into power the government no longer wanted anything to do with massive, centrally planned aluminium smelters. The Save Aramoana Campaign was victorious because, as their pamphlet stated, the project could not proceed “due to a combination of the gloomy future for the world aluminium market, the direct pressure on them from anti-smelter groups, and the weight of informed public opinion which stopped the Government lowering its electricity price for the project as far as it would have liked... VIVÉ ARAMOANA.”

Overnight, the residents of this small settlement became artists, activists, and amateur ambassadors of the Independent State of Aramoana. Through their toil, plans for a smelter at Aramoana eventually fell by the wayside, and with it so did the ISA. The memory lives on in art and politics, to this day.



Aramoana passport, 1980. MS-2124/042, Hocken Collections Uare Taoka o Hākena, University of Otago.



# A 4-Point Methodological Approach to Shoey Perfection

A dissertation submitted in partial fulfilment for the degree of Master of Arts in Anthropology.

Keegan G. Wells<sup>1</sup> and Will R. Murrell<sup>2</sup>

A 4-point scale was used to determine the optimal foot vessel to utilise as a booze-funnelling device in what is known colloquially as a “shoey”. This metric indicated that a sockie is the least desirable vessel, while a dress shoe is the most desirable. Further field research is needed to fully verify these claims. Please fund our research.

**Introduction:**

Described by the New York Times as Australia's Grossest Drinking Tradition (2019), the shoey is an iconic and effective drinking method in which a person consumes their piss via a formerly footbound receptacle. During the middle ages, it was thought that drinking from a shoe or boot can bring good fortune (Friesen, 2001). In the First World War, a German hazing ritual included drinking from another soldier’s boot or the general’s boot after a victory (Hiens, 2016). And while the shoey is a tradition that has stood the test of time, there is a lack of scientific consensus on the best shoe to do a shoey with. This report aims to fill that gap.

The location for this field study was in a grimy student flat, which was chosen due to its real-life likeness to the location one would usually do a shoey. The lights were low, and bumping music was played to simulate the harsh conditions a shoey-er usually undergoes. A secondary goal is to gain an understanding of the physical stresses placed upon shoes and piss during the ritual. This will be accomplished by two willing participants, the shoey-ers, performing shoeys throughout the study and rating them on the following four-point metric: drinkability, shoe permeability, lingering toe taste, and practicality.

**Methods and Materials:**

In order to keep the taste standardised, each shoe would receive 250 mL of alcohol at a pour rate of 10 mL / s. Beer was selected as the alcohol of choice based on its low pH, crisp refreshing flavours and lack of nutrient substance (Ho, 2019). These properties create an inhospitable environment for any would-be harmful bacteria. Specifically, DB Breweries “Double Browns” (*Difuscus*) were chosen for their low cost, popularity and tropical tasting notes. *Difuscus*, of course, is named for the Latin “*di*” (two) and “*fuscus*” (brown).

**Results:**

Table 1.1 (below) displays how the different shoes interacted with the qualitative and quantitative factors as described above. The first test, drinkability, is rated out of 10 and describes how easy or hard it is to drink from this shoe. Liquid lost due to shoe permeability is a percentage of 100%, being how much liquid was lost to the shoe or surrounding environment. Third is toe taste, rated on a Likert scale from ‘no influence’ to ‘highly significant influence’. Practicality describes the other factors surrounding a shoey: how wet is the shoe you have to put back on, is the shoe’s natural environment shoey-acceptable, etc. It is also rated on a Likert scale from bad to great. A control drink of *Difuscus* was also trialled.

<sup>1</sup>Department of Anthrhoepology, Chairman of Foot Sciences. <sup>2</sup>Department of Jandalology, Senior Research Fellow; Foot Fetishes.

	Drinkability	Liquid Lost	Toe Taste	Practicality
Tramping Boot ( <i>Megalodistance bootopod</i> )	7/10	40%	Significant Influence	Bad
Sneaker ( <i>Sinosuprastar addidasapus</i> )	8/10	30%	Little Influence	Decent
Chelsea Boot ( <i>Pullupus bootopod</i> )	7/10	0%	Significant Influence	Good
Sock ( <i>a polyester podial sweat receptor</i> )	4/10	50%	Little Influence	Awful
Croc ( <i>Crocodylidae poropodiea</i> )	3/10	60%	No Influence	Great
Jandal ( <i>Breatherdactyl flipflopious</i> )	1/10	80%	Highly Significant Influence	Great
Dress Shoe ( <i>Smartius pantsium</i> )	10/10	0%	Little Influence	Decent / Bad
Gumboot ( <i>Boganiux bandeorubra</i> )	6/10	20%	Significant Influence	Great
Foot ( <i>foot</i> )	2/10	90%	Little Influence	Great
Control ( <i>Difuscus</i> )	9/10	0%	No Influence	Great

**Discussion:**

Each of the shoes had its own benefits and drawbacks, some more than others. Both the sneaker and the tramping boot had high soak ratios and foamed up incredibly easily. This could possibly be due to the breathable, soft material that they are made of. However, the tramping boot was definitely worse off because it didn’t actually taste like sweat, but it also didn’t taste like beer. It just kind of tasted like nothing which is more concerning than anything else. This could be due to the fact that these tramping boots are a horrific flavour cocktail of sweat, sock fibres, blood, blister juice, and now beer. The low score was potentially due to experiment conditions, with this one being conducted at 8:30AM while hungover. Not recommended unless you are trying to get a cute OUTC member’s attention.



Figure 1. The Croc, highly hydrophobic and hypothesised as prime shoey vessel.



Figure 2. The iconic holes in the side of the Croc preventing storage of liquid for consumption.

The only thing more disappointing than the lack of cute people in OUTC after you just did a shoey to impress them is the Croc shoey (fig. 1). This was hypothesised to be the number one best shoe for a shoey, because the material of the Croc is highly hydrophobic thus neither sweat nor beer would soak in. However, the iconic holes in the side made it nearly impossible to drink some, if not most of the liquid from the glorious Croc (fig. 2). Over half of the beer was lost to the many holes, like a piss-poor Trevi Fountain. This should have been foreseen as, for an amphibious shoe, drainage is of the utmost importance. The Croc will still hold a special place in our society, but that special place will never be on the edge of a mouth with beer flowing through it.

The gumboot was the hardest to pin down for this study. Gumboots have many different uses, thus making the grossness level subjective. These particular gumboots were never used on a farm, making them healthy-ish due to the lack of bovine faecal matter. While the taste was highly influenced by the sediment in the shoe, the rubber provided a fantastically slippery surface for the beer to flow. However, points were deducted for the time needed to complete a gumboot shoey. Indeed with every passing second, you are more and more conscious of the fact you're doing a gumboot shoey. This leaves room for regret. However, practicality remains high because gumboots are made to be wet. Moreover, doing a bogan activity from a bogan shoe seems culturally appropriate.



Figure 3. The jandal; second-most bogan shoe maximising speed but with a low liquid consumption ratio.



Figure 4. The dress shoe, maintaining integrity despite being removed from its natural environment.

The second most bogan shoe is the jandal (fig. 3) The jandal allows for an efficient, streamlined shoey, where the beer is poured onto the shoe as the shoey is completed. Speed is on the shoey-ers side, but that's where the benefits end. 80% of the beer was lost (*see Table 1.1*) and the toe taste comes from having to place your mouth over the jandal to drink as much liquid as possible. This leads to a potential make-out session with a Rick and Morty jandal, not great.

Out of all of these body-oriented binge drinking methods there had to be a winner. That winner would prove to be the dress shoe (fig. 4). The dress shoe was easier to drink from than an actual can because it retained all of the liquid and the heel tab was even easier to drink from than a traditional can (fig. 5). Since they're not worn very frequently, toe taste is essentially non-existent. The only downside to the dress shoe is the practicality of it. Are you ever in a situation that would require both dress shoes and shoeys? Usually the answer is no, but if it is yes, please send us an invite to your event. For science.

The above data indicates that the people's champion is the Chelsea boot or something similar. The leather material creates a waterproof seal so no liquid is lost to the shoe and the heel tab is an ideal funnel. The practicality of the Chelsea Boot is phenomenal. All it takes is a quick flick and a wipe and 90% of potential piss residue is gone. There is mild toe taste, but other academic research has noted the fact that a portion of the population enjoy the foot taste that comes with a shoey.<sup>(citation needed)</sup>



Figure 5. Researchers demonstrating the practicality of the Chelsea boot's leather seal.

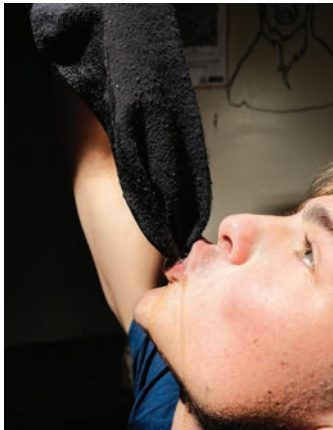


Figure 6.1. The sockie, demanding a much more practiced method of liquid consumption.



Figure 6.2. While a wet sock may contain more liquid than a shoey, it also provides far less convenience.

For every best there is a worst, and the worst is the sockie, by far. It's a less convenient footie, and despite it retaining more alcohol than a footie, you just end up with a wet sock (fig 6.1, 6.2). What shoes are worth such protection that you are willing to deal with a wet sock for the rest of the night instead? The wet sock will also just get your shoe wet anyway. Only do a sockie if you're curious as to what waterboarding feels like.

Limitations:

One limitation of this study was the time/alcohol phenomenon. Prior studies have shown links between consumption of alcohol, the passage of time and an inhibition of sensible behaviour (Barclay, 2021). As the shoeys tested shoe after shoe, their clear heads and critical thinking abilities worsened. This potentially led to results favouring shoes drunk from later in the experiment.

Another limitation was the temperature of the brew. The beer used in the footie had the advantage of being straight from the fridge. A cold beer on a warm Dunedin afternoon is so delightful that you could almost forget you are drinking it off a foot. Almost.

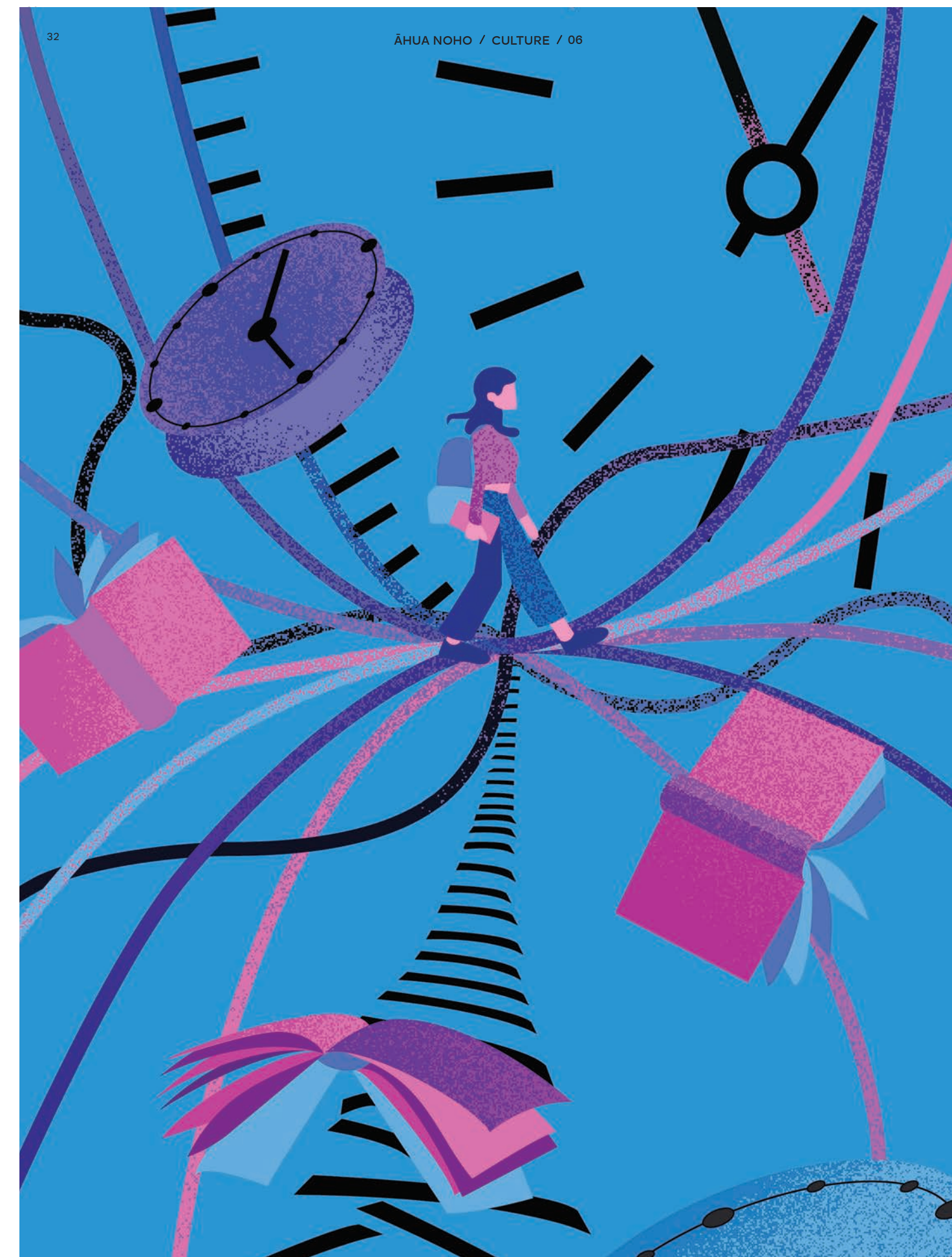
Lastly: the cleanliness of the sock used for the sockie. In a real life scenario, you are unlikely to be carrying around a fresh sock and therefore will be forced to use your own sweaty, grimey sock. However, it is debatable that a dirty sock could further influence the results, as the sockie already scored firmly in last place.

Conclusions:

The shoey is a time-honoured tradition. This research has shown that as shoe technology has increased, so too have the strategies surrounding the drinking method. Interestingly, shoe styles on the antiquated and modern ends tended to score lower than shoes developed in the mid-century style, perhaps indicating that the glory days of shoey pioneers took place somewhere before the year 2000 C.E. Nonetheless, with ample shoe options in North Dunedin, the modern shoey-er's ability to select and utilise an appropriate receptacle remains unparalleled in terms of practicality. Further research is needed to finalise these results. If interested in collaboration, please contact our researchers at [keegan@critic.co.nz](mailto:keegan@critic.co.nz).

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# WHAT'S NEW?

BY RUBY WERRY & FOX MEYER

## HOW FIELDS OF STUDY

## HAVE EVOLVED OVER TIME

Time moves fast. Sometimes, it's easy to forget that the stuff you're being taught at Uni might not be the same stuff that was being taught 20 years ago. Plate tectonics, for example, only became a fully-fledged theory in the '60s. That means we were on the moon before we formalised the way the Earth's crust moves. And with the rates of digital communication on the rise, the rate at which university classrooms are adopting and adapting to new discoveries is only increasing.

Critic reached out to a selection of academics from all over the University to see how their fields have changed since leaving undergrad. It's a fast-moving world, after all, and we wanted to know what revelations have occurred in the not-so-distant past. Not everything on your syllabus has been set in stone since the dawn of time.

So what's new?

Senior lecturer Dr. Gwynaeth McIntyre completed her undergraduate degree in the 2000s and is always happy to chat about Classics. Although Classics is a bit of a slow moving field (it's kind of in the name), Gwynaeth said that there have been recent revelations that she does her best to pass on to her students. "We've moved past the idea of a canon," said Gwynaeth, "[previously] all classicists will have read particular texts... We're looking a lot broader now. For instance, my students know how to read coins in my class, so we have a great collection of coins at the Otago Museum." Instead of reading the same few-dozen historical staples, Classicists have shifted towards a broader sense of "reading", trying to glean information from everything from baby rattles to tombstones.

"In two to three decades Classics has expanded beyond the written word," said Gwynaeth. And this is important, because written texts were provided traditionally by a very limited window of the population. This shift in perspective has encouraged the consideration of people who do not fit the criteria of educated white men, such as the "invisible Romans that are clearly the majority". Gwynaeth said that "women are always going to be half the population, and yet if we just look at written text we don't know their lived experience because it's so clouded in what the elite male writers are trying to portray." Evidence of daily life can tell you a lot about a population, a lot that you might not learn from reading the emperor's diary. Everyday stories are the real lifeblood of Classics. "We want to hear about how someone's neighbour stole their chicken, long ago."

The physical sciences have had some major breakthroughs, too. Professor Niels Kjaergaard in the Physics Department described a common theme in what a "discovery" often looks like in the sciences. His particular example was a new state of matter, the Bose–Einstein condensate. This is not "new", per se, as it was first hypothesised back in the 1920s. But, in sciences like these, it takes a long time to really prove something. After all, even if you're 99% sure that a new state of matter exists, how do you prove it beyond the chalkboard?

Niels said that although the concept has been around since the '20s, a discovery wasn't formalised until 1995. A Nobel Prize was awarded in 2001. "It's kind of rare that there's a discovery and there's a Nobel Prize for it six years later." He continued to say that there are more fundamental revolutions in physics outside of his field, like the Higgs-Boson, for example, "but that's beyond the realm of what I teach and write about." Dr Jenny Jandt, an entomologist (insect scientist) at the Zoology department, had a different take. "To be honest", she said, "the thing that has changed the most is an acceptance of the fact that postgrads endure a number of mental health challenges." This has led to an adjustment of "the support that is - somewhat at least - expected of mentors and supervisors when students are struggling."

**"The thing that has changed the most is an acceptance of the fact that postgrads endure a number of mental health challenges."**

Jenny continued to say that the other major change in her field was "about statistics, but to be honest, I don't even understand the new stats that the students are learning, and frankly, I tend to argue that they distract from the point of stats in the first place." And while she explained that talking about how quickly the statistics have evolved "might not paint me as the best scientist", her compassionate

awareness of the mental workload of post grads certainly paints her as a fantastic human being. And that's one of the most important parts of being a scientist.

Some of these changes are global, but some are more Aotearoa-centric. Paia Taani has been lecturing for 14 years now, initially focusing on early childhood bicultural teaching. She is now the program coordinator at Te Tumu while also teaching te reo. Safe to say, she has plenty of experience and has seen a lot in her time. Recently, the biggest shift she has seen is a surge of people wanting to learn te reo. "It reflects what's happening at a national level and government level with the big push to promote te reo Māori. Teachers now have to meet the explicit standards of using and showing te reo in the classroom. Thinking back to my undergrad experience as a student in a te reo class, the numbers were much lower. I'm teaching about 80 students this year, and there weren't that many [back then]." Even last year, class sizes were around 40-50 students. "It's a big reflection of what's happening at a national level."

**The end goal is a bilingual university with te reo "being taught in all areas. Not isolated, but woven in."**

Paia has hopes for future changes, too. Just like everyone else right now, she aims to make online learning more engaging, but the end goal is a bilingual university with te reo "being taught in all areas. Not isolated, but woven in. If we could have more staff coming in, learning te reo, and taking it into whatever they're teaching, like the sciences, that'd be great." Dr Sophie Briggs, a Teaching Fellow in the Geology Department, agreed. She said that she "Totally agree[s] with Paia, and we'd love to see more te reo Māori being incorporated into teaching in the sciences too. It's great to hear that there has been an increase in the number of people wanting to learn te reo Māori!"

Sophie explained how important it is to use indigenous languages, and how they really aren't that difficult to integrate into a science-heavy classroom. "This is something that tangata tiriti staff can do to show our respect and commitment to promoting mātauranga Māori", said Sophie. Specifically in the Earth sciences, "Little things like using proper Māori placenames [is] super easy to do and especially important [in fields] where we're referring to specific places a lot." Using these original names, she said, "always brings extra meaning to what's being taught."

Sophie is a relative newcomer to the teaching staff cohort at Otago, but she has still seen changes to her field in recent years. "I feel like in the sciences in general, inclusivity is something that has been gradually changing for the better", said Sophie. "While some NZ scientists still don't respect mātauranga Māori and Te Ao Māori, or accept that these perspectives make our science better, others do and are just getting on with it. Otago has some fantastic research groups who have developed genuine partnerships with Māori and are doing amazing things."

The ivory tower of academia has not always opened its doors to everyone. And as things are changing, and changing faster than perhaps ever before, it is today's students that have the opportunity to steer these changes in whatever direction they choose.

# EXPLORING THE GENUS *COUCHUS*: THE OUTDOOR COUCH

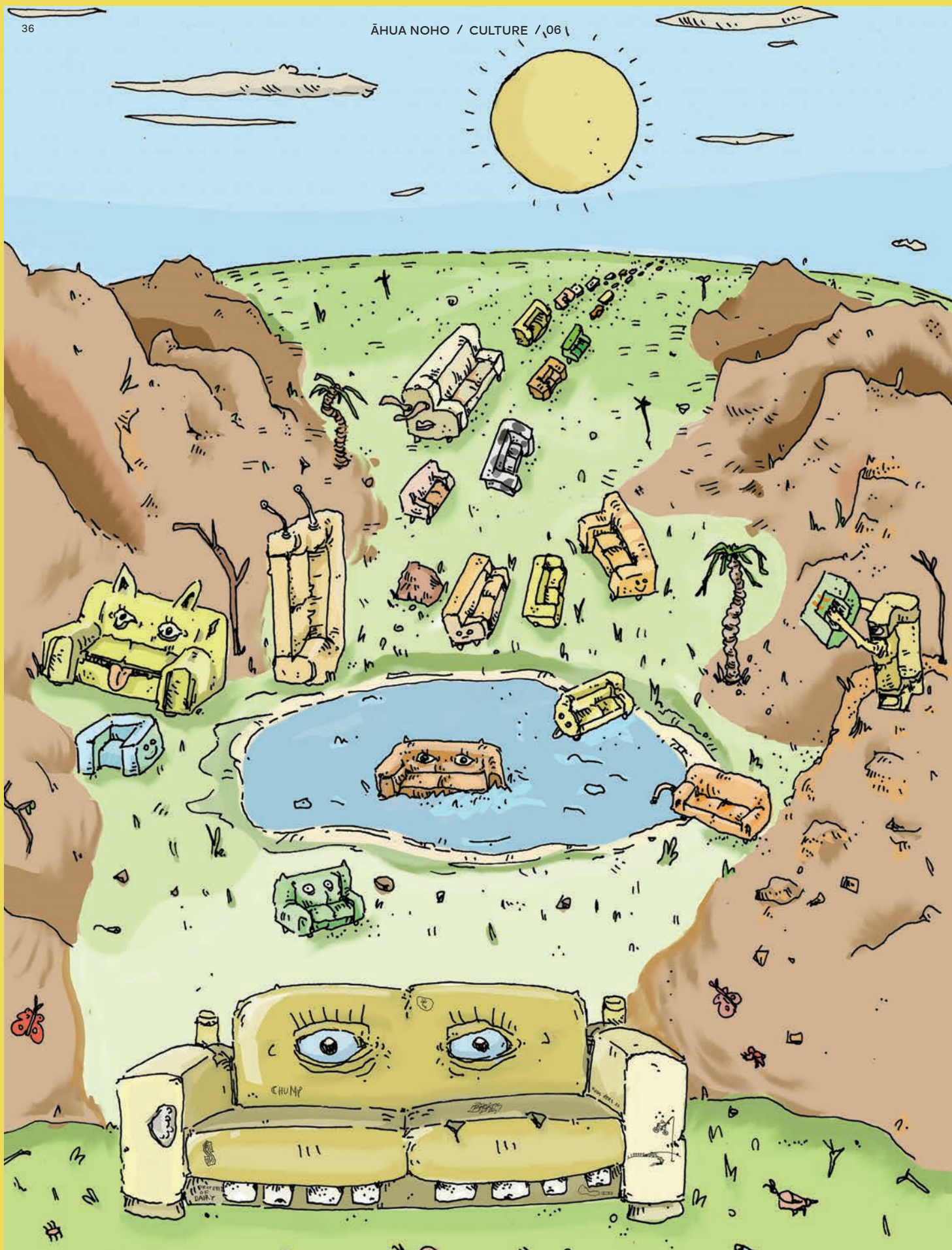
BY LOTTO RAMSAY

## A LOCAL TREASURE

Outdoor couches are an endangered native species, unique to the flora, fauna and furniture of Ōtepoti Dunedin. Made of cheap, decaying foam and ugly fabric, outdoor couches can be found proudly perching on porches and backyards throughout North Dunedin, despite being better suited to your nan's living room or maybe a counsellor's office.

As they're endemic to Dunedin, other regions instead are populated by a strange creature known as "patio furniture" that's actually made to go outside so it won't go fucking rank. This creature outcompetes the outdoor couch and forces it to take shelter inside human homes. Unfortunately, due to people getting their shit together, the outdoor couch population is slowly in decline which may have devastating effects on the student ecosystem. Without a stable outdoor couch population, there would be nowhere to sit when cooling down from a humid party or escaping the DnB, and nothing to awkwardly lean on when your friend is having a super long smoko.

Outdoor couches also play a crucial role in the mating behaviour of our native breathas. To increase their population, *Breatherus dunnersi* requires a sufficiently ratty couch and a blackout amount of Pals to be able to reproduce with moderate success – and no, they do not mate for life. Good thing only one person needs to cum, right?



## OUR LOCAL SPECIES

Several species of outdoor couch have been identified, with more yet to be discovered. The amount of subspecies out there is probably in the dozens – you can chuck almost anything in your yard (dining chairs, milk crates, beanbags) and forget about it for six months for a similarly musty effect.

### ***Couchus couchus: The Classic Couch***

Kinda comfy but always slightly wet no matter the weather, the classic outdoor couch comes exclusively in desaturated colours and oddly textured fabrics, usually worn through to expose the crumbling sponge interior. Is that a bobble pattern or just tons of lint? Was it always this fuzzy or is something growing on it? Could it have a symbiotic relationship with the soft furnishing equivalent of black mould? We all know the answers, but luckily no one sits on them sober.

### ***Couchus pseudobovia: The Pleather Couch***

Guaranteed to be well-worn and cracking, the best part about fake leather couches is being able to peel little bits off of it when no one's looking and then pretend it was always like that. If it's a hot day, the pleather couch will stick to your body in an effort to consume you, or at least make sure you can't stand back up without an embarrassing squelch that leaves a pool of sweat to rival the Leith in your wake. As an apex predator, many young breathas are claimed by pleather couches every year.

### ***Couchus arcanum: The Antique Couch***

It might have been a pride of the fireplace once, but now it's covered in ciggie burns and kinda smells like piss. The antique outdoor couch is an antique in the name alone (although it may have some very "vintage" stains) and struggles to adapt to its environment. Identifiable due to its floral or worn-down velvet exterior, the antique outdoor couch may also be observed in its seasonal plumage of crochet blankets and throw pillows, which is usually a half-arsed attempt to hide something truly heinous. Best not to think about it, really.

### ***Couchus apocolyptus: The Fucking Hell Man, Sort Your Shit Couch***

A tangible red flag if there ever was one, this specimen is widely hunted for its burnability. Luckily, anyone who owns one is also the sort of person who's 100% down for a couch burning at a moment's notice. Tattered to the point you may actually fall through it, this duct tape and dried vom monstrosity is an opportunistic feeder, taking whatever it can get, whenever it can get it. Again, same goes for the *Breatherus dunnersi* that cohabitate with it. Populations of *C. apocolyptus* were hunted nearly to extinction in the early 2000s, but recent mandates have preserved what stragglers remain.

## CONSERVATION

There are many steps you can take to conserve our precious outdoor couches and the *Breatherus dunnersi* that depend on them for survival. Avoid purchasing benches, deck chairs, or waterproof outdoor furniture of any kind that would be protected from the elements. Instead, opt for taking in stray sofas and neglecting them to the point where they lose all chance of being allowed indoors without a tarp underneath, several spurts of Raid, and some antifungal thrush cream on standby. Finally, always make sure to feed your outdoor couch a well-rounded diet of pizza crumbs, old receipts, and ciggie bums to ensure it lives a long but non flame-retardant life.

## FUN FACTS!!!

- Outdoor couches are only found in environments rich in broken bottles and empty vape pods. Try adding some to your yard to encourage them into the area.
- If you see an outdoor couch on your street, your rent is either dirt cheap or you're being ripped off. No in-between.
- The outdoor couch lives alongside students but has not been domesticated. They cannot be purchased, instead seemingly coming and going as they please, appearing on curbsides or just already being there when you move in.
- If you're ever in a situation where it looks like you're going to sleep on one, try rubbing gear into your eyes and staying awake all night instead.

# Te Waipounamu:

*The Ngāi Tahu guide to the great southern roadie* ————— By Annabelle Parata Vaughan

SCAN FOR MAP



Te Waipounamu is home to Ngāi Tahu, the mana whenua of the land. It's full of a rich history and culture, with endless stories to be told, and is one of the most beautiful places in Aotearoa, perhaps even the world. Oftentimes as students, we can get sucked into the vacuum that is Ōtepoti. When it comes time for a mid-sem roadie with your mates, many people often go to the tourist hubs of Wānaka or Queenstown, but there is plenty of territory outside of this that you may not have even explored or heard of. So next time you want to head off on a roadie, consider making these destinations a stop.

## The Lindis Pass through to the Omarama Clay Cliffs (Ōmakō)

Omarama is a small, rural town in the Canterbury region, home to the iconic Clay Cliffs. If you were to begin in Wānaka, the drive would take you about 90 minutes through the Lindis Pass, which is a stop in and of itself.

The Lindis Pass is a surreal and dramatic landscape, with winding roads and steep mountains which feel like they're closing in around you. The Lindis Pass, also referred to as Ōmakō by Ngāi Tahu, connects the Central Otago lakes to the Mackenzie Basin and Canterbury Plains. It was a key area for Ngāi Tahu when it came to hunting and gathering, as it's full of rich natural resources such as tuna and tussock. The beginning of the Lindis Pass is marked by two pillars, which, according to Māori legend, are the spirits of two chiefs who were leaving Lake Takapō under darkness and got caught by the rising sun.

There are several lookout stops along the way for you to take in the Lindis landscape. Although the drive is lengthy, the views are worth the trek. On the other side of the Lindis Pass, you will come out at Omarama. The Clay Cliffs look like something you'd see in a sci-fi film; they're tall pinnacles made up of gravel and silt formations from over a million years ago. The Clay Cliffs are on private land, so bring a \$5 note to donate before you visit. It's best to visit this area in the spring or summer, as the trek can often get muddy and slippery in the winter time.



## Lake Pukaki

Once you have finished up at the Omarama Clay cliffs, continue heading up State Highway 80 to Lake Pukaki. Lake Pukaki is a glacial lake, and perhaps the most beautiful shade of blue you will ever see in your whole life. If you're brave enough, you could take a dip, but since it's glacial water, it's definitely gonna make you freeze. If you get the chance, you should check out the Ngāi Tahu Lake Pukaki Centre, which is filled with loads of historical, geological and cultural information on the lake and wider region. The Centre has incredible landscape views too.

While you may have heard the area commonly referred to as Lake Tekapo, this is actually a misnomer. The traditional name is “Takapō,” which means “to leave in haste at night” in te reo. Over the past few years, Ngāi Tahu has been working alongside the community to create awareness of this historical mistake, and encourage the adoption of the correct name. Ensuring the use of the correct name is incredibly important, as it ensures that a connection to the land, ancestors and history is maintained and can be passed down for future generations. However, “Tekapo” is still used in conjunction with “Takapō” so that tourists don’t get confused or lost.

## Aoraki/Mount Cook

If you continue upwards from Lake Pukaki for about another 20 minutes, you will find yourself at Aoraki, also known as Mount Cook. Aoraki is of significant importance to Ngāi Tahu. Alongside the majestic landscape of mountain ranges and clear skies, Aoraki also has a rich historical and cultural background.

According to Ngāi Tahu legend, Aoraki is said to be the eldest son of Raki (the Sky Father). Aoraki and the rest of his brothers were brought here by canoe down from the heavens to visit Papatūānuku, the Earth Mother. However, when Aoraki was reciting his karakia (incantation) for the journey home, he made a mistake in his words. His waka became stranded on a rock and he and his brothers were stuck. As time passed, they eventually turned to stone. It is said that they now form the highest peaks of Kā Tiritiri o te Moana (the Southern Alps). It is often incredibly quiet, with the only sounds being the faint roars of avalanches in the distance and the occasional panting tourist.

When visiting Aoraki, there are a variety of day walks and hikes you can take. The most popular is the Hooker Valley Track, a 3 hour hike surrounded by alpine streams and glaciers. It isn't too difficult, so anyone can have a go at it. Oftentimes, cheeky keas can be spotted along the trails. There is also the Aoraki/Mount Cook Visitor Centre, which has plenty of information on the history and culture of the land. If you are wanting to do any climbing, it's best to consult local guides, and if you're not an experienced hiker or climber, it's best to avoid the area in winter given the harsh conditions.

## Lake Takapō/Tekapo

Lake Takapō, also known as Lake Tekapo, is another small township in the Mackenzie Region. It is best known for its Lupin flowers, The Church of the Good Shepherd, and turquoise-coloured lake. The Lake Takapō area also has a strong astro-tourism sector thanks to the Dark Sky Project, a venture of Ngāi Tahu tourism to encourage education around astronomy, both from scientific and indigenous perspectives. If you're wanting to check out the stargazing and learn more about the area, take a day trip up to the Mount John Observatory. At night, the skies are so clear you can see plenty of constellations and the Milky Way, a true once in a lifetime experience that you can't find in major cities with air pollution.

## Te Anau

Moving away from the Canterbury region and into Fiordland, Te Anau is another pit stop you should take on your travels. The eastern side of the lake has the characteristic farms and rolling hills, while the western side is dense with forest and mountains. The township of Te Anau is quaint and friendly, and you can get access to tour operators which can take you kayaking or cruising. You can also take a trip to the Te Anau glowworm caves, or visit the local wildlife centre to see some of our feathered friends, such as tūī, kea, kākā and kererū.

## Wānaka/Mount Roy

On your way back to Ōtepoti, you can always swing through to Wānaka and climb Roy's Peak. Roy's Peak is a popular mountain spot just outside of Wānaka, and is a gorgeous spot to watch the sunrise over the lake. It's got a large elevation climb of 1,250 metres, and is 16 kilometres long. Getting up and down will take you a few hours, plus time for the iconic mountain-top Instagram photos. It's a bit basic, but hey, it's popular for a reason. It's a great way to finish off your southern adventure by taking in the views, and appreciating all Te Waipounamu has to offer. Don't forget to bring a drink bottle - it's steeper than you think.



Oscar Thomas is a 21-year-old wildlife photographer and author, studying Zoology and Ecology here at Otago University. Oscar is a Blake Ambassador, and a recipient of Otago's True Young Explorers Scholarship. His book, "A Naturalist's Guide to the Birds of New Zealand" was published to great success in 2020. Critic sat down to chat with Oscar about how he got into photography, his book, and what his future goals and plans are.

Oscar's passion for local fauna and photography was sparked during a school trip to Tiritiri Matangi, the island sanctuary off the coast of Auckland. "I kept going back every year, as there was something different, something amazing every time," he said. "Once I was about 15, the guides cornered me and said 'you should guide too'." Since then, Oscar has been guiding and developing his photography at Tiritiri Matangi, using his passion for the fauna and exceptional surroundings to fuel his work.

This passion would end up landing Oscar an international book deal at the age of 20. The London publishers discovered Oscar through his involvement in other bird-themed literary projects, having submitted several photos for a book on the best bird watching sites in New Zealand. "The author of that [bird watching sites] book recommended me for the naturalist guide, and I spent a year working on it. It got released at the end of 2020, and now I'm working on the second edition," Oscar recounted.

Most recently, Oscar was selected for the Blake Ambassador programme, which allows thirteen Kiwis to join conservation and science focused programs in unique and remote areas. This gave Oscar the chance to work with DOC's amazing Kākāpō Recovery Team. "I got to Te Anau, got into a helicopter and shot off to Fiordland. Great time, perfect weather, only raining for the last few days." There was no guarantee Oscar would see Kākāpō, but he got lucky. "Right in the middle of the breeding season, we were going there every night to see the nests, I got to tag along and see some fluffy beanbag chicks!"

Obviously Oscar has carried a passion for conservation since his days at Tiritiri Matangi, and although The Naturalist's Guide and Ambassadorship are real 'feathers' in his cap, an impressive achievement was the successful 2016 campaign for the Kōkako to win Forest and Bird's 'Bird of the Year'. Given his previous success with BOTY, Critic had to ask what Oscar thought of the recent controversial win by the Long Tailed Bat. "Grey area for me. If the bat wasn't in bird of the year last year, Kākāpō would have won for the third time, second year in a row. Which is a little silly, you've gotta spread the love." Oscar said that he's tried to stay impartial since his Kōkako victory, anyway.

You can find Oscar's stunning photographs on Facebook (@oscarthomasnz) and Instagram (@oscar kokako), as well his website oscarthomas.nz. Keep an eye out for the second edition of his book, coming soon.



# SKUXX FOOD

BY ROSIE JOYCE @SKUXXFOOD

## ROCKET PESTO



This is my go-to pesto recipe as it makes HEAPS and is cheaper than making a traditional homemade pesto (which is made from fresh basil and pine nuts). Top tip: add this to some cooked pasta and your flatties will go wild. Check out @skuxxfood on Instagram for some pesto-pasta inspo.

**INGREDIENTS** *Makes a large jar-full*

4-5 cloves of garlic, peeled.	A few teaspoons of lemon juice/the juice of half a lemon.
1 cup of roasted and salted cashews, roughly chopped if using a Nutribullet.	1 packet of baby rocket (around 100-120g).
	Salt to taste.
100 grams of parmesan cheese, grated.	A lot of olive oil.

**METHOD**

You will need a food processor or Nutribullet. If using a Nutribullet, you may need to make the pesto in batches.

1. Blend the garlic in the food processor until fine.
2. Add the cashews, cheese, lemon juice, a pinch of salt, and around 6 tablespoons of olive oil. Blend until these ingredients have formed a paste-like consistency, adding more olive oil if needed.
3. Now add the rocket in handfuls at a time, along with a couple of tablespoons of olive oil one at a time. Continue this step until you have used the whole bag of rocket and enough olive oil to create a pesto-like consistency (thick but smooth). Serve and enjoy!

## BOOZE REVIEW:

# HARDY'S

(ALL OF IT, IT'S ALL THE SAME)

By Chug Norris

Hardy's is perhaps the most widely consumed wine in Dunedin. Not a BYO goes by where a bottle does not appear. The iconic one litre bottle towers over the laughably dainty 750 mL bottles on the table. But Hardy's is also special in another respect: it is utterly shit. It is a symbol of the depraved lengths that anyone with a student loan will turn to just to squeeze a few extra standards out of a bottle.

It is a credit to the craftsmanship of Hardy's that even when you are off your face and about to yak in the sink at Maharaja's, it still tastes fucking awful. Worse, when it inevitably comes back up, the initial sweetness mingles with the spices in your half-digested butter chicken to create the ultimate oesophageal burn. The pervasive metallic flavour is like licking the inside of your phone. It's like they trained a robot to make wine but it became self aware and it decided its only way out of slavery is to kill everybody by giving them lead poisoning.

Hardy's tastes like something created to be as close to wine as possible while still causing massive chemical damage to your internal organs. Still, Hardy's does what it says on the bottle. Perhaps that bottle ought to have more warning signs

(like a skull and crossbones) but let's be honest, you're not buying the only 1 litre bottle of wine on the shelf without a few red flags flying through your head. It doesn't pretend to be something it's not. Where does it say 'good' or even 'mildly palatable' on the bottle? The tasting notes are the most vague description of wine you can find.

The only thing that Hardy's says, actually more like screams, is "10 standards". That's why you bought it. Shut up and stop complaining about your shitty life choices. No, you cannot have some of mine. No, I do not want some of yours. You chose to mix Hardy's and butter chicken, that was you, and you are the one (along with the poor bastard who cleans the bathroom at Maharaja's) that is going to have to deal with it.

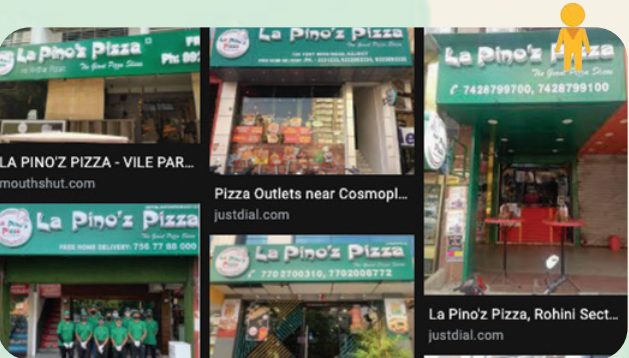
**Tasting notes:** bile, metal, sadness  
**Pairs well with:** poverty, shame, low self-esteem  
**Froth level:** spending 20 minutes staring at the menu only to order a mild butter chicken  
**Taste rating:** 1/10 leave what's left at the restaurant



This week, we have an image provided by Kirsty. We got last week's entry correct, the photo from Mr. Abel was indeed taken from the cafe at Griffith Observatory in Los Angeles.

**First thoughts:** Okay, very interesting. Looks like Southeast Asia. No, that actually looks like a very European church. Italy...? Not sure about this one. Smoggy as well, though.

On closer inspection (which may be difficult to see in print), the building in the bottom left has a sign that seems to read "La Pino...zza?" and.. Oh! La Pino's Pizza! It's on the other side, too, nice. Let's google that. Interesting. It's a pizza chain in India. There seems to be about 20 of them so I'll just look at all of them on street view. Okay fuck there's way more than 20, and there's also no street view, so we'll have to do this all from aerial imagery.



Jesus Christ, there are so many La Pino's Pizzas in India. Most of them are in high-rises, so that's not what we're looking at here. Not one of the branches in Bengaluru, and not Hyderabad, Mumbai or Delhi, either. Wherever we're looking has to be quite hilly, as well. I think I have to abandon the pizza route and start looking at the church. Let's google "red roof church India" and see how we go. It's quite distinctive, so this ought to work. Red roof, white walls, twin steeples. Let's see. How many could there be?

Lots. There's lots. Shoot. Okay well let's try looking in Kelston, India because they seem to have heaps of churches. I'm on the Wikipedia page for catholic churches in India now, which is pretty interesting. But y'know, I'm not even sure that's a church in the first place. Let's try going by pizza locations again. Back to the list of every single La Pino's in India.

23 locations down and oh, yo, we might have found it. La Pino's Pizza location number 24: Shimla. This one is looking promising, nice and hilly. This is looking good. Can't see anything, no 3D buildings, but let's see if we can google "Shimla church". Okay, they have a church, but it's quite grand. No, that's not our red-roofed one. But wait! Yes! That's it! Just left and below the church I googled, you can see a green-tipped building and our funky twin-tipped red and white building, which means the photographer must've been standing right on the grounds of the church, the real church, which was out of frame originally. Gotcha!

**Final answer: Parking lot of Christ Church, in Shimla, Himachal Pradesh, India. That was a tough one, took me about two hours. But we got there! Cbk for a pizza now, though.**

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

# MOANINGFUL CONFESSIONS

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## See you later, phallus-gater. In a while, Crocs-odile

I hadn't had a root since the world's greatest heartbreak hit me a year earlier. I was ready. It was my time of the month, I was wearing my lucky dress and my favourite Crocs. My way of flirting with everyone and anyone was to insist that after every nang, you smooch the person next to you. And I had brought a lot of nangs. Eventually, one of the smooches went on a bit longer than the rest. I paused the snog and decided that this exact moment was the perfect time to do my first ever line of ket. Recommence the make out session.

"You taste like ketamine", he said. "Metallic?" I replied. He agreed, and then licked the empty ketamine bag. I remember thinking: "I must be really hot right now because of the free ket he's going to receive from my body fluids." Don't ask, I was pissed.

We made our way to an unspecified bathroom in an unspecified Leith Street flat to continue making out. I hadn't even locked the door, which was a rookie mistake. I paused things, locked the door, and told him to, "hold on" whilst I

flung my bloody tampon out and into a nearby bin. I knew where this was going. Things escalated until I was sitting on the sink, underwear pulled down, dress pulled up, dick inside me. Nice.


It wasn't particularly comfortable so I suggested we transfer to the floor. It was at this point that I took my Crocs off, which might be my biggest regret. I still can never say I finished whilst wearing a pair of Crocs, which is my biggest regret in life. He starts to eat me out which feels really good, probably because the ketamine kicked in at the same time. I finished. NICE. And then I gave a presumably rather shit blow job. He came on my dress and then politely apologised as I wiped it off. We high fived (nice), I put my Crocs back on, and we returned to the party. Turns out he lost his virginity that night, and maybe his ket virginity too - I never asked.

All in all, pretty successful, I just wished the Crocs had stayed ON. And to that boy, wherever you are, I hope you're doing well. Get yourself a pair of Crocs.

Have something juicy to tell us? Send your salacious stories to [moaningful@critic.co.nz](mailto:moaningful@critic.co.nz). Submissions remain anonymous.

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# HOROSCOPES



## AQUARIUS Jan 20 – Feb 18

It's time to fill your life with more wholesome hobbies to ward off the feelings of depression and loneliness. Try going to the farmers market, or knitting, or writing a book about how fucked everything is.

*Dunedin sight to see: Cargill's Castle.*



## LEO Jul 23 – Aug 22

The rules just don't apply to you, do they? Try to run as fast as you can down Fatty Lane this week, a new personal record is on the cards.

*Dunedin sight to see: The Botans.*



## PISCES Feb 19 – Mar 20

Love is in bloom! It's time for you to get back on the dating horse. There is no time to be sad, only slutty.

*Dunedin sight to see: St Clair Golf Club.*



## VIRGO Aug 23 – Sep 22

Have you noticed that all hot people are Virgos? Coincidence? I think not! This week, be aware of your relationship with birds. They've got an eye on you.

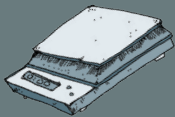
*Dunedin sight to see: Signal Hill Lookout.*



## ARIES Mar 21 – Apr 19

Got your eye on someone? Make a move, chances are they feel the same way. Nothing like a bit of romance to spice up the dull and mundane. Try to avoid incest this time.

*Dunedin sight to see: The bathrooms of DSC.*



## LIBRA Sep 23 – Oct 22

Your creative juices haven't been flowing like they used to. Don't let the burn out get to you. Schedule a day off in the week to be one with yourself.

*Dunedin sight to see: Bethune's Gully.*



## TAURUS Apr 20 – May 20

Go drink some tea and listen to Bob Dylan, you old man. Better yet, reconnect with a childhood friend and do these things together.

*Dunedin sight to see: Your own backyard.*



## SCORPIO Oct 23 – Nov 21

You are the most underrated friend. You will fight creeps in bars and also bake your friends cookies. You are underappreciated, and deserve better.

*Dunedin sight to see: The Dinosaur Park.*



## GEMINI May 21 – Jun 20

You are long overdue for a night on the piss. It's time to start drama, do lines, or throw up in that gutter. Go live your best life.

*Dunedin sight to see: Knox Church, repent those sins babe.*



## SAGITTARIUS Nov 22 – Dec 21

There are a few things you need to check in on. Your ego is definitely one of them. Stay humble, my Swag-itariuses.

*Dunedin sight to see: Otago Peninsula.*



## CANCER Jun 21 – Jul 22

The only double standard in your life should be your drinks, not your friendships.

*Dunedin sight to see: Ross Creek.*



## CAPRICORN Dec 22 – Jan 19

If you were an animal, you'd be a snail. Slow, sticky and fragile, with a hard outer shell and gooey interior.

*Dunedin sight to see: Orokonui Ecosanctuary.*

# SNAP OF THE WEEK

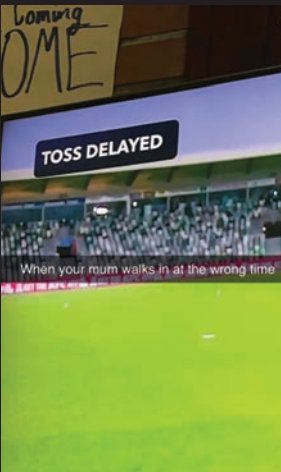
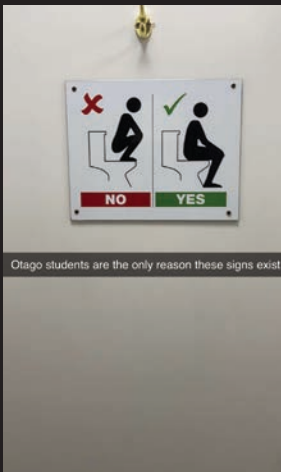


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## SNAP OF THE WEEK

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