

te ārohi



EDITORIAL:

CONESPIRACY

BY FOX MEYER

Cone theft from George Street is costing the DCC \$40k a year, and students are copping the blame. Can't be surprised, though: Dunedin students love cones of many varieties.

We broke this story last week, which was picked up by Stuff, Spinoff, Seven Sharp and the Breakfast Show. Not that any of you noticed – 8am is far too early to be awake. That's okay, though. Students have shouldered a lot of the blame for this, even though the \$40k isn't exclusively due to cone theft, and even though students aren't always the culprit. But it does look bad, especially considering that George Street is the main road to town, and placing thousands of road cones along the main drunken thoroughfare is just asking for disaster.

But this made me think about the nationwide problem of cone theft, because it's something that really doesn't happen anywhere else in the world. Like couch burnings or the Undie Five-Hundie, it's a bit of local chaos that we forget is incredibly abnormal. To find evidence of it elsewhere, I first looked home to the States, but we have neither the amount of road cones nor the cultural love/hate relationship needed to steal them. Then I looked to the UK, where I found that despite having 60 million more people than us, they only have 300 thousand more road cones. A charming student forum discussion online showed uni students saying things like "I've always wanted to" and "it's so.. dangerous, makes me feel naughty", as if it were special.

A cursory Google reveals that the only "road cone theft" news comes from here in New Zealand. In 2021, for example, Fulton Hogan sent a very strongly-worded letter to students in Christchurch reminding them that the penalty for this act was a fine of up to \$2k and up to three months' imprisonment, which seems

like a bit of an overreaction. It also didn't work – students kept stealing cones, because of course they did. So, in a way, the DCC's much more light-hearted approach might be exactly what's needed to curb the problem.

Obviously the \$40k price tag is ridiculous, and could've been better spent on things like the hospital. But add up all the road cone theft in this country over the years, and you quickly start to hit seven digits. It makes you wonder: where is all this money going?

"Follow the money," they say. In this case, the path is not clearly marked by road cones; it's murky, and intriguing. Road cones are manufactured overseas and imported, and there's a business in Christchurch that makes and recycles them, too. But their turnover rate on the street is so high, and their numbers so vast, that the total annual expenditure on road cones has proven nearly impossible to pin down. Who's profiting from the prolific pinching of road cones? Could local (or even national) government be in cahoots with cone manufacturers, profiting off of the very activity they decry? "Noo, stop stealing our road cones," they cry, while placing thousands of them across the city. "We'll have to use taxpayer money to buy more!"

Welcome to the rabbit hole of Big Cone. Once you start thinking about it, your world will never be the same. And while the charming and well-meaning project managers at the DCC are trying their best to level with students about the problem, the real problem stems from high above their heads: in presumably orange-coloured board rooms where executives profit off the need to constantly replace a product that they have designed to be both non-recyclable and fundamentally irresistible to the masses. It's the perfect crime, and we're the perfect market.

THE TL:DR

YOUR WEEKLY BULLSHIT ETIN ROUNDUP

It's Mental Health Awareness Week!

Australia to ban non-prescription vapes in biggest smoking reforms in a decade. Clandestine vape dealers rejoice.

OUSA and ORC join Fares Free Coalition, campaigning for the government to make buses free to students.

NZ to open its second LEGO store in Christchurch. It will open this year, in the Westfield Newmarket shopping complex.

Swedish gamemaker World of Darkness apologised to Tāme Iti after using his image in a publication of their rulebook titled 'Werewolf: The Apocalypse'. They'd used him as an example of a member of the 'Glass Walkers Tribe'.

Tertiary Open Day is going to be Monday, May 8. Be prepared to wade through swathes of high schoolers.

Police are opposing Pak'nSave's liquor licence renewal. They're mainly targeting the sale of single-serving, high-percentage drinks like Kingfisher Strong and Bavaria 8.6's.

Two students were flunked at Pukekohe and Cambridge High Schools after teachers suspected their work was done by AI. The students tried to show proof, but plagiarism software (which is, itself, an AI) had the final word.

An art student ate a banana he found taped to the wall of an exhibition in Seoul, South Korea. It turned out to be an installation worth USD \$120k. He said he'd skipped breakfast and was hungry.

Newsroom reports that DOC's maintenance schedule is 70,000 hours behind. Among other things, this means they may have to close some of their 967 huts and 14,600km of tracks. Someone check on the Tramping Club's members for us.

OUSA are running a tertiary march from the Clocktower to MP David Clark's office on Tuesday, May 9 to draw attention to the need for better funding for the Uni and support for students.

Hyde Street Party stats are in. There were 85 presentations to Are You Okay?, 22 people were seen by St John (two of which went to ED), 10 police removals. Of the 87 visits to KnowYourStuff, there were no unexpected substances found in drugs tested. Yeehaw.

Food prices have reached a 34-year high. According to stats from MyFoodBag, people reported that they are dining out less (57%), ordering takeaways less (62%), cancelling streaming services (25%), saying no to nights out (31%) and being forced to choose between food and utility bills (16%).

The Dunedin Film Society is hosting movie nights for students, 7.30pm Wednesdays in Castle 1. A yearly membership is just

55 bucks, and they're showing films from the '50s to the present, and from Senegal to Germany to Aus.

A narrative design festival is being hosted in a couple of weeks, called FINS (Festival of Interactive Narrative and Storytelling). It's set to be "a pretty amazing opportunity for students interested in a career in the industry... we've got NZ and Australia's top design teams coming down, alongside international speakers, many of whom are looking for more staff." It'll be at the museum with paid and free events and a chance to meet big names in the industry.

Free flu vaccinations are now available for all students! Any student can go to the Dental School between 11:30am and 1:30pm on May 9, 11, 17, 18, 23, 25, 31, and June 1. Residential college students can go to Student Health Monday to Thursdays 5-7pm. Well worth, it's a shit time in the semester to get sick.

Scabies Outbreak Divides Student Government

OUSA Student Exec Divided over 'Scabies-Free 2050'

By Fox Meyer & Nina Brown
Editor // News Editor

"Scabies have souls, just like us, and unfortunately when push comes to shove I value my life over anyone else's, including scabies."



'Just give it to everyone else and see if that gets them off my body!'



"I'm not gonna say that Reid's not allowed to headline OUSA communications, but I'm just gonna say that all the emails were directed to my inbox."



"If I have scabies, you do too!"

"I think we need to take a minute to put aside our differences and come together for this issue that affects the student community!"

An outbreak of scabies is causing rifts within the 2023 OUSA Student Executive team.

The team, once tight-knit over their controversial rise to power, is divided along party lines. Reid, the Clubs and Socs rep, campaigned on the promise of 'Scabies-Free 2050', but Welfare and Equity rep Kaia feels she's been doing all the legwork. The rest of the team have been forced to pick sides. Meanwhile, the bloodsucking insects continue to spread in studentville.

Kaia said that she's become a sort of de-facto Dunedin scabies expert, with media outlets like The Project contacting her for comment on this year's outbreak. "If you Google my name, now, it just comes up with a bunch of stuff about scabies and like Chinese articles that have been translated from my interviews," said Kaia. But Reid, who campaigned on the scabies ballot, feels like this spotlight was meant for him.

Reid said that he's "passionate about biodiversity" and that scabies "have no place in this country, or on my body." Although he was running unopposed, Reid said that a strong campaign platform was necessary to let the voters know where he stood on important issues. "It's important to set a timeline... We've got, what, 40 years until 2050? And that is just not enough time in my books."

He was prepared to take no prisoners. "Scabies have souls, just like us, and unfortunately when push comes to shove I value my life over anyone else's, including scabies." Reid thinks his race against 'Mr. No Confidence' was the closest in OUSA unopposed candidate history, though he didn't have the numbers to back it up.

Kaia doubted his motivations. "I just think it's suss how scabies came on a week before [his] campaign announcement," she said. "I was a little bit worried because his past techniques have included 'just give it to everyone else and see if that gets them off my body!'" Reid did not deny this approach. He actually doubled down, saying, "I think it's important to get rid of them for me, but I'm not opposed to spreading them to other people." He acknowledged that the 'Scabies-Free 2050' slogan was quite vague, which "brought down the no confidence votes", but that "it was more of a 'I wanna be scabies free by 2050!'"

Kaia said that this inconsistency is why she took up the scabies mantle. "I was like, 'Man, he didn't take responsibility for spreading scabies last year, what makes us think he's gonna take responsibility this time?' And when he gave me scabies he didn't send me a message to say that, so I was a little bit worried that he wouldn't be able to follow up on these sorts of promises."

Reid denied giving Kaia scabies, and said that the blame falls on his flat, not on him personally. But Kaia felt that

this lack of transparency is why the OUSA President elected her as the scabies spokesperson. "Look, I'm not gonna say that Reid's not allowed to headline OUSA communications, but I'm just gonna say that all the emails were directed to my inbox."

Quintin Jane, the Student President, has been trying to hold the team together. "I think we need to take a minute to put aside our differences and come together for this issue that affects the student community," he said. "If I have scabies, you do too, so this isn't something we can reduce to petty party politics." And while he looks forward to "an open dialogue between all members of the OUSA executive" on a subject that "faces the entire student community", the outbreak of biting insects is still spreading between flats.

Scabies are a type of mite. Sarah, an American exchange student here to study mite harvestmen (which don't actually have anything to do with mites but we went with her interview anyway) said that this "probably wasn't the first time" that mites had played a role in democracy, and that people like Reid "deserve a second chance." But when she heard that Scabies-Free 2050 was for me, and not for thee, she said, "That's not much of a man of the people." Sarah also confirmed that she did not have scabies: "I didn't think that was something people had to worry about."

The mites are contracted through "prolonged physical contact" - meaning that if you're in computer science or law, you're good. Their bites cause intense itching, which Kaia said she'd heard compared to the discomfort of "tripping on acid and feeling like your veins are moving under your skin". But it's real, and it's bugs. While a Google search innocently defined "prolonged physical contact" as "handshakes or hugs", Kaia voiced what we were all thinking: "You kind of imagine like, sex, or something, but you can get them from a mosh pit or whatever." She said that she imagined something as simple as borrowing a mate's jersey could lead to contracting them.

From our understanding, shaking off scabies is similar to getting rid of lice as a kid. You can treat the living critters and kill them, but if you don't get the eggs they've laid then once those hatch it's right back to square one. So, it's either all at once or don't even bother. Kaia said that this means washing EVERYTHING at once - clothes, bedding, sofa cushions - which is "really hard in a flat... They're just a nightmare to get rid of." Like the breatha who gave them to you.

And if that wasn't enough of a headache, there's a nationwide shortage of the topical cream that you're supposed to marinate in for eight hours to get rid of scabies. And on top of that, the second line of defense is a treatment called Ivermectin, which is in short supply because it was a conspiratorial cure for Covid. Yeah. Oh, and it must be prescribed by a doctor, so good thing Student Health appointments are so easy to book.

Landlords are (Once Again) Pressuring Students to Sign Early

Apparently, once a lease expires, so does a landlord's knowledge of the law



I AM ONCE AGAIN ASKING YOU TO SIGN A LEASE 6 MONTHS EARLIER THAN YOU NEED TO

Let's make this clear: students don't have to finalise their flatting plans - or even tell their landlords what's up - until the beginning of December. But in an annual phenomenon unique to Dunedin, students race to secure flats as early as May or June.

Rosa Hehir
Contributor

It's that time of year again: students are feeling the pressure to decide whether to re-sign or leave their current flats for 2024. If you're on a fixed-term lease, you don't actually need to do this until 28 days before departure. Critic Te Ārohi spoke to a couple students who've been pressured by their landlords to make the call, with tactics ranging from whiny nagging to downright aggressive.

Let's make this clear: students don't have to finalise their flatting plans - or even tell their landlords what's up - until the beginning of December. But in an annual phenomenon unique to Dunedin, students race to secure flats as early as May or June. Landlords and property managers capitalise on this mid-year frenzy by pestering their tenants, and then get busy advertising and offering flat viewings.

In Katie's* case, her landlord straight-up skipped the consultation stage and advertised her flat as "available" to rent in 2024. This was news to Katie and her flatmates, though, which they found out about when the landlord dropped off paperwork. The landlord instructed the tenants to specify whether they would re-sign the flat or if they'd be requiring a reference for somewhere else. Bold. Despite Katie's flat having not actually decided what they'd be doing, a few days later they received a text asking if they could hold a flat viewing. "We're all a bit confused and feel a lot of pressure," said Katie.

If your fixed-term runs until 31 December 2023 (as studentville flats tend to) you won't have to give notice of your intended departure until 3 December.

Law student Dan* and his flatties had a similar experience last May, when their old landlord asked whether he'd be interested in renting his flat again for 2023. In an email, his landlord said Dan and his flatties had been great tenants - then proceeded to reward them with an attractive \$100 rent increase for 2024. Thanks, I guess? Initially, they didn't reply. But when the landlord told him that without an answer they would start advertising to new tenants, Dan was quick to point out the law did not require them to do anything until 28 days before their tenancy ended.

Dan said the communications kept going "back and forth" and that, despite knowing his rights, "I nearly caved as I was being gaslit." Eventually, Dan informed the landlord they would not be re-signing.

Fixed-term tenants can combat these pressure tactics by ignoring those landlord requests or, alternatively, saying that you don't know what your intentions are yet. If your fixed-term runs until 31 December 2023 (as studentville flats tend to) you won't have to give notice of your intended departure until 3 December - a whole seven months after Dan's landlord had indicated.

Recognising the persistence of this issue, Community Law Otago (CLO) contacted Critic Te Ārohi in the hopes of providing some clarity and guidance about what your rights are.

Legal jargon incoming, but it's important: they explained that the law basically says that if you enter into or renew a fixed-term tenancy after 11 February 2021 (when more legal protections were made part of the Residential Tenancies Act), it becomes "periodic tenancy" at the end of the fixed term. So after your lease ends you can choose to stay on, no problem, but if you want to leave you only need to give 28 days' notice. In terms of whether a landlord can end the tenancy, they must give 90 days' notice for property sale or renovations, and 63 day's notice if the landlord or their family are planning on moving in themselves (lol imagine).

CLO also reported that some landlords have been sneaking bogus clauses into fixed-terms contracts, like: "It is hereby agreed by both landlord and tenants that this lease is a fixed term lease by mutual agreement and the tenancy will end on the [end date] and will not automatically turn into a periodic lease." Clauses like these have been found legally unenforceable by the courts. It might look and sound legit, but don't stress if you've found a similar clause in your contract.

As if renting in Aotearoa wasn't already a hellscape, last week the National Party promised that, if elected this year, they will remove the legal rules allowing fixed-term tenancies to roll into periodic tenancies and reintroduce 'no-cause' terminations. Currently, landlords have to provide a legally-justifiable reason before evicting their tenants (such as: they have decided to sell the property or repeated anti-social behaviour by renters).

The proposed changes by National mean that your tenancy could be ended for any reason and you wouldn't be entitled to know what it was or dispute it. National's housing spokesperson, Chris Bishop, said these changes would provide security to landlords who have been discouraged from participating in the rental market. Not having to provide a reason for termination, Bishop continued, would be useful for dealing with tenants "before they get too feral". Don't @ me like that.

*Names changed.



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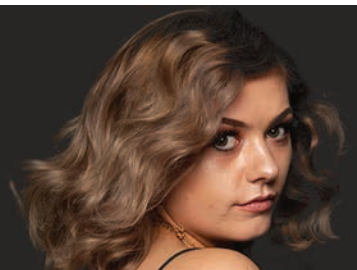
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Student Petitions for Accessible ADHD Assessment

I won't forget to write a subtitle later

By Hugh Askerud

Staff Writer // hugh@critic.co.nz

Otago Uni student Jasmine has put forward a petition to parliament to make ADHD and Autism Spectrum Disorder (ASD) assessments more accessible and affordable in Aotearoa. At time of writing, her petition - which will close on July 1st - has the backing of 2049 signatures. Jas' petition seeks to bridge the gap between people with ADHD and autism with life-changing treatments.

Jas was diagnosed with ADHD and ASD in 2021 after a process that she said was time-consuming and confusing, one that cost her both in terms of money and mental health. "It was a long process," said Jas. "None of the mental health stuff they were asking me to do was working and they basically said, 'You're not trying hard enough'... I was so confused." This kind of treatment, Jas said, is the kind of thing that can make neurodiverse people feel defeated and think, "Maybe I'm just dumb."

Jas and Eleanor's plight is not an uncommon occurrence. Despite research suggesting that 1-in-5 people have some form of neurodiversity, Jas said that it is

"very, very, unlikely for those suffering to be diagnosed." And it's even more difficult for women; since men predominantly have the hyperactive form of ADHD, it's more easily noticeable and therefore diagnosable. "It's especially hard to get diagnosed if you're a girl," said Eleanor* another woman who was recently assessed for ADHD. "Symptoms just aren't as noticeable." What is noticeable, however, is that women afflicted by these conditions have a far higher rate of attempted suicide than men do.

The feeling of validation and relief that came with Jas' eventual diagnosis spurred her to start her petition for others to have the same opportunity. Eleanor agreed, "It made me feel so much better about myself... and gave me a way of explaining things to others." She also could relate to Jas' frustrations of getting to that stage, saying that "getting diagnosed was such a pain... I was only diagnosed last year after trying since I was 13."

Speaking frankly, Jas said that the current NZ mental health system is "shit", calling for there to be greater education around

what neurodiversity encompasses: "Diagnoses are missed because there's so much confusion around what's normal." While Jas's long-term goals in regard to education are complex, her short-term goal for the enactment of the petition is simple, putting it down to "having room for accessible and affordable assessments in a public health care system which is a step behind on a mental health front."

After Jas' petition closes on July 1st, it will be brought before a select committee to determine if it will be passed onto the Minister of Health. If you're keen to help Jas and those like her across New Zealand experiencing the confusion and emotional turmoil that comes with inaccessible diagnoses, you can sign the petition by following this QR code:



Uni Budget Cuts Provoke Outcry

Staff and students speak at panel

By Zak Rudin

Chief Reporter // zak@critic.co.nz

A panel of staff and students slammed the Uni for its funding cuts at OUSA last Monday, May 1. The Uni is set to cut \$60 million from their budget this year, resulting in sweeping job losses across all departments. In response, around 25 people (mostly students) went to the 'May Day Student-Staff Solidarity Campaign Launch' hosted by International Socialists Ōtepoti (ISŌ).

The air was thick with anger and discontent. Brian Roper, associate professor of Politics, was "shocked and appalled" by the Uni's decision, while OUSA President Quintin found it "disappointing". Annabelle (Politics MA student and Critic staff) described the Uni's approach as "unempathetic". "Education staff give their lives to benefit students," said Annabelle. "I would be completely heartbroken if any lecturers lost their livelihoods." Acting Vice-Chancellor Professor Helen Nicholson told Critic Te Ārohi that the "funding problems are sector-wide" and that their hands are tied.

The cuts are no small thing. "This is the biggest attack on staff and student welfare in the history of Uni," said Brian. But it's not only staff who will suffer; students will also be impacted by the cuts. "The education quality is only going down as loans go up," said Quintin. Professor Nicholson reassured students that they will be able to complete their existing qualifications, and in a Uni comms email last week that their "welfare and education are our priority."

Professor Helen Nicholson said the effects of Covid are largely to blame for the cuts. Brian said the main cause of the Uni's financial crisis, however, is "chronic government underfunding." According to Brian and Annabelle, this is due to far-reaching neoliberal reforms in the '80s which saw massive cuts to public sector funding.

"Uni is owned and funded by the government to perform services," said Brian. "They're both to blame but it's

mostly on the government." Despite the steady rise in inflation, there has been no increase in funding. Annabelle suggested that instead of cutting jobs, the government should tax the rich.

Despite the dire circumstances, many were optimistic about the prospect of change. "We can fight and win," said Brian. Brian went on to call for "protests, rallies" along with "mass militant operations and strike action." Rosa, a 5th year law student, said, "I was ready for class revolt after [Brian's] introduction."

Tertiary Education Union (TEU) member Brandon assured attendees on Monday that there is a campaign "in the works". There will be a stop work meeting on Tuesday May 9, and a protest march from the Clocktower hosted by OUSA on the same day calling for greater funding and student support.



Need an MP?

Dr David Clark

MP for Dunedin

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dunedin@parliament.govt.nz
544 Great King St, Dunedin 9016

Authorised by David Clark MP, Parliament Buildings, Wellington



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@otagomuseum

Babe Wake Up, New Drug Stats Just Dropped

Graphs never looked so snortable

By **Amelia Blockley**
Contributor 

The New Zealand Drug Foundation has released their first-ever report on drug checking stats. 2022 was the first full year where drug checking was licensed and legal, so here's a cheeky summary of all things snorted, swallowed, and injected:

One-third of drugs brought in to be tested were not what they were sold as. 21% of them were a mix of the presumed drug and other substances, and 12% a different substance entirely. A little concerningly, the report also found that if drugs were found not to be exactly what they were expected, 54% of people said they would still take it. On the flipside, KnowYourStuff revealed that all of the 87 drug samples tested at the recent Hyde St Party were what party-goers thought they were.

Breathas are on trend with their drugs of choice, it seems, as the general trends of drugs in NZ found by the Drug

Foundation's report were consistent with what KnowYourStuff found at Hyde, with MDMA and ket as the forerunners. According to the report, MDMA appeared in the most tests in 2022, making up 980 out of a total 1720 samples. Ketamine followed up behind with 86 samples, and cocaine in third place with 70 samples. How anyone is affording coke in this economy is beyond us.

The report detailed a scary new substance: NBOMes, a very potent stimulant and psychedelic which has been linked to multiple deaths overseas. Here, it's being sold as LSD. New benzos are being sold too, but they have wildly variable dosage rates. Benzodiazepines are active in very small doses, so taking them without knowing how much you are actually taking is a recipe for overdose. Not good. And cathinones (AKA bath salts) which terrorised the 2020/2021 festival season, are still masquerading as drugs

like MDMA, with new, lesser-documented variations being found last year.

The NZ Drug Foundation works alongside KnowYourStuffNZ and the NZ Needle Exchange, both of whom have been committed to drug harm reduction for over a decade. Drug testing services like KnowYourStuff pride themselves on pushing drug harm reduction conversations about safe drug-use, how to test drugs, and how they might interact with other substances.

If drug harm reduction is an issue that you feel passionately about, KnowYourStuff are always looking for volunteers to assist their testing services. Check them out at knowyourstuff.nz for both information on how to volunteer as well as tips for staying safe. There, you can also find a non-exhaustive list of pills and common drugs that are not always what they seem.

ODT WATCH

That little voice in your head, trying to shatter your dreams. "They're better than me." "I'll never be able to do that."

Watching your mate fail through their fifth year of uni

At another time, while she was serving a customer, she said Cr Skelt reintroduced the topic of jelly wrestling and told the customers she was "very good at it".

Sir, this is a Wendy's

"I THOUGHT I was dealing with the Waitaki District Council. "I was wrong, it was *The Muppet Show*."

Easy mistake. Happens to me all the time

"We're investigating and we certainly have smells

The fire brigade when someone vapes in the Link bathroom and sets off the alarms again

Wind-swept horror

Boris Johnson's hair

NOT many rest-home residents have access to a machine gun, but those at a Dunedin veterans' home were left amused when police confiscated one from their courtyard.

You know I keep that thang on me

Dusty. Dirty. Disappointing. Distressed.

The four horsemen of North Dunedin

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aro

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NEWSTIPS
UP2 TEXTS
DUMB SHIT
ENQUIRIES
SEXCAPADES

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THIS WEEK IS OUSA MENTAL HEALTH #Week

Remember to check in with yourself, friends, and Whānau.

Take our online survey at bit.ly/ousamhw

Attend a free meditation session or reach out to OUSA Student Support for a chat.

ousa



Your team
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SATURDAY 26 MAY
FORSYTH BARR STADIUM

7.05PM Highlanders
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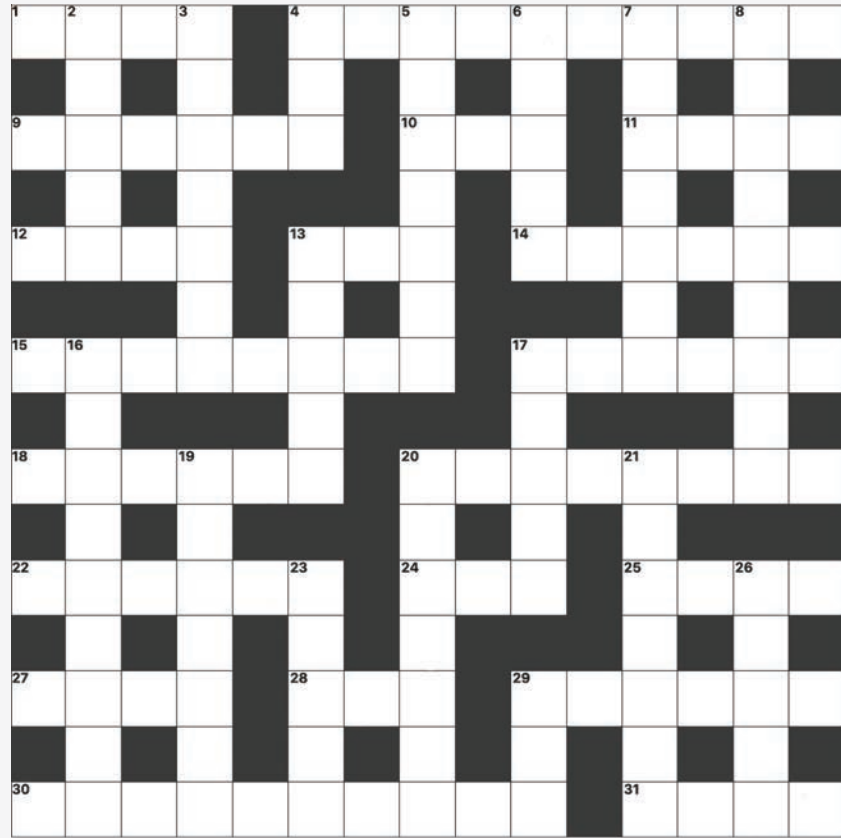
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PUZZLES

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CROSSWORD



ACROSS:

- 1. **Record, in a way**
- 4. BAFTA-winning soap opera
- 9. Film genre
- 10. It's in a cheater's sleeve
- 11. **Reserve**
- 12. Bar near the botans
- 13. Needs a bucket and a mop
- 14. Native tree
- 15. Like some fins or muscles
- 17. Covering up
- 18. Three-stripe brand
- 20. Kiwi band with "the", now broken up, behind "Living Today"
- 22. Pinball palace
- 24. "Most" suffix
- 25. **Aura**
- 27. Egyptian cross
- 28. Co-, cor-, or tempo- could be added
- 29. Timekeepers
- 30. Afraid of aliens, literally
- 31. Itsy-bitsy

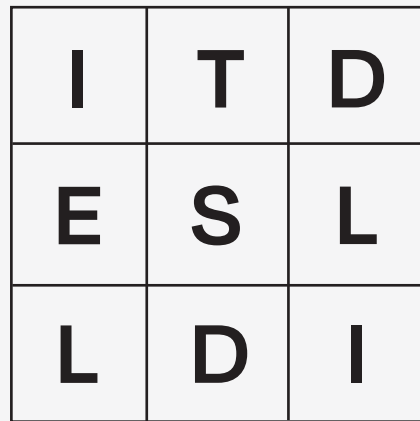
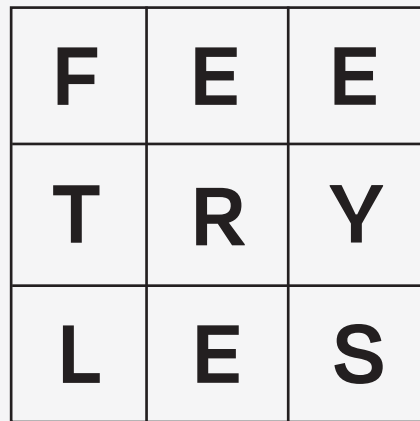
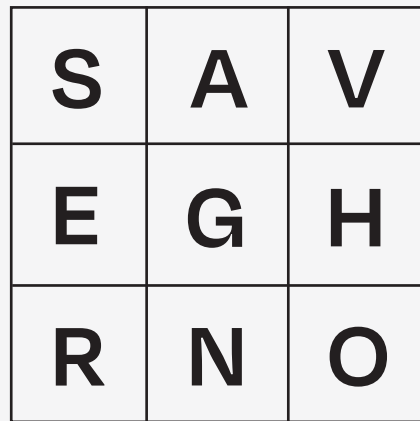
DOWN:

- 2. Squirrel snack
- 3. Hearable, "within _____"
- 4. -or, -and or -attic could be added
- 5. Surgeon's tool
- 6. Choose
- 7. Argued
- 8. Texas border river (2)
- 13. **Yuck, this week's crossword needs Ivermectin. What's the connecting infestation?**
- 16. Shackleton's whip
- 17. **What Davy Jones is missing**
- 19. "_____ America", Iranian anti-imperialist chant (2)
- 20. Rowdy OUSA body that swept into exec last year (2)
- 21. Sasquatch
- 23. **Third rock from the sun**
- 26. Cafe on Great King
- 29. Atlanta-based health agcy

The (#) tells you how many words are in the solution. If a clue doesn't have a (#), it's a one-word answer. Clues in bold are all connected.

WORD BLOCKS

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



ISSUE 09 PUZZLE ANSWERS

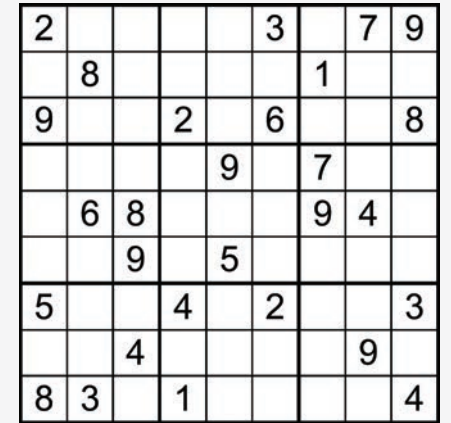
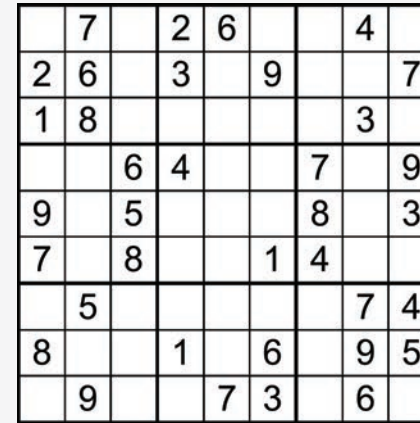
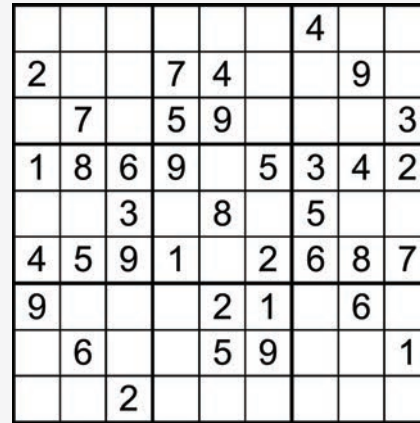
ACROSS: 1. SAND 4. STOIC 7. PLAN 9. EMBRYO 10. ENTHALPY 11. STREAMED 12. THEORY 13. (SAND)CASTLE 16. YANKOVIC 18. GLUTTONY 21. CYPRUS 23. SAFARI 25. HIPSTERS 28. OPULENCE 29. PUERTO 30. GEAR 31. LOSER 32. THOU(SAND)

WORD BLOCK WORDS: EARTHWORM, DEODORANT, COSMETICS

DOWN: 2. ADMIT 3. DARKEST 4. (SAND)STORM 5. ONEADAY 6. CATATONIC 7. PLACEBO 8. AMPER(SAND) 14. ACL 15. EMOTIONAL 17. ICU 19. TRAILER 20. (SAND)YCHEEKS 22. PATIENT 24. AMPLE 26. (SAND)PAPER 27. RETRO

SUDOKU

sudokuoftheday.com



WORDFIND



- HYDE
- PARTY
- SCAVENGER
- MUSEUM
- SNAILS
- SLASH
- LANDLORD
- RESIGN
- SCABIES
- PETITION
- PEQUENO
- HISTORY
- MOVIE
- TAKEAWAY
- PIRATES
- CAMOUFLAGE
- COSTUME
- ROLLING

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

There are 10 differences between these images.



SECRET COMMUNITY UNEARTHED! ...SORTA

BREATHAS HUNT FOR A BRIGHT
FUTURE AT THE OTAGO MUSEUM

BY HUGH ASKERUD - ART BY DAN VAN LITH



Athletics aren't necessarily synonymous with student life. Sport New Zealand attests to this, claiming weekly participation in sporting activity drops from 98% to 75% at the age of 18. Despite these staggering statistics, the question remains: how do breathas remain so skinny in spite of such unhealthy eating habits? Surely it's not the Domino's diet keeping them gaunt, so perhaps there is something greater at play. What if Sport New Zealand aren't looking at the bigger picture? What if they aren't looking at the right kind of sport?

After wrestling with this issue for nights on end, Critic Te Ārohi finally figured it out. Within the student body there exists a secret sport played by hundreds, if not thousands, of breathas - by conservative estimation. No, it's not rugby, you horse. Nor is it beer pong. It is, in fact, the sport humbly known as 'treasure hunting'. The breathas' beloved treasure hunting generally occurs during the school holidays when the Otago Museum hosts a treasure hunt for literal children to complete around the different museum galleries. Participants are given clues as to where answers may hide, and on completion of the hunt are presented with a lollipop the colour of the participants choosing.

To some, the sport may sound ridiculous. One student said, "That sounds so fucking stupid." This is what Critic Te Ārohi thought as well before witnessing a pair of students sprinting through the museum, unaware of the children and parents around them. Before we could chase the eager treasure hunting breathas down for an interview, they were gone - lollipops likely in tow. At the beckoning of this profound sight, Critic Te Ārohi wondered: have the community of existing treasure hunters shut themselves off from the rest of the student population, fearful that their sport may be tarnished by unruly outsiders? With this in mind, we endeavoured to hunt down the underground community and expose the secret student sport keeping breathas slim.

Ex-museum staff member Georgia appeared to be unaware: "I've got no clue what the holiday programme treasure hunts are!" When asked if the sport had been institutionalised by the University, Hannah*, a member of staff at the museum, responded warmly that "we haven't got around to it yet. I think a whole bunch of students running around the museum probably isn't a good idea, especially in the school holidays."

DARTING BETWEEN ANIMAL ATTIC AND THE MARINE GALLERY, THE SPORT SEEMED A BLISSFUL MELODY OF HEAD AND HEART INTERTWINED. WITH A TIME OF 12:27.40, WE EXITED THE MUSEUM PROUDLY, FAILING, HOWEVER, IN OUR MISSION OF LURING OUT OTHER TREASURE HUNTERS.

Spectators at the cafe were equally bamboozled, along with parents and children doing the treasure hunt themselves. It seemed as if the community had completely evaded the watchful eye of the museum's inhabitants and staff! When asking the student community for answers, one student said, "Never heard of it mate," while two others bluntly said, "No," leaving us in a state of agony.

At a dead end, we did the only thing possible in such a time of despair. Lacing up our runners, we headed into the depths of the museum armed with only a stopwatch and an official starting gun (not really) to begin our own foray into the sport of treasure hunting. Blitzing gracefully down hallways, it became apparent why other students had so rigorously indulged in the sport. Darting between Animal Attic and the Marine Gallery, the sport seemed a blissful melody of head and heart intertwined. With a time of 12:27.40, we exited the museum proudly, failing, however, in our mission of luring out other treasure hunters.

So, treasure hunters: you win. Critic Te Ārohi was unable to bring your community under the harsh microscope of journalism. But at what cost has this battle been won? On the 24th of March the ODT reported on an impending financial crisis set to impact Tūhura, the Otago Museum. Why mention this sad news? Hopefully it will rouse the small community of treasure hunters into action. By opening up the gates and broadening this community, not only will we, as students, be indulging in possibly the greatest sport of all time, but it also may encourage the lending of a neighbourly hand to a financially struggling museum.

If any treasure hunters are brave enough to heed this call to arms, head along to the museum, time yourself while doing the treasure hunt and send in your record to Critic Te Ārohi. In the case that you don't, we will deem ourselves the unequivocal champions of the sport and no one will ever hear about the time you got a sub-ten-minute treasure hunt time thanks to a combination of adrenaline and last night's gear.

Like all sports, treasure hunting teaches us a lot about life. Perhaps, some would say, it teaches us the greatest lesson of all: how to hunt for a brighter future.

THE
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 SHOW**



SELWYN BALLET

SEXTET

SEXYTET

BAND

COMEDY

SKETCHES

& MORE!

FEATURING



MAY 18TH - 20TH & 22ND - 24TH

7:30PM (DOORS OPEN 7:00PM)

UNIVERSITY OF OTAGO COLLEGE OF EDUCATION AUDITORIUM

TICKETS ON SALE AT
OUSA.FLICKET.CO.NZ

ousa

Opinion: We Need to Gatekeep Pequeño for the Working Class

By Zak Rudin

Ahhh, Pequeño. A cozy and intimate bar, home to Thursday's jazz nights and expensive espresso martinis. It is one of the last remaining music venues in the city, and is the perfect place for hipsters, breathas, blue collar tradies and beezies alike.

However, as a Pequeño regular, I have begun to notice a certain trend. An infiltration, to be precise. It appears the bourgeoisie, the capitalists, the landlords, the boomers – whichever label you wish to use – have started attending jazz night. Since they're the only ones who can afford a \$20 door charge, they're stripping the impoverished masses of our opportunity to enjoy some jazz and a craft beer.

Now before you say something like "capitalists are people too" and "should also be able to appreciate jazz", let me tell you a story. Imagine you've had a stressful week of university and a tenancy dispute (the usual student experience) so you decide to go out with some friends to relax. You get into Pequeño, grab a drink, and start vibing to the delightful music that is happening at Jazz Night. All of a sudden, your mate taps your shoulder and says: "Isn't that [REDACTED]?" You look over and sure enough, it's your fucking landlord. The same landlord that you just sent a passive aggressive email about the legality of the appropriate notice to give before moving out, and how heckling students about whether or not they're staying 8 months before they move out is not very nice (or legal). To make matters worse, imagine seeing your 60+ year old landlord chatting up a group of freshers at the bar. For legal purposes, this is all hypothetical.

I'll wager that the people in the long Pequeño line are broke students who just want to forget about all their assignments on a Thursday night. Amongst all line-goers, from breathas to hipsters, there is a real sense of comradery. The one-in-one-out policy ensures that when someone leaves, the crowd cheers as one of your comrades in line makes it to the other side. But when you finally make your way to the front of the line and manage to clamber inside, you see a bunch of older middle-class people pretending to be young again. How did they get there? Because they sure as hell weren't waiting in line with you.

Okay, so maybe the bourgeoisie class traitors have better time management than us proletariats and managed to get there when the doors first opened. But taking into consideration the tiny and intimate nature of the venue, and how late the bourgeoisie tend to work because they are always #hustling and #grinding on the stock market, it is tough to fathom how they got there before you did.



I think there's more at play; with money comes gross entitlement. Even when the bouncer turns your rat king landlord away, he does so politely and apologetically. Meanwhile, the rest of us in line get told off for stepping off the curb or saying "hey" to a mate. Double standards. I wouldn't be surprised if they try to shamelessly bribe the bouncer with your bond money that they earnestly claim they worked so hard for (again, for legal purposes, hypothetically).

If we're to gatekeep Pequeño for the working class we need to shake things up a little. The \$20 door fee is a good place to start. I get the idea that the owners need to raise money to compensate for us freeloaders who come for the jazz but can't afford a drink, but in another sense, they're gatekeeping Pequeño with an Eftpos machine. Poor people like music, too. In fact, jazz originated at the turn of the last century from black working-class communities in New Orleans. Now it's been co-opted by your 60+ year old white boomer landlord. The irony is palpable.

Surely there are more strategic, egalitarian ways to allow entry. Like a pay-as-you-may system. Now, before you say that's just communist propaganda, take a look at Yours, a thriving anarchist cafe and venue just up the road from Pequeño that doesn't have any price tags. Jazz night regulars have been around long enough to see the decline of live music and likely don't want to see their favourite cocktail bar have the same fate. So for those that can afford it, dishing out a few extra bucks is a low price to keep the place open and the jazz rolling. And for those that can't, they are still able to come and see some live music as a reprieve from Dunedin Social Club.

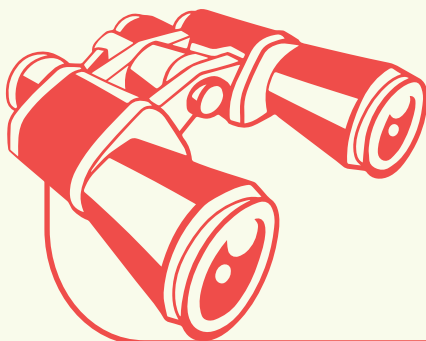
So, if you happen to be over 60, own around a dozen properties, and find yourself heading to jazz night: don't. Think about it, every minute you wait in line is one you could spend exploiting us broke students. But if that doesn't convince you, might I recommend Indigo Room, Pequeño's posh but not-as-cool little brother. After tirelessly exploiting students 8 hours a day you deserve a chance to spend that hard-earned cash on some boujee cocktails. The bar is in the alleyway right next to Pequeño, you can't miss it (especially if you've waited in line for a hot minute). Just don't expect us to hold your spot in line. In fact, you might as well stay there the whole night and leave Pequeño to us. It's a win-win.

Don't get me wrong, I love jazz night, and think it should be enjoyed by all. Just maybe let's keep it for the people. Instead of raising prices and thinning out the line, maybe let's let the deepest pockets foot the bill - if they want to. The capitalists can have Indigo Room or Pequeño any other night, but jazz night is ours.

Takeaways

weekly specials

SOMETHING TO WATCH



The *Wife Swap* George Bush episode

The Patrick and Leierwood Family episode is what your flat is missing. One family is an uber-conservative, hella-patriotic American military family who LOVES George W Bush. Meanwhile, the other family consists of Godless hippies who just want peace, love, and communism. Even 20 years later, it stands the test of time and is perfect for those who get off on some hot political tension. Truly a masterpiece of television from the 00's Golden Era.

SOMETHING TO READ



About *Tampongate*

In light of the coronation, you're advised to see the least-glamorous side of royal life. We don't want to spoil the contents of this for you, but in 1989 Charles and Camilla had a particularly interesting phone call. If you're watching *The Crown* or know anything about royal history, you'll already be in on the joke, but if you're like me and have nothing but disdain for royals and don't have the attention span for television, a quick Google will do wonders for your week. Enjoy the ceremony! Soak it up ;)

SOMETHING TO LISTEN TO



Slowed down Yoshi

If you're familiar with any Mario game, you should be familiar with the many enthusiastic high-pitched sounds that Yoshi makes. You can make this better. Listen to what he sounds like slowed and pitched down, i.e. like the grown man that voiced him. There are a number of versions on YouTube, but 'Yoshi's voice but pitched down so he sounds like a grown man' is the OG. It's 20 seconds of your time – need I say more?

SOMETHING TO GO TO



Saint Kilda

Chuck on 'New Slang' by The Shins, take the #3 Bus, and enjoy the last few days of warmth before the bitter winter sets in. Make a day of it and enjoy the vintage railway down the beach, the dinosaur playground, and the sea lions (from afar). Maybe even some fish and chips or burgers from Marlow Takeaways. Better go quick though, you're almost out of sunshine. Oh. See those clouds rolling in over there? Yeah, never mind. It's already too late.

SOMETHING TO SUPPORT



OUSAs protest about Uni staff cuts

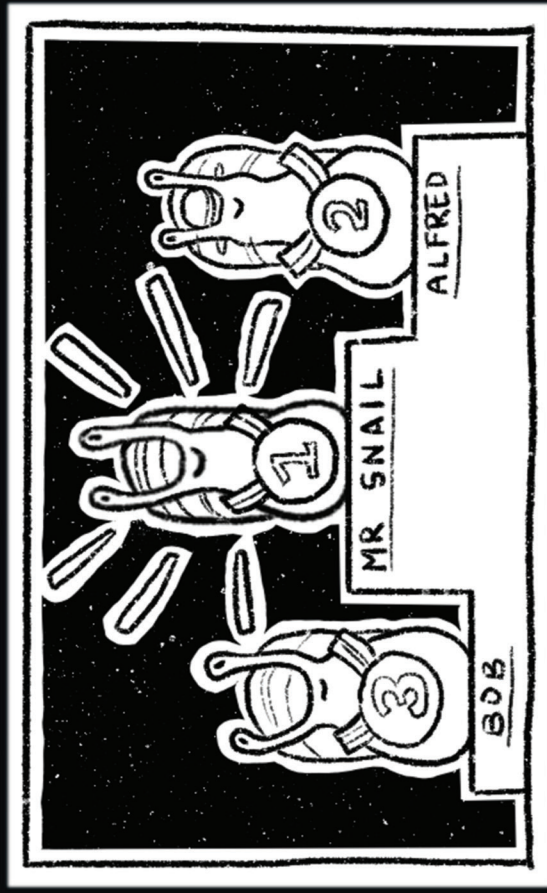
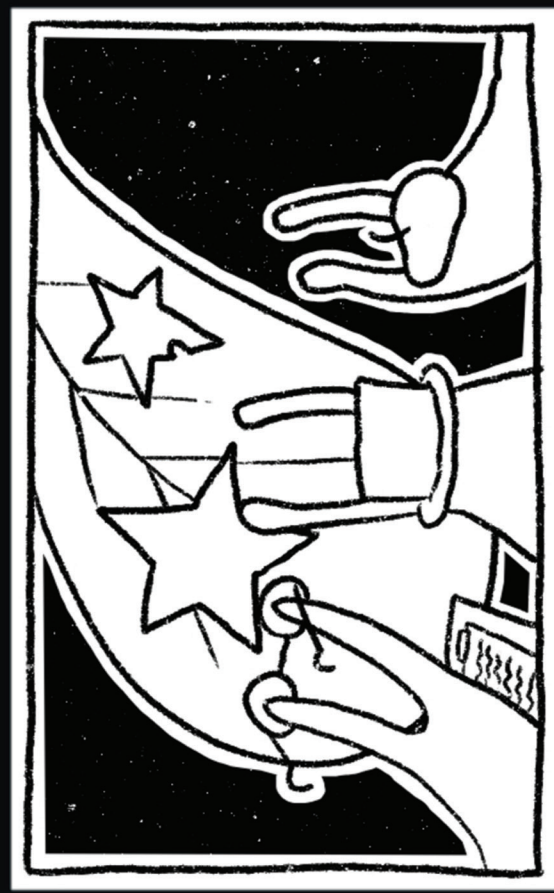
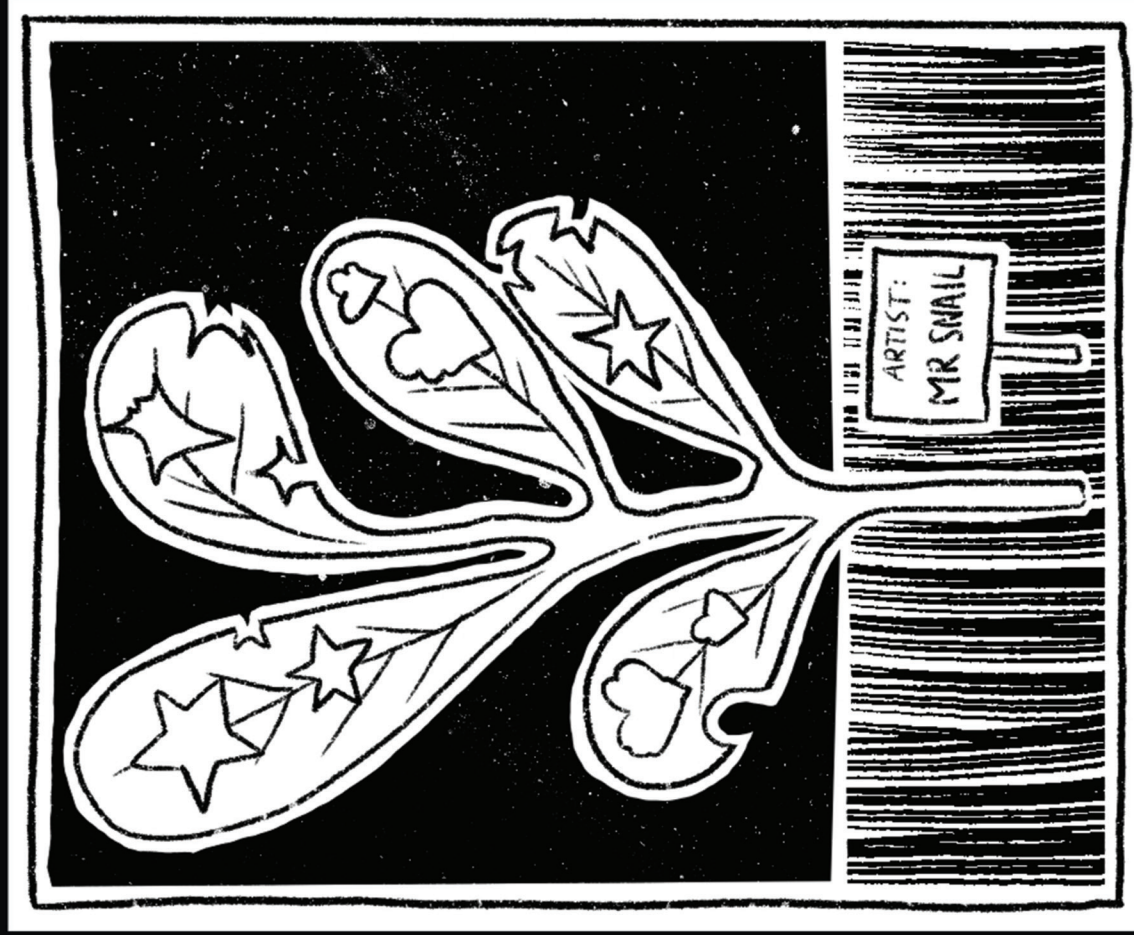
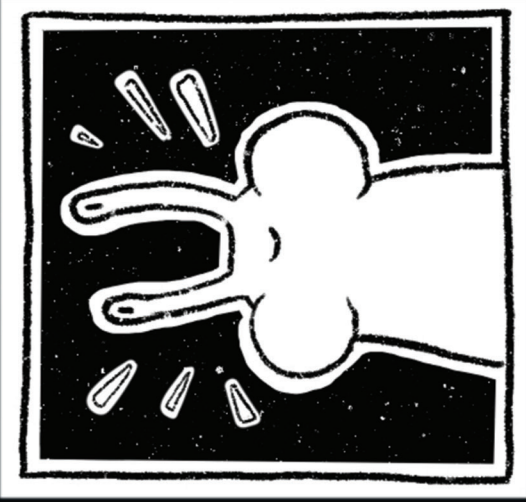
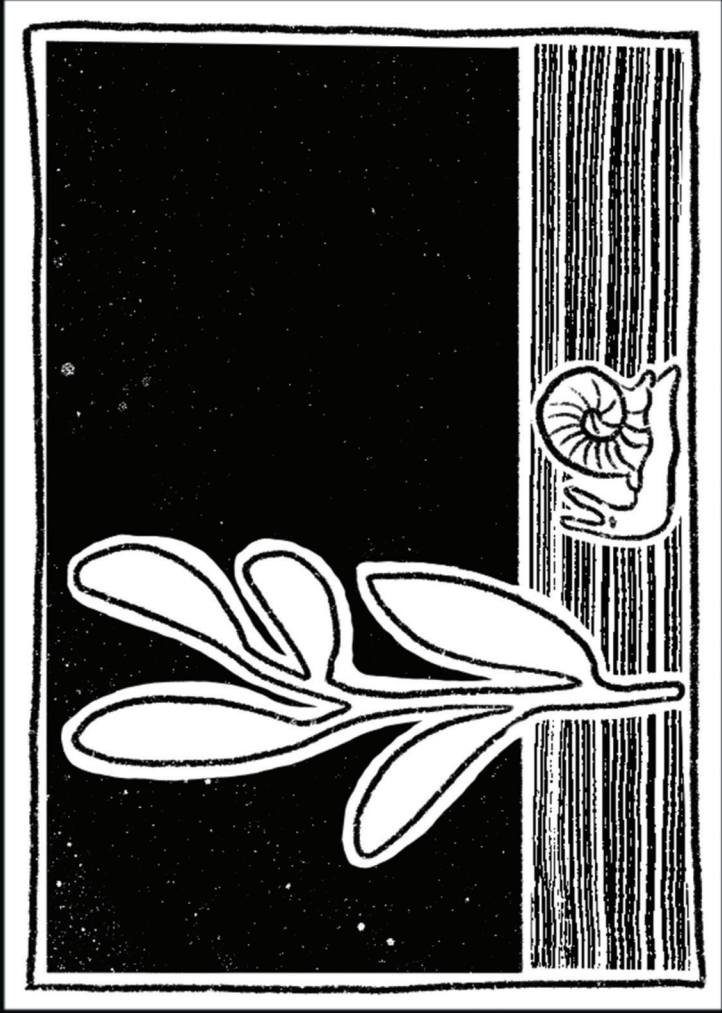
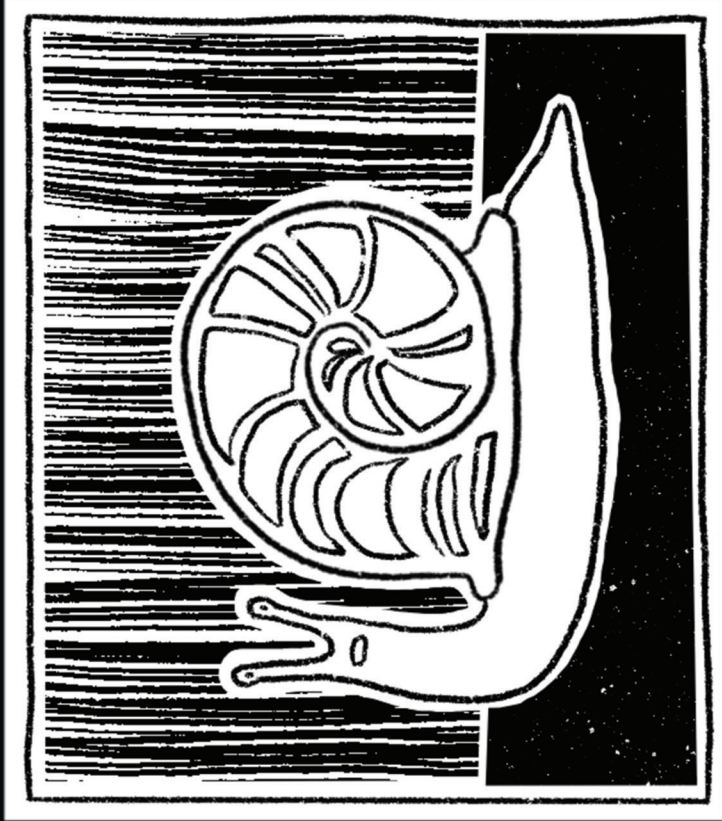
The Government not investing enough in our universities and forcing them to focus on profit? Uni too chickenshit to demand better for us? Enough is enough! Show up at the Clocktower May 9th at 10:30am to demand better, or at least to be able to say you were a part of history when you were a kid. What better things do you have to do? Lectures? Lol.

SOMETHING TO CANCEL



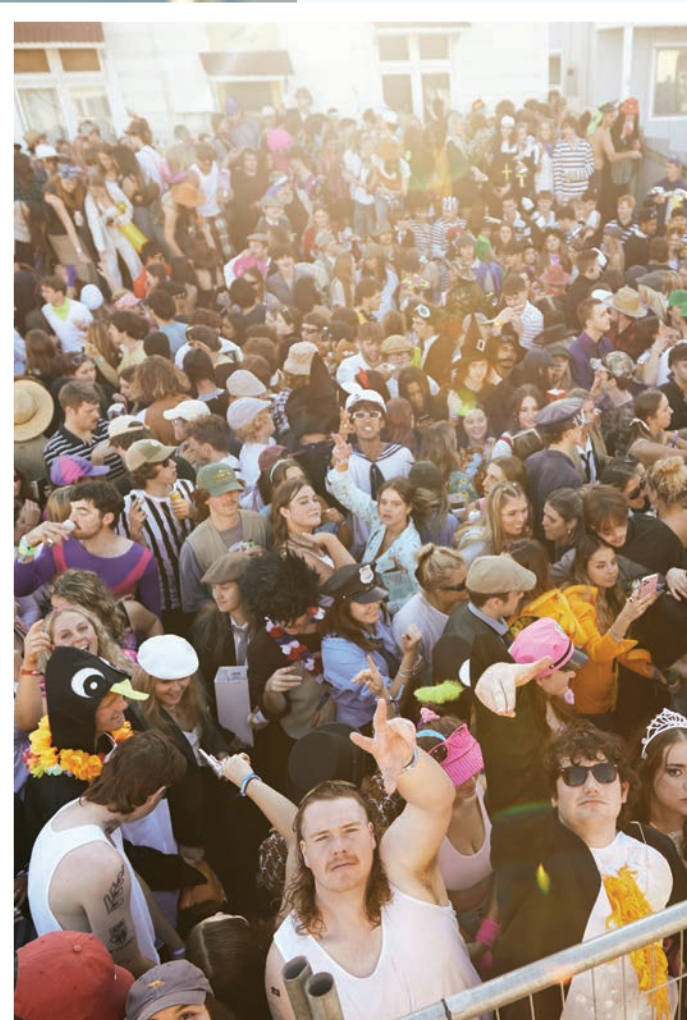
Your Netflix subscription

The content is being gutted and *The Office* isn't on there anymore. Even if that's not what you want to watch, it's time to jump ship. Use the money saved to subscribe to a better platform with more options. TVNZ and ThreeNow are free and they've got good stuff. But if you want to spend money, go for Neon. *Better Call Saul* is worth it on its own.



THE HISTORY OF HYDE

By Anna Robertshawe



25 years ago, it was a couple of mates doing a keg race. Today, the Hyde Street Party is one of the most iconic days of the year.

Like fish to water, thousands of costumed students flock to the little street each year to sink piss under the open sky, accompanied by sausage sizzles and the comforting drone of DnB. OUSA makes no profit from running the event, which would've been shut down years ago without their oversight. The \$60 tickets are always in high demand, and the idea of not being able to attend triggers a FOMO too unbearable to fathom. So how did the Hyde St Party become what it is today?

One summer's day in early 1997, the four residents of No. 12 Hyde St decided it was time to get to know their neighbours. In true Dunedin fashion, they saw no better way to invoke a sense of community than to turn the street's favourite hobby into a friendly competition: a keg race. Facebook events and other such wonders were yet to be discovered, so flyers were crafted and placed in letterboxes, and RVSPs were sent. Each got a keg, dressed to a theme and met at the Flying Squid fish 'n chip shop. Then, at the sound of the shooter, everyone raced off to their flats to sink their kegs. Major Majors and Byron Bays were a thing of the future, beer was the drink of choice, and Scrumpy was a sip of luxury. While most decided to take it slow and use this opportunity to build the street's "community vibe", one particularly enthusiastic boys' flat dressed in their rugby gear took up the challenge wholeheartedly, completing their keg in half an hour. Their costumed legacy lives on.

The party stretched from midday into the night, passing through flats all down the street. A mattress was burned, beer bonges were sunk and vomit sprayed - all in the name of community spirit. The police were wildly aroused by the festivities and went to investigate the following morning. Cops knocked on every door on Hyde, wanting to know who was responsible for the debauchery. But no-one narked, and the Hyde community was forever bonded

by a mutual distaste for authority and a long-lasting love for kegs. And with that, the Hyde Street Party was born.

For the next two decades, Hyde shone as a beacon of Dunedin culture, where the students of North D could run free in their natural habitat. Described by the media as "infamous" and "chaos-prone", the Hyde party has come a long way. Its notoriety has burgeoned over the years with its hefty contribution to Dunedin's binge-drinking culture, with some years being shut down early due to injuries or, in 2012, a roof collapse. Following the incident, city stakeholders approached OUSA and said they wouldn't allow the Hyde St Party to happen unless OUSA came on and managed the safety of the event. "It was so overcrowded that emergency services couldn't even get down the street to get to those people who'd gotten hurt," says Jason Schroeder, General Manager of Events and Festival Director at OUSA. So OUSA took control of the party, which now operates on a ticket-only basis through a lottery system.

Students have mixed feelings about the lottery system, with attendee Will calling it "bullshit", and ex-Hyde resident Luke calling it "so fucking stupid". Another student was quick to criticise, but didn't want their name on the quote: "Castle Street has a million parties with hundreds of attendees and there never seems to be any safety concerns around that, so why all the fuss for Hyde?" Other students see the benefit, though; particularly residents who want to keep their street from descending into unbridled anarchy. Current Hyde resident Caitlin says, "It's good to cap the number of sales" because of how "hectic" the day is.

Jason says that the idea for ticketing was "the easiest way" to manage the safety of the event, and points out that although students today might not love it, the system "was also the request of residents at the time." When OUSA first took over Hyde there was no lottery, just normal ticket sales. However, the high level of interest meant there were 11,000 clicks on the site per minute, causing the site to crash. "It also gives us more control... We're able to make sure we're not selling tickets to non-students, and it means students can register as a group." Jason is adamant that the lottery system is "completely randomised", and that the

THEY WOULDN'T ALLOW THE HYDE ST PARTY TO HAPPEN UNLESS OUSA CAME ON AND MANAGED THE SAFETY OF THE EVENT.

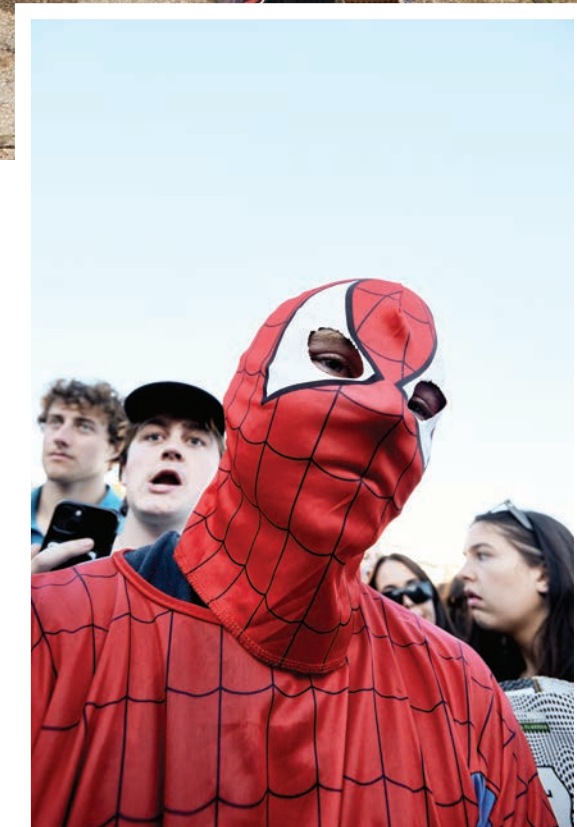


only "gatekeeping" that occurs is making sure that everyone going is a student.

Hyde residents graciously open up their flats to the drunken masses and enjoy the day, but would like to see some things run a bit differently. "It was really fun and brought the street together," says Luke, "but I think the support for the residents was ridiculously shit as my flat got trashed and so did others." Residents are also unhappy that they have to pay \$20 for tickets. "I should not have to pay as a resident," says Caitlin. Luke reckons "we should have got that shit for free. We opened our house to everyone to have a mean time, but OUSA funded fuck all in terms of tickets for residents." Again,

without OUSA, this event wouldn't happen at all. The Agnew Street party, for example, would cost residents about \$200,000 to operate safely, which is part of the reason why it hasn't been held for several years. Hyde only works because OUSA has found a way to ensure the city that they'll keep it safe and get it cleaned up by the next morning.

Jason attributes the ticketing of residents to the "hard costs" involved in the organisation of the day. "If the residents didn't pay, we would have to put up ticket prices for everyone. We put security into their properties and protect their backyards. There's tangible benefits." Luke reckons that on the day, though, "security basically let anyone and their dog" into their flat.



THE ONLY "GATE-KEEPING" THAT OCCURS IS MAKING SURE THAT EVERYONE GOING IS A STUDENT.

Some students are also confused why non-resident tickets cost \$60. "I'd love to know what all the money goes to. \$60 for tickets is steep," says Tom, another ex-resident. But for everyone wondering why you have to pay \$60 to drink on the street, here are all those "hard costs" OUSA has to pay in order to make the day run smoothly:

- Hiring security guards (roughly 80 of them)
- Employing staff to organise it
- Contracting a traffic management supplier to get consent to shut down the street
- Changing bus routes for the day
- Hiring a street sweeper for the cleanup
- Organising rubbish skips
- Hiring fencing, portaloos, event signage, marquees, and other infrastructure
- Bringing on St John's, Are You Ok? and Red Frogs

"We are not making profit," said Jason. According to him, OUSA makes enough money to cover risk, liability insurance, and manage the impact it has on general business and staffing, but that's it. "We aim to come out even, but there needs to be a buffer to be able to cover excessive damages and insurance claims." He says the organisation of it is "akin to running a small- to medium-sized music festival... but the amount of infrastructure that we have to put in is way bigger than, say, Baseline. That's why tickets are so expensive."

Despite their criticisms, students appreciate that there are mechanisms in place to maintain standards of safety. Drug checking by KnowYourStuff, for example, was brought in by OUSA. This year, their tests confirmed that of the 87 samples that were tested, there were no "untoward" substances found (no bath salts!). Nellie*, an attendee this year, was stoked to hear this because "it was a bit more druggy this year than other years... way more people on gear and people weren't drinking as much."

"It's probably better that OUSA has taken it over to be honest," says Luke. I mean we probably could have had more of a rager if they weren't involved but sacrificing some shit like sitting on the roof for [OUSA's resources] is worth it." Tom says that OUSA are "usually good cunts about it", and residents are happy to leave all the



THE ORGANISATION OF IT IS "AKIN TO RUNNING A SMALL- TO MEDIUM-SIZED MUSIC FESTIVAL"

admin of organising a street party up to OUSA. "OUSA are great," says Caitlin. "They do so much with the organising." Sophie, an international student, says that the idea of a student union organising such a notorious street party would be "out of the question" back in the United States. "That would never, ever happen. When I heard about [Hyde] I was so surprised... it would get shut down so fast back home."

OUSA took on the events admin because they recognize how much it means to students; "It's an important part of the student experience," says Jason. "There's

been a lot of historical parts of student experience that have disappeared, including student bars. We know the importance of Hyde Street." Tom thinks that the party is "slowly being phased out... there's less guest tickets per resident and increasing fees." But Jason says OUSA will keep putting it on "as long as the residents want us to continue doing it."

This year, 3800 students attended Hyde. Melissa, one of the original founders of the Hyde St Party, can't understand how it has become what it is today. When they created it they were "just having

fun" and, before the party, Hyde was just a quiet little street that no one really knew about. Now it's a centrepiece of Dunedin student culture. The founding flatmates still remain friends and want to come back for a reunion one year to see their baby all grown up.

The evolution of the Hyde St Party speaks to the strength of Dunedin culture; its long-lasting effect on Dunedin shows the

persistence of the students' primal party instinct. "Everyone kind of realised it was for a good time," says Melissa. "Dunedin still has the same vibe as it did back then, and I think it always will." Although the party culture may have evolved with the introduction of Facebook pages, fancy RTDs, and OUSA involvement, one thing will always remain: we love a good street party (even if we wish it were free).



**OUSA
WILL
KEEP
PUTTING
IT ON
"AS LONG
AS THE
RESIDENTS
WANT
US TO"**





WOULD YOUR DEGREE SURVIVE A HORROR FILM?

University is meant to be fun and exciting but, let's be real, sometimes it can feel like a horror show. And just like any good slasher flick, recently it's been giving us more than our fair share of cuts.

So, for the fearless among us: are you curious about what lurks behind the shadows of the arts building? Do you ever wonder what kind of deadly potions are being invented in the science labs? Would your degree be enough to survive a frightful blockbuster, or would you become the next victim of this slasher's bloody blade?



COMPUTER SCIENCE

You guys (apologies to the three female computer science students, you can ignore this) are so fixated on League of Legends that a demonic entity could be looming behind you and you wouldn't bat an eye. Your body odour, the stench of a decaying corpse covered in Lynx, could make even the blood-thirstiest murderer run for the hills. But hey, if sacrificing your social life and hygiene means you get to outsmart the killer and make it to the end credits, maybe it's worth it after all. At least until the sequel comes out...

Outcome: Survive (by accident)

ART HISTORY

Congratulations, you're the first to identify the symbolism in the mask of the killer - a quality that would make any *Scream* fan proud. However, your extensive knowledge of art history won't help you when a dagger-wielding maniac puts 34 holes in your chest cavity quicker than you can say "Dadaism". Sure, you might have a sharp eye for colour theory and the Mona Lisa, but those talents won't save you from a Freddy Krueger-style nightmare.

Outcome: Die first

PHILOSOPHY

You'll be too busy contemplating the moral ambiguity of the monster trying to kill you to actually do anything about it. Picture this: a killer clown is approaching with a chainsaw and, rather than running for your lives, philosophy students start questioning the nature of clownhood and whether or not the killer clown's actions are morally justifiable. By the time you realise you should run, it's already too late. I'm sorry, but your deep thoughts couldn't save you from a shallow grave. But what is death, anyway?

Outcome: Die second



COMMERCE

While you're getting chased by a killer vampire, you'll be too distracted obsessively refreshing your stock portfolio. At least you can take ease in the fact that Tesla went up 23.5%, right? You could use that extra cash to hire a personal trainer because, at this rate, you're not going to outrun anyone. When Dracula finally finds you, maybe you could offer him a share in your latest pyramid scheme. But let's face it, Dracula's not exactly the entrepreneurial type. He's more likely to roll his eyes and think, "Another Andrew Tate wannabe" before sucking your blood dry. Stick to screaming for your life and leave the get-rich-quick schemes to the experts.

Outcome: Die third

LAW

Having a law degree in the middle of a slasher flick can only end in one of two ways: you either become the petty lawyer or the smart one. The petty lawyer will probably have gotten the group in trouble in the first place, trying to infringe on the loose property rights of a swamp hill-billy family. They will also whip out a cheeky court document just as the murderer is about to strike, popping off about the "legality" of the situation at hand. And if that doesn't work, they might even try to convince the killer that they're on their side and offer to defend them in court. But frankly, when a crazed killer is after you, you need more than just legal jargon and empty promises. The smart lawyer, on the other hand, will play their cards close to their chest, secretly recording the killer's monologue to be played in court after they escape. So if you want to survive, you better channel your inner OJ and run like there's no tomorrow. There's no appeal process in the court of death!

Outcome: Uncertain

ENGLISH

We all love a good bookworm, but when it comes to surviving a horror film nobody wants to be stuck with an over-analyser like you. Now, credit where credit's due: you have the artillery of every Stephen King novel under your belt. But when it comes to facing Carrie's murderous rampage, trying to charm her with your sonnet skills will only serve to piss her off (and the rest of us too). So you're quite simply destined to meet a gruesome end, which is pretty pathetic considering you couldn't even spot the obvious foreshadowing in those blood-red curtains yesterday.

Outcome: Die fourth

DENTISTRY

You might think being a teeth expert is all about polishing and flossing, but in a horror film it's a whole new level of skill. Forget about just doing a filling, you'll need to have a cunning mind, too. You see a killer on the loose? No need to run for your life! Just call them up and offer them an appointment for those manky-ass teeth. Then, after a few visits, hit them with an exorbitant bill that will bankrupt them to the point where they can't afford a knife. Simple. And if that fails, you have a whole swath of anaesthetics and sharp tools in your back pocket. Plus, they're probably more scared of you than you are of them. You're a dentist, after all.

Outcome: Survive

PSYCHOLOGY

Well, this is a bit of a tricky situation. Do you risk trying to convince the axe murderer that they're just in their bad bitch era through the magic of gaslighting and therapy, or do you succumb to your own inner demons and become the killer yourself? Decisions, decisions...

Outcome: Uncertain, but insufferable either way

PHYSICS

Sure, physics is all about boring maths equations and incomprehensible theories, but don't underestimate the power of you nerds during a serial killer spree. With your expertise in mathematical skills and precise measurements, they might just be your best ally in a crisis. These guys can Home Alone the shit out of Ghostface, setting up an elaborate trap that uses physics principles to maximum effect. But beware! Your skills may attract masses of terrified arts students wanting to team up with you. Fear not, as they make excellent bait.

Outcome: Survive

HEALTH SCIENCE

When the new wave of plague hits, there's no doubt you'll be the busiest. Not only are you experts at patching up injuries and allocating medicine, but you'll also be busy identifying the virus that caused this mess in the first place. So strap on your scrubs and get ready to save the world! You will be protected for your skills, but you're also going to be working harder than you've ever worked before, and that includes the all-nighter you pulled before the CELS191 exam.

Outcome: Survive, but at what cost?

GEOLOGY

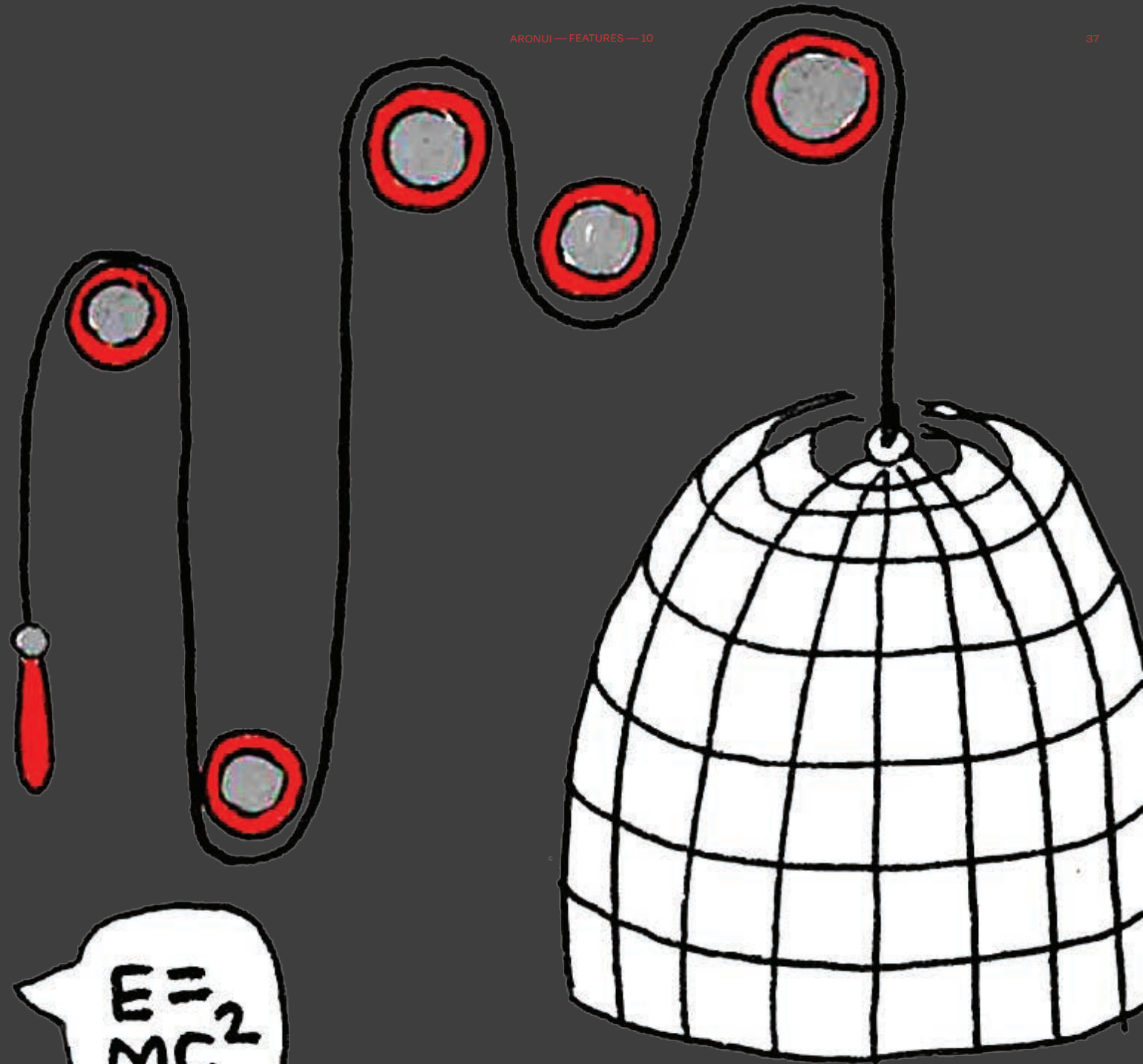
While your expertise in rocks is commendable, I'm afraid it won't be much use against a killer spider. Unless, of course, that spider is a massive fan of geology and can be easily distracted by the mesmerising beauty of your mineral collection. You may be able to navigate the group through the forest, and you may be able to out-drink the rest of the crew, but with your all-too-chill attitude and penchant for wandering off alone there's no way you'll survive this one. You'll go missing right when they need you the most. Did the monster get you? Maybe. Did you accidentally wander off a cliff? Even more likely.

Outcome: Die fifth

THEATRE

This may be your chance to show your parents your degree has value after all, assuming they haven't already been bitten by zombies. With your presumably excellent acting, makeup, and costume design skills, you can either play dead or pretend you're also a zombie and act as a double agent (leading to the rare and elusive zombie-spy-thriller tri-genre horror film). If you work in lighting, blind those zombies to get away; and if you're a stage designer, join forces with the physics teams for some subtle trap doors. If you're a playwright or a director, however, you will have to adapt. Fast.

Outcome: Survive, probably



While it's possible that you may be dismayed by your unfortunate demise, we can't say that we're sorry. After all, you chose this field of study, and horror movie survivability is one of the main things you should consider when choosing a degree. However, for those who have managed to survive the ordeal, we applaud you for your bravery and quick thinking. And for those who still face uncertain outcomes, we offer our support and hope that you too will emerge victorious.

Didn't see your degree featured, and feeling bitterly disappointed about it? There's always a possibility of a poorly scripted sequel... every campy horror deserves one.

In the Eye of the Beholders

By Peyton Black

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

This week: **GIRL ON FIRE**

Peyton: This piece just pops with light. It's feisty, powerful, and an icon amongst comic book fans. You can find it at Reading Cinema.

Chloe: Oh! It's that Predator guy. The one painted on the wall in the lobby.

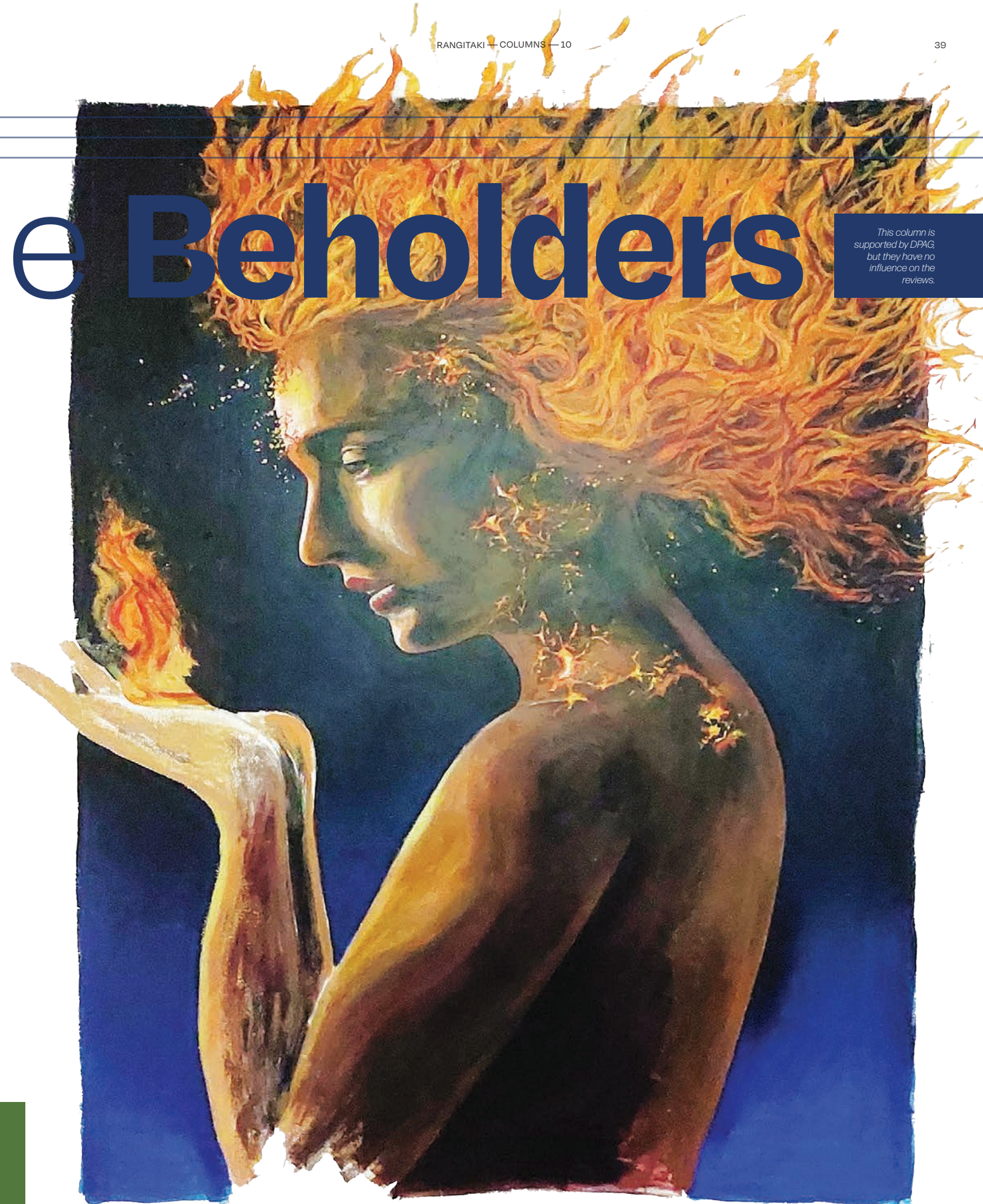
The answer: Ha, no, loser. Close, though. It's the painting of Jean Grey from X-Men. It's painted on the wall on the second floor.

There are a few really nice art pieces over at Reading Cinema, but the one that stands out the most is the fiery Jean Grey piece from the hit film *X-Men: Dark Phoenix*. It was the highest-grossing movie of 2019 and the film that single-handedly convinced Martin Scorsese that superheroes are the only real cinema. Kidding, it was awful. It has a 22% on Rotten Tomatoes, and its best review was that it was "an entirely watchable movie".

Movie aside though, the painting is just stunning. The guys and girls over at Reading have used a poster image from the movie as a base and then added the flame effects around her DIY style. It's a striking image, one that every comic book nerd can appreciate. Its attention to detail is just awesome, they actually made her look cool in their version of the piece.

You can say this artwork stands out because of its ability to take something that is awful (*X-Men: Dark Phoenix*) and make something truly beautiful with the leftover pieces. It's a reminder to us artistic folk that our work can always be better, and we can always improve on it no matter how bad. That's kind of beautiful, isn't it? I hope so, because *Dark Phoenix* was really bad.

Song Recommendation: *X-Men '97* Theme.



BAR



ROBIN WHITE

TE WHANAKETANGA
SOMETHING IS HAPPENING HERE

at DUNEDIN PUBLIC ART GALLERY

Developed by the Museum of New Zealand Te Papa Tongarewa & Auckland Art Gallery Toi o Tāmaki and toured by Te Papa.

ROBIN WHITE Sam Hunt at the Portobello Pub, 1978. Acrylic on hardboard, collection Dunedin Public Art Gallery.



TERIYAKI BUILD-A-BOWL

This is a super easy, low-maintenance option for a quick and healthy dinner while only having to cook the rice and protein. More colour = more nutrients. Get amongst it.

INGREDIENTS:

- 800g chicken breast or tofu, cut into bite size chunks
- 3-4 cups of cooked rice
- Oil
- 1 sliced cucumber
- 3 ribboned carrots
- Teriyaki sauce sachet/bottle
- Half a red cabbage sliced finely
- 1 capsicum, sliced finely
- Half a bag of spinach

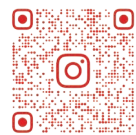
DIRECTIONS:

On medium heat, cook the chicken breast or tofu in oil until browned on the outside and cooked through on the inside. Add the teriyaki sauce and combine well.

Now assemble. Split the rice between 5-6 bowls as a base to the bowl. Add the cucumber, carrot, cabbage, capsicum and spinach evenly between the bowls and top with the chicken.

It's as easy as that.

I know these ingredients can be expensive at this time of year, so feel free to use in-season cheaper veggies instead. You could do this with quinoa, brown rice, cous-cous, or any other meat/protein as well. Versatile as always xx



FIND ME ON INSTAGRAM

BOOZE REVIEW:

GINGER BEAR

BY ALBERT EINSTEINLAGER

I love these little fellas like you wouldn't believe.

With a name like Ginger Bear, it would be too easy to make a joke about being fucked in my ass by a 300+ pound, ginger-haired, Todd-from-Breaking-Bad-looking guy. So I won't.

Crimson Badger Brewing's Ginger Bear is the perfect reintroduction to a medium of drinks that have otherwise paled in quality over the years. Alcoholic ginger beer has struggled to find a footing amongst the casual drinkers of NZ, partly due to lack of selection, but mostly due to a nation-wide trauma induced by Little Fat Lamb (RIP).

Ginger Bear is so spicy, sweet, and gingery at its base, it's surprising there is any alcohol in it at all. This makes it a terrific option for those that want a guilt-free drink before attending their AA meeting. As a self-professed ginger beer aficionado, I have always backed my Bundaberg against the evils of the many Pepsi-Co's of the world. I believed no one could hold a candle to Bundaberg, but Ginger Bear comes incredibly close.

The rising popularity of this brew cannot be understated; even your most hardened pubs are starting to keep it on tap, and for good reason. It's incredibly delicious. You can pick up a six pack for around \$21 at most liquor stores. The price is a little steep for those getting on the rark, but what 19-year-old is showing up to drinks with a six pack of ginger beer anyway?

These things come with a no-remorse guarantee. It's impossible to feel bad with a pint of Ginger Bear in your hand, especially considering these are entirely gluten-free. If you're the odd one out at the pub that physically can't process bread-water, you can fit in with one of these. In fact, I'll join you.

Crimson Badger also offers a rum and ginger beer mix, dubbed Dark & Grizzly, which is most likely the best RTD to grace the market. However, at \$9 a can, I can't justify drinking it for anything other than the novelty. Mix your own rum and ginger beer while staring at the can to gaslight yourself into thinking it's better than it is.

I genuinely hope these drinks continue to surge in popularity. The RTD market is saturated with mediocrity, as it is driven by dumb trends (water-based RTDs?) as opposed to products of genuine quality. Ginger Bear stands out well ahead of the pack, even if bears aren't pack animals.

Tasting notes: Like a Ratatouille flashback to drinking ginger beer as a child.

Chugability: 8/10. You could chug it, but you're not that rich.

Hangover depression level: 1/10. It's impossible to source enough of these to get drunk.

Overall: 10/10. Pls send us some, I beg of you.

delivereasy

"Put through cat flap please. Too hungover to get up just yet."

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HOROSCOPES

AQUARIUS Jan 20 – Feb 18



Aquarius, it's time to sack up and take a stand on what matters. You can't be a passive people-pleaser for the rest of your life, it's important to have an opinion in the pursuit of what is right.

Activity of the week: Give a shit about the University's proposed cuts.

PISCES Feb 19 – Mar 20



When I'm no longer rapping, I want to open up an ice cream parlour and call myself Scoop Dogg. You should too.

Activity of the week: Give a shit about the University's proposed cuts.

ARIES Mar 21 – Apr 19



Aries! Love is on the horizon for you. Chances are you've been entertaining a few candidates, but soon the time will come to make a decision as to who to be exclusive with.

Activity of the week: Give a shit about the University's proposed cuts.

TAURUS Apr 20 – May 20



Taurus, the going is about to get tough, the hustle is about to be real. The grind? You're about to be on it. But fuck it, we ball.

Activity of the week: Give a shit about the University's proposed cuts.

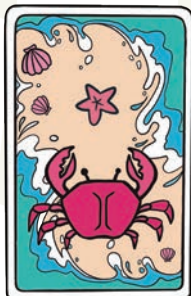
GEMINI May 21 – Jun 20



This is for everybody going through tough times, believe me, been there, done that, but every day above ground is a great day, remember that.

Activity of the week: Give a shit about the University's proposed cuts.

CANCER Jun 21 – Jul 22



You can be easily wrapped up in your own thoughts and feelings. This week, take those around you into mind and be sure to check in on a friend or partner, or plan something special.

Activity of the week: Give a shit about the University's proposed cuts.

LEO Jul 23 – Aug 22



Leo, protect your peace. Not everyone around you wants the best for you, so it's time to reel it in on the oversharing. Save the deep stuff for your inner circle.

Activity of the week: Give a shit about the University's proposed cuts.

VIRGO Aug 23 – Sep 22



Shoutout to all the Virgos this week and their hot, judgemental, critical takes. Keep giving everyone the bombastic side eye they deserve!

Activity of the week: Give a shit about the University's proposed cuts.

LIBRA Sep 23 – Oct 22



Stop procrastinating, you air-headed sack. Those assignments aren't going to write themselves. If that doesn't help, remember that each lecture you miss costs like \$50.

Activity of the week: Give a shit about the University's proposed cuts.

SCORPIO Oct 23 – Nov 21



Scorpios are fascinating. You always seem to maintain the perfect balance of normal, and completely unhinged. The best part: you never know which side will come out! Keep being your feral, kind and tumultuous selves.

Activity of the week: Give a shit about the University's proposed cuts.

SAGITTARIUS Nov 22 – Dec 21



Sagittarius, you need to take a page from the Uni's book and make some serious cuts to your social circles. Not everyone in your life has to be in your life. Get rid of those toxic vibes, and stand your ground.

Activity of the week: Give a shit about the University's proposed cuts.

CAPRICORN Dec 22 – Jan 19



Everyone has a talent. Yours is being a condescending prick. It's time you familiarise yourself with the concept that you can think it, but you don't have to say it.

Activity of the week: Give a shit about the University's proposed cuts.

Does he like me, or did he just look at me for more than a couple of seconds?

Should I start selling feet pics?

Am I in love with my flatmate or is it just convenient?

Do I look cool and mysterious?

Can everyone tell I'm really high in this lecture?

INTRODUCING...

ASK ORB TAGO

Want answers to the burning questions and troubles in your life? Send your query, birth date, time, and location of birth to orb@critic.co.nz

The Orb takes no responsibility for the consequences of your actions based on its advice.

The Orb cannot be legally held accountable for any damage to property, people or thing including but not limited to arson, adultery, betrayal or defamation which may occur as a result of our advice.

Moaningful Confessions

a t m s

ADULTTOYMEGASTORE

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

Dinner and a Show

I was travelling recently and, as luck would have it, I was upgraded to the top floor of the Quest apartments by the Old Bank in downtown Wellington. It's a fancy art deco complex above Starbucks. Class, plenty of room to hang out between adventures in the big city, and bonus: I could spy on the goings-on while everyone was none the wiser.

As the sun set I noticed lights flickering on in the Plimmers Steps apartments across the road. One fit guy caught my eye as he was topless and ironing his shirt. He was in full prep mode, perhaps getting ready for something formal. Not a minute had passed when I noticed him go to the door and let someone in.

Next thing I knew, he lifted his guest up and she was straddling him, things were heating up. As they moved to the bed they were out of sight, until they popped up and rode that white pony back and forth. Then, as if for my eyes only, they were standing up and she was spread starfish up against the widow with him gyrating from behind. Her headlights were on full beam. I could have boiled an egg in the time she shone across the cityscape. Wondering what would be next, I watched as she swung around and dipped down, where I imagined that she was finishing him off, as I could see him, chest puffed out with his head rolling back.

The next movement was him opening the door and she vanished, gone, finito. He got right back to ironing his shirt, topless, and smiling.

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

a t m s
ADULTTOYMEGASTORE



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SNAP OF THE WEEK



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

SNAP OF THE WEEK

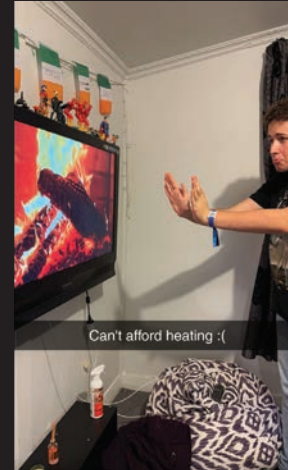
CONTACT CRITIC ON FACEBOOK TO CLAIM YOUR REDBULL



A Dunedin native hedgehog



just a few quiet ones with the boys



Can't afford heating :(



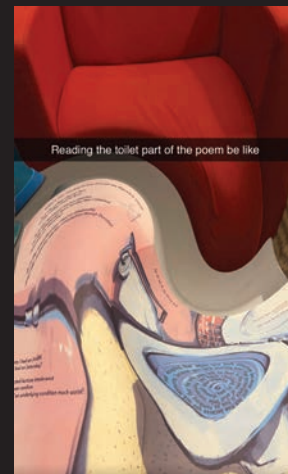
same



hey Otago you can copy my work, just do make it obvious



bitcoin? All I know is pisscoin



Reading the toilet part of the poem be like

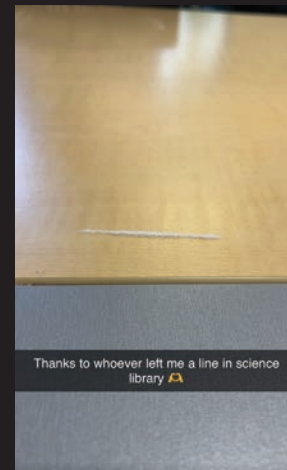


Rookie numbers. I can do it in -1



Digging up the fucker AGAIN like a gravedigger with a moral compass that just spins around

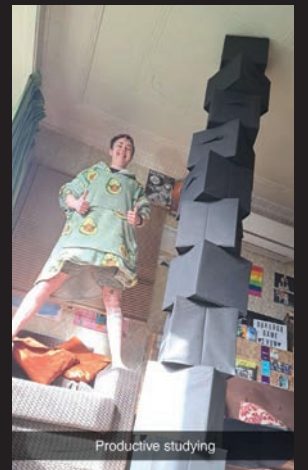
The last coat of line paint wasn't even dry yet



Thanks to whoever left me a line in science library



You ok babe? you haven't touched your hedgehog cake



Productive studying

GET ANGRY

TUE 9TH MAY

10:30AM

CLOCKTOWER

ousa
EXECUTIVE

RADTIMES GIG GUIDE

THURSDAY
11 MAY

Michael Cathro
INCH BAR
8PM

High Vibrations feat Kritikal Analysis, Psilocyborg, Viro Hazard, Klosetpunk, Rye Chi, Roskyy, Tenge, and Madnetex
THE CROWN HOTEL
6PM
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz

FRIDAY
12 MAY

O & The Mo - 'Unreleased and Dangerous' Mini Tour w/ DJ Spontaneous Combustion and friends
DIVE
9PM
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz

Negative Space Club feat House of 2000, Hextape, Acid Police, Strop, Crone, The Fuck Chairs, Kolya, YinMn, and DJ Huffy
XYZ BAR
9:30PM
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz

Dodd and Egenes
HERITAGE COFFEE
6PM / FREE ENTRY

Hystera
INCH BAR
8PM

Tiny Ruins - 'Ceremony' Album Release Tour
PORT CHALMERS TOWN HALL
8PM
Tickets from ticketfairy.com

SATURDAY
13 MAY

The Whirling Eddys with Stevie Rice
ST. CLAIR GOLF CLUB ROOMS
8PM
Tickets from eventbrite.co.nz

Kōpūtai People's Party and The Swell Guys
THE CROWN HOTEL
8:30PM / \$10

Sir Queen and Keira Wallace
INCH BAR
8PM

Mads Harrop Band w/ Powder Chutes
DIVE
8PM
Tickets from undertheradar.co.nz

Frank On Tap w/ Hot Sauce Club and Lucy
U BAR
9PM

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

IF WE RUN OUT OF ARTISTS, WE'LL HAVE TO USE A.I.

DON'T LET THE MACHINES WIN

EMAIL CRITIC@CRITIC.CO.NZ TO GET AMONGST



ENOUGH
IS
ENOUGH

EDUCATION MATTERS

TUESDAY 9TH MAY

10.30AM

**UNIVERSITY CLOCKTOWER TO
MP DAVID CLARK'S OFFICE MARCH**

FOR MORE INFO, HEAD TO:



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