

# CRITIC

TEAROFF!



*Lite*

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# LETTERS

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### Kia ora Critic,

Something felt off with the "Male Loneliness" piece. Although it was a personal essay, it overlooked the connection between the men's loneliness movement and rising violence against women. Men's mental health is undeniably important, but the writer dismissed valid concerns that women have, that makes women, like the writers friend, make throwaway comments. For Example NZ has the highest rate of Family violence in the OECD and 1 in 4 women will experience sexual harm in their life, so you have to understand the context for why women say this. Also the growing focus on this "epidemic" is often used to marginalise women's issues and portray feminism as the cause of men's suffering. Ignoring this connection and writing off incels as "drive!" minimizes real harm and violence that is impacting women. This is an intersectional issue, there is a strong connection between misogyny and men's mental health as so many struggles around masculinity stem from the fear of being "feminine" and gender roles. While men's mental health is extremely important, I felt like this article stokes division minimises women's very valid fear of men in this current climate.

Yours,  
Frustrated woman x

### Co-Editor's response:

Kia ora,  
Thank you for reaching out, it's always good to hear feedback and concerns to address for future articles.

You are right that the connection between rising violence against women and the male loneliness movement was not explored. This is an interplay deeply rooted in centuries of misogyny, a societal lack of accountability regarding men's actions toward women and the overall dismissal of feminism's application to men.

While the crux of the article was to explore what may be behind the high male suicide rate, it could have done more to explore these intersectional considerations and lacked nuance in this respect. It was not Critic Te Ārohi's intention to divert attention away from the unacceptable levels of violence many women face in their lives. While we can encourage men to speak up on mental health matters, we cannot do this without acknowledging the fact women are still affected by violent, incel rhetoric perpetrated by men.

Thanks once again for reaching out. Feedback like this is something Critic values, as we strive to put out journalism that has the necessary nuance to reflect the world we live in today.

Send a letter to the editors at [critic@critic.co.nz](mailto:critic@critic.co.nz) to be in to win a \$20 UBS voucher.

### Hi co-editors,

I have a vague complaint about the Letters section.

Over time it's become clear that many of these letters are written with the express goal of featuring in the column. Some variation of faux-spontaneity or vague Quirk Chungus-ness is common, or pride in parasocial communion with the Spirit of the Student Body, manufactured to appeal to the section's established stylings.

Isn't this the kind of performativity that's been getting slammed recently? If you write in, shouldn't you quit pretending and be the objectionable and illiterate little gremlin you are? We need fewer letters written to appeal, and more to disrupt this

tidy space of mutual agreement. Editor responses to letters are a big part of this.

To show I'm no hypocrite, I'm going to make my letter unpublishable with my remaining wordcount:

Cheers  
Sent from my iPhone

### Co-Editor's response:

Haha we still published your letter!



## What is a question that you are really scared to know the answer to?

Hey there! Welcome back, and see you soon. It's about to be the mid-semester break, after all.

It's my week to do the editorial. I've procrastinated writing this until the night it was due, too stubborn to let Gryffin take over doing it instead. I scrolled through a lot of writing prompts before I found something that I felt like I could talk about: what is a question you are really scared to know the answer to?

Between being in my final year of uni, beginning Co-Editorship and applying for every graduate role/law clerkship under the sun, there's a lot of pressure right now to make decisions that will have tangible impacts on my future. But as I move into post-uni life, I guess my question is what those decisions will mean, and if they were correct to make at all. Instinctually, I know they matter – it feels like watching the butterfly in Life Is Strange after deciding to intervene when David is harassing Kate (sorry if that spoiled anything). This action will have consequences. But does it all actually work out?

I feel slightly sick to realise that this is my last semester one mid-semester break. Truthfully, it feels like it's going way too fast. It was only the last issue of the magazine that Gryffin and I felt like we actually made something that was unique to our Co-Editorship, and not just best-guessing what we thought our past Editor Nina would do. Again, there's that feeling of pressure. Did I do enough this week to ensure that the Editors that come after Gryffin and I will think "what would Hanna and Gryffin do?", or will I just be a place from which the person after me wishes to improve upon? Does it matter if we tried our best?

I think similarly about my law degree. Maybe I should've connected, connected, connected more on LinkedIn, or done Honours. Again, I wonder if I had done these things, if it would change the trajectory of my life. Sometimes I'm terrified to know if it will, because I can't really go back and change it now. Potentially that is what is at the root of it all – that feeling of not being in control. We fear what we do not understand, or whatever.

In the spirit of not making this editorial super fucking emo, I think there is a way to feel more comfortable with the uncertainty of how it will all turn out. Like I sometimes say to Gryffin, the answer to whether something matters or was correct is often not a simple yes or no, but a "secret third option". Reflecting now, I think my whole life has probably been a secret third option. You can make unconventional choices that are a bit off the beaten path, and I've found it's actually okay to not make decisions that are definitely correct or completely rational. It is sappy, but you are allowed to make mistakes, and not necessarily be on the same path as your peers.

Maybe the answer to whether it will all work out isn't something to be scared of, but rather something to be curious about. I genuinely do wonder if my decisions that I classify as "fuck ups" or "wrong" will lead me to that secret third option, and be unique to my own path that leads me right where I am meant to be. I think that's a far better thing to think about than feeling terrified every time you think of the future.

Maybe curiosity killed the cat, but it certainly hasn't killed me. And it probably wouldn't hurt you either.

Hanna Varrs ☆



## ISSUE 30 MARCH 2026

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

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### LETTERS POLICY

Letters should be 150 words or fewer. The deadline is Thursday at 12pm. Get them into Critic by emailing us at [critic@critic.co.nz](mailto:critic@critic.co.nz). Letters of a serious nature directly addressing a specific group or individual will not be published under a pseudonym, except in extraordinary circumstances as negotiated with the Editors. Critic Te Arohi reserves the right to edit, abridge, or decline letters without explanation. Frequently published correspondents in particular may find their letters abridged or excluded. Defamatory or otherwise illegal material will not be printed. We don't fix the spelling or grammar in letters. If a letter writer looks stupid, it's because they are.





## OUSA RECEPTION RESCUES AT LEAST \$25,000 OF LOST PROPERTY

From bras, to ashes, to a prosthetic limb – they've had it all!

By Harry Almey

Staff Writer //

news@critic.co.nz



In the days after St. Patrick's, OUSA Lost Property received 26 quality drink bottles, 14 chargers, 5 pairs of headphones, 4 Apple pens, 3 reading glasses, 2 telephones, 1 driver's license (rescued from Castle26 box negotiations), and 80 more assorted items. They don't have a partridge on a pear tree, but they might have something of yours. From June to December 2025, pleas for that-shit-you-left-in-your-lecture made up over a third of all enquiries to OUSA reception.

Prying open the lost property and main reception reports, which OUSA conducts monthly, Critic Te Ārohi found that 2,028 items were handed in over the last six months. Critic cannot calculate the exact dollar value of all the items handed in to reception, but we did try. So through best guesses of the various categories of techy items, such as AirPods, Apple pens, phones and laptops, Critic Te Ārohi's conservative approximation for how much lost property reception took in over the last six months was \$25,000, but ranged up to \$58,000. That's at least over two years of rent in just half a year.

While OUSA Main Office gets some pretty good pick ups for more expensive items, their average monthly return rate is 26.88%. What gives, man? Senior Receptionist Kayla Havinga chalks this up to the high-volume items, which, being cheap-as-chalk, are not followed up on. Think of freebie water bottles, various costumes, and Shein. Fast fashion, and its consequences.

Cheap clothes and chargers made up a quarter of total lost property items over six months. 128 charging cables remain unclaimed, and only 44 of 280 items of clothing have been picked up. A particular repeat offender is drink bottles. Kayla describes drink bottles "as the bane of [her] existence", having handled 315 from June to December 2025 – many of which are expensive Hydroflasks or Yetis. It's the least favourite part of her job: they're usually full of coffee, strange liquids, and generally skody. Most of them are lost in Castle Lecture theatres.

Anything that has been lost long enough that all memory of it is forgotten, can be moved on and sold at the Radio One Market Days, where all proceeds go to charity. Some water bottles and clothes are also donated to the homeless shelter, and some old electronics move onto Comm2Tech – though most lost phones are handed over to the Police. This Market Day, the lost property stall took away \$345 for Ōtepoti Communities Against Sexual Abuse.

While students are too stressed, or just can't be bothered, to care sometimes, awareness of how OUSA lost property works might bump the numbers of what gets reclaimed. The office gets shit from all over campus (note that Unipol and Clubs and Socs have their own lost property departments). Campus Watch typically collects all lost property and then drops it off either Tuesday or Thursday afternoon. If you have lost something, Kayla recommends to pop in, even though it may not have been picked up yet. Sometimes members of the public do hand things in pretty immediately, but letting Kayla and the rest of the reception team know means they can grab your details and keep an eye out. Everything is kept for 3 months, except bank cards. After that, unclaimed items are sold at R1 Market Days or donated to charity. And they do take vapes, guys.

Kayla recommends that students missing an item fill out an online form, the QR code of which is at the top of this article. That form links to a database, which is a "list of stuff people have reported missing", explains Kayla. But even if you have reported it, it pays to come to reception in person – the team receives so many reports they sometimes miss some. "It pays to do both," Kayla says. "It's nice to cover all the bases, you know?". Name your items with your first and last name too, as that allows Kayla and her team to look them up in the OUSA system.

Be aware though – OUSA reception has encountered liars, thieves, and other pinchers-of-shit-that-ain't-theirs. The reception is armed with silly questions like, "When and where did you lose it?" and, "What does it look like?" and "Can you please connect to it?". Swiper, no swiping.

"Returning sentimental things, and seeing people light up, that's what's best about this job," says Kayla. Good vibes have sprung forth, with one student so overjoyed to have recovered their mother's ring, passed down through the family, they bought the office thank-you chocolates. But equally concerning is what collects dust. Some poor soul has lost a laptop, still in the box. Eleven pots and pans were found under mysterious circumstances. OUSA once even had someone's grandmother's ashes handed in many years ago. If you left your bra in a study room, like, rock on – but come get it. In the distant past, they even had a prosthetic limb handed in (gone now) so there's really no limit on what you could've lost and find once more.



By Ethan Montañer



Andrew Wilson is an Ōtepoti-born musician with a hectic but impressive musical career. Many will know him as the frontman/guitarist of post-punk trio Die! Die! Die!, one of Aotearoa's most important and consistent bands of the last 20 odd years. In that band he's played innumerable shows around the world with the likes of Slint, the Brian Jonestown Massacre, and more. Die! Die! Die!'s debut album was also recorded by none other than Steve Albini, the producer behind Nirvana's "In Utero", among countless others.

Since 2024, Andrew has been releasing solo music under the name AW, which features a far more subdued and low-fidelity soundscape compared to the kinetic energy of Die! Die! Die!. His latest album, "THE NERVE" released in December of 2025, and he supported its release with an Aotearoa-wide tour in the latter half of March.

Critic Te Ārohi chatted with Andrew outside Pioneer Hall, right before an afternoon show with local Ōtepoti punk rockers Sogg and SEEK HELP! This was his second Ōtepoti show that weekend, following a sweaty and noisy night at the Crown.

Returning home to Ōtepoti brings mixed emotions for Andrew, who is now based in Tāmaki Makaurau: "You almost see your former self moving around there, you know? [...] it's tinged with sadness, joy... But yeah, it's really amazing. I've got so many special people here I really care about."

Alongside his two shows, Andrew had a korero with Amped Music Project (a local music mentoring programme for highschoolers), where he shared stories and wisdom to a room full of Dunedin's best upcoming musicians – many of whom are avid Die! Die! Die! fans. Andrew says with a laugh that he's "slightly jealous" of Ōtepoti's burgeoning youth music scene. "No, I think it's unbelievable," he continued. "And I kind of can't comprehend how it's happening, I think that's more what I wanna get my head around. It's just so amazing".

His musical journey began as a Logan Park High School student, where he played in various bands with now-Die! Die! Die! drummer Michael Prain, most notably in Carriage H who went on to win Smokefree Rockquest in 2001. They started off booking their own shows at "lots of church halls" like the Māori Hill Coronation Hall and the Knox Church Hall. It wasn't until the opening of a short-lived all-ages venue, called Orbit 107, that Andrew was able to connect with more people from other schools, and most notably where they met Aotearoa psych rock legends HDU, who invited Die! Die! Die! out to tour the country.

Andrew's latest musical endeavour is "THE NERVE", his first full length under the AW moniker. Many of the songs on this record were first written while Andrew looked after his young son. The short track "WATER THE VAMPIRES" offers a brief look into this process; a lone acoustic guitar is accompanied by the sounds of running water and his son's voice as he plays in the bath.

He also had the help of Stefan Neville (of electronic project Pumice), who played drums on the album and recorded the album. "I remembered how easy it was for me to write an idea around a bass and a drummer [...] I could just play a bassline once and he'd come up with a drum beat immediately," he reflects.

"THE NERVE" was recorded entirely on tape with an eight track reel-to-reel, giving the music an intentional, low fidelity atmosphere that perfectly matches the introspective lyrics. Andrew says it's important for him to keep the music "honest", with every track being recorded in one take. "I prefer working with tape, because with digital you can edit out mistakes and make yourself sound a lot nicer [...] basically you're creating limitations for yourself [with tape]. Sometimes the limitations are the best part of music."

Seeing AW tracks played live is a different beast entirely, with a full band giving the songs a new vitality and Andrew's passionate performance contrasting starkly from the vulnerable delivery of the album.

While Andrew spent a lot of his weekend talking about past musical adventures, he is always looking ahead to his next projects. He's already begun recording some new AW music, and is hoping to get Die! Die! Die! to write some new material. He says it's become "quite challenging" to get the band together, partly due to all three being fathers to young children. "We all became 'Dad! Dad! Dad!' really quickly," he joked.

The band recently played at Port Noise in Lyttleton, which was the trio's first show in three years. "Hopefully we're gonna get something out before the end of the year [...] if we could do one song, I'd be really happy!"

**AW's album "THE NERVE" is out everywhere now. Follow Andrew's Instagram @aw\_sound\_ to keep up with his upcoming shows and music releases!**



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# HOW BEST TO SPEND YOUR MID-SEMESTER BREAK

By **Jesse Valpy**



*Ah yes, the age-old question: What to do during the first break of the year. It's a strange, liminal period where lectures disappear, responsibilities feel like they temporarily evaporate, and you're left alone with your thoughts (scary). The opportunities are endless, so I've decided to break down a few popular options, alongside some personal recommendations after four years in this joint.*

*Hopefully, this will help to really make the most of your well-earned holiday period – even if it's only a week. Enjoy the peace before the looming threat of exams begins to slowly emerge from behind your mouldy chest of drawers, like a sleep paralysis demon in a puffer jacket.*

## **Option 1: Return Home (Journey of the Prodigal Scarfie)**

The banker. The one that simply cannot fail. A tried-and-tested classic.

Not only does this eliminate your weekly grocery bill (a spiritual relief as much as a financial one), it also allows a triumphant return to your humble hometown. You can proudly bask in the glory at the dinner table, while you tell your parents all about your "hectic" start to the semester.

Remember to emphasise the immeasurable workload of your Management papers and to use vague, but intense language. A personal favourite is "It's going well, it's just... a lot of content" because no one knows what that means, but it sounds serious.

Picture it: the clear ringing of the town bells, and a faint trumpet fanfare, as you stroll into your local pub with an undeniable air of nonchalance. You've changed. You've grown. You now say stuff like "flat dynamics" and "in this political climate." Man, stimulating the local economy never looked so good.

Once home, fully lean into your new lifestyle. Sleep in every day, scroll to your heart's content, then wander to the kitchen in a leisurely fashion at midday before retreating to your room faster than Mum can ask you to paint the backyard fence. You deserve this break. You've been through a lot after all (five weeks of moderate inconvenience and one week of binge drinking).

On a more serious note, homesickness is so real. University can prove beyond overwhelming, and I'd definitely advocate to go and visit your family when you can!

These opportunities become less and less as we get older, so make the most of it if that's an option, the fam will definitely appreciate it a million times over.

It's a great chance to walk the dog, reconnect with mates from school and really strive to view life through a different lens. Flights will be expensive (they always are), but planning ahead helps. If not, a well-timed complaint to Mum can sometimes unlock emergency funding. Ideally, the attraction of having the 'favourite kid' home will work, after all it is time to remind the fam who the big dog is.

## **Option 2: Hold Down the Fort (Flat Sitter)**

Dunedin without classes can't be that bad... right?

For those unable (or unwilling) to return home, fear not – your ten days can still be blissfully enjoyed. In fact, there's something pretty elite about staying put.

First things first: make the most of the extra personal space around the flat. With flatmates gone you can let go of that fear of judgement for walking around half-naked at any time you please. Hell, let those dishes pile up, run that heater and visualise that one day you might even have your very own home – dreams are free after all.

Time itself can become a suggestion. Meals are optional, sleep is flexible and you are no longer bound by societal norms – this is truly what living on your own terms looks like.

But before taking a full descent into goblin mode, remember there is actually a lot to enjoy. Take a leisurely stroll through the Botans and touch some grass. Mum might be right – it does feel good to go for a walk and sit in the sun. Head into town and you may be surprised by the eateries and local shops worth browsing. Learn some local history at the Toitū Otago Settlers Museum, then steal your flatmate's idle car and head out to Port Chalmers for fish & chips with a view of the port.

It's a refreshing chance to broaden your horizons just that little bit further than Pak'nSave and Leith Liquor, so take that pioneering leap. Be brave. You won't be disappointed – Ōtepoti is actually kinda good without all the students.

## **Option 3: Prioritise 'Wellness,' + be kind to yourself! (New Semester, New You?)**

Now this is where things could get interesting. A new version of you could emerge, one that wakes up at 7am, drinks

water, and gets ahead on assignments. This could be your comeback arc. It's never too late to decide that we're so back.

With an abundance of library seats and UniPol space, why not keep the hustle going? Set those alarms and open those text books sitting on the corner of your desk beneath the mouldy coffee cup collection. Or at the very least get swiping on Tinder. That guy who sits next to you in your lab? He's not going to ask himself out.

If your brain is toasted, try a new hobby. You'd be surprised how engaging a good old-fashioned book can be. There's a book on pretty much everything, and even half an hour daily can make a big difference, so have a look through the shelves next time you're meandering through Central. Plus, who doesn't love an intellectual? It's your own Notting Hill moment, just waiting to happen. Fortune favours the brave.

Get that morning sunshine (yes). Align that circadian rhythm (awesome). But, don't fall into the trap of solely defining your own success in terms of productivity. We are all enough just being who we are! You actually don't need to climb Mount Cargill and attend every 5am run club, to be a great person. You're already an awesome person (say it with me).

The first break of the year is a great opportunity to reflect on how you've been tracking, but don't forget to pat yourself on the back for all the good stuff. It's incredibly easy to focus on how many times you have ordered takeaways or skipped the gym, but it's even more important to celebrate those times you actually went to the spin class, or ate a vegetable that didn't come frozen and in a bag.

Immerse yourself with some nearby foliage. It's been proven that even small doses of nature can generate improvements in both mood and cognition. At the very least, it will give you something to post on your story that isn't a thirst trap or meme about the current state of the world.

We often measure ourselves based on outward productivity, which couldn't be further from a valid measure of character. Embrace the people around you, call a friend you haven't heard from in a while, hold the door open for a stranger. Reflect on what fills your cup, and try and think about how we can take time for ourselves, when pressure and stress inevitably come knocking. The mid-semester break is a break after all.

## **Option 4: Work full time (Oh No)**

Why make the most of your final months of freedom from the real world, when you can get ahead of the curve? How are those LinkedIn connections looking? Take this brief interlude to pick up some short-term work from Student Job Search or a questionable Facebook listing. Flick the boss from your summer job, with the same fiery passion and enthusiasm that you try to hide when your girlfriend fires up Gossip Girl on her MacBook. We're not here to fuck spiders, after all.

On a serious note, this is probably a very sensible call. Every dollar saved counts, and it feels good to know you're contributing to your future. Have a look and see what's out there, you may be able to finish your week celebrating the hard-earned fruits of your labour. Then you can tell all your (non-uni) mates that they're making an awfully big deal out of nothing, and that the workforce isn't that bad anyway.

"If I was earning \$900 a week since high-school I'd have saved so much" – yeah right. Unfortunately, the StudyLink monster is lurking just around the corner from graduation, so why not get a headstart! Let's prove those aggressive savings habits!

## **Option 5: Get on the Beers? (A cultural obligation)**

Last, but certainly not least. No classes to worry about. No deadlines on the horizon. Just you, your friends and a series of decisions that will make sense at the time. Get everyone around, enjoy the sunshine, pull that red card you've been stewing on for months, or go full Project X on the flat. Or someone else's.

At some point, someone will probably say: "should we maybe chill?" Ignore them, they lack the vision of the mid-sem bender. Alternatively, head along to Forsyth Barr to watch the Highlanders put on a clinic against the Brumbies. It's our year. It always is.

Allow yourself a rare foray into Otago heritage, visualising that you're crammed into the Carisbrook terraces, a complete immersion into true Scarfie history. Submerge yourself within the experience, discuss Lucas Casey's inevitable rise to a Black Jersey. Convince your flatmate to streak. They're athletic enough – they might even make it past security.

## **Mindful Conclusions**

*Eventually, the break ends. It always does. There is no avoiding it. People have tried, but they usually end up with no degree.*

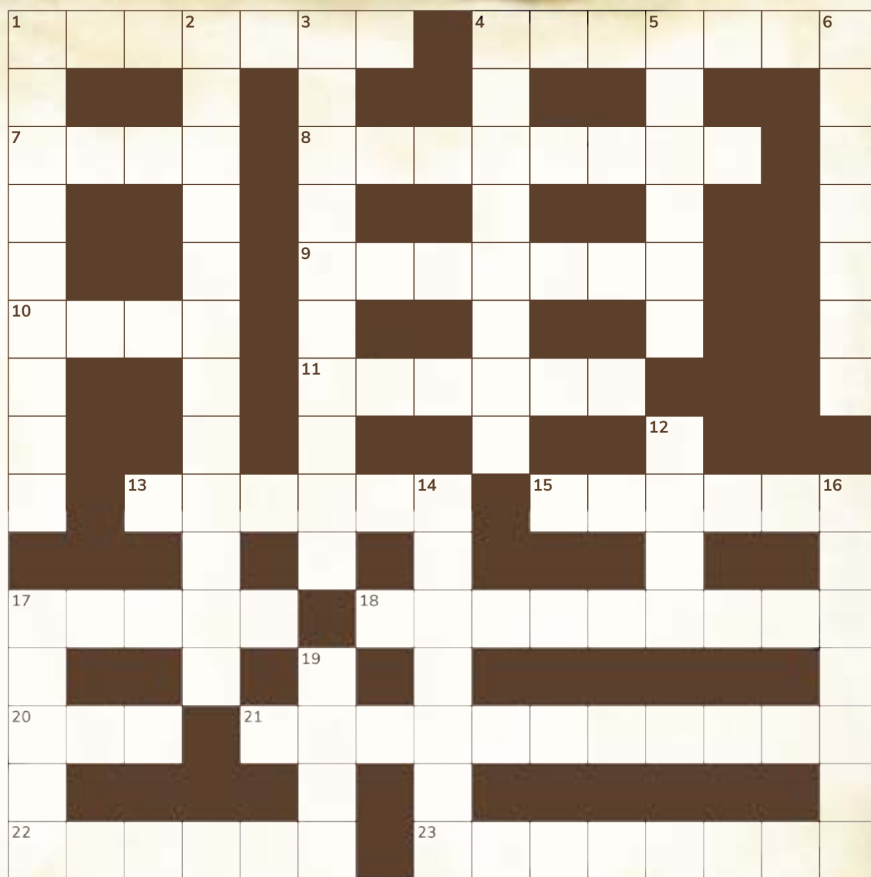
*The goal isn't to perfectly optimise your time – it's to do something that makes it feel like you actually did something. Don't just spend the entire break doom scrolling in bed. In a world designed to keep your attention span in a chokehold, being even slightly intentional with your time is a win. When we are present and aware of our actions, it becomes easier to determine what is and isn't worth our time. Embrace your hauora, get out there and maybe save the scrolling for when you have study to do. Remember to be kind to each other, and of equal importance, be kind to yourselves.*



# CROSS WORDS

## ACROSS

- 1** First country to adopt Christianity as its state religion
- 4** Coin-flipping Batman villain
- 7** Can be found scaling a mountain
- 8** Confirmed
- 9** Not taking a side
- 10** Appear
- 11** Reproduced by closely-related organisms
- 13** Electricians work with these
- 15** Caught by authorities
- 17** Criminal
- 18** Strap that helps to hold up trousers
- 20** Used in golf
- 21** Generally accepted principle or guideline (3)
- 22** Rivers, meadows, forests, etc.
- 23** Tempting



## DOWN

- 1** One who initiates a fight
- 2** Job involving conflict with rats
- 3** Popular animated superhero TV/streaming series
- 4** 2024 movie about tornados
- 5** Weak
- 6** High-ranking
- 12** American sports channel
- 14** Sleep (slang)
- 16** Lyrics: "I'm just a teenage \_\_\_\_\_, baby"
- 17** Popular boardgame
- 19** Donkey and horse hybrid

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# SUDOKU

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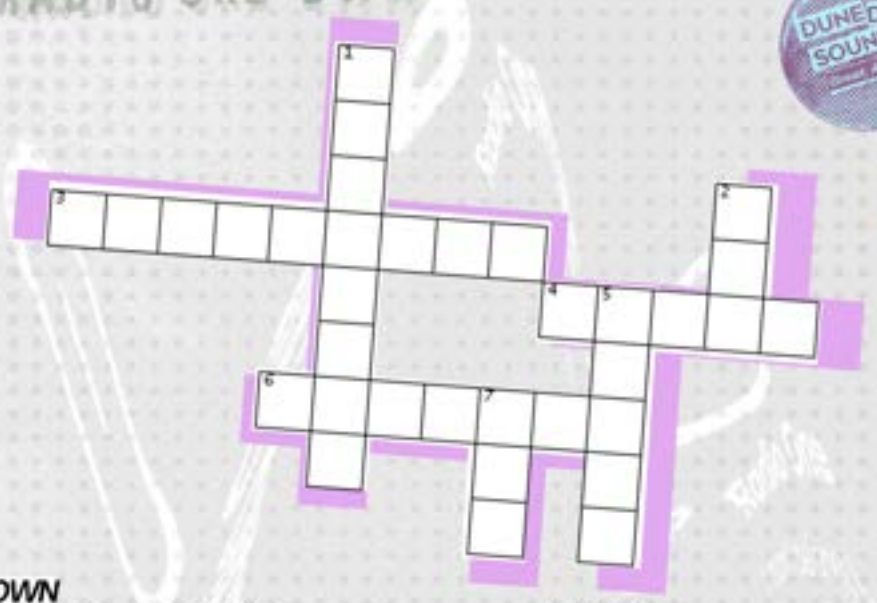
# MAZE



# SPOT 10

# DIFFERENCES





**DOWN**

1. Band, made of concrete
2. George St Cafe, loves a bit of harsh noise
5. Aotearoa Pop artist gone independent
7. Radio One's Tāmaki Makaurau equivalent

**ACROSS**

3. Canine with a job, NZ artist
4. On Thursday's we wear
6. Venue with a love for open mics



## TOP 11

1. Ray Leslie (NZ) - SEWED PIECES
2. Loa Loa (Dn) - Give Me A Place
3. scapegrace (Dn) - bomber jacket (In your headlights)
4. Mic Sure (Dn) - Paper
5. Office Dog (NZ) - Front Row Seat
6. Takatapunani (NZ) - FILTHY BASS feat. Coco Solid
7. The Shenatics (Dn) - All Hall Me
8. Havening (NZ) - r.v.o
9. Ripship (NZ) - Bon Voyage (Alphabethead Remix)
10. Grace Gemmill (Dn) - This Kind of Peace is Free
11. Monkey Do (Dn) - Pisstake

**mazagran hit picks**

Cuticles (NZ) - Fingernails  
Drop Zone (NZ) - Lake Monster (Stef Animal Remix)

Illustrated by Eleanor Walker

COLUMNS ★ RANGITAKI

# Horoscopes



**PISCES**

As you hear the Clock Tower strike twelve at Pint Night, you'll rush to buy another shot. However, in your haste to get drunk, you will lose your three year old Converse. It's not guaranteed your Prince Charming will find them, but maybe your next two-week relationship will.

**What the Easter Bunny hid for you:** Mint chocolate



**ARIES**

Your life is starting to look like a full-on Monet. From far away, it's ok. But up close, it's a big old mess. Ditch Instagram, because those hiking videos aren't helping your desire to just run away from your problems – even if you only make it half way up Baldwin Street before giving up on your hot girl walks.

**What the Easter Bunny hid for you:** White chocolate



**VIRGO**

This week is all about speaking your truth, not showing it. When your friends ripping you out about how far back your hairline is, remember that curtain bangs are always an option to hide the truth behind. If you're a dude, check up there to see if it's receded, and consider buying a cap.

**What the Easter Bunny hid for you:** Shane Hollander



**GEMINI**

That last assignment left you crying in Central for the first time. We have all been there, and you can wipe those tears away. The midsem break brings freedom: go home, forget everything you studied, and pretend you don't know how to fend for yourself so you can eat your parent's cooking again.

**What the Easter Bunny hid for you:** Baileys



**AQUARIUS**

This week you're going to work up an appetite, but it's written in the stars that you're going to find someone special to spend the weekend with. You'll only be leaving bed to grab the DoorDash you forgot about ordering, leaving it sitting outside for a concerning amount of time.

**What the Easter Bunny hid for you:** Stale chocolate



**SCORPIO**

The break is here and it's time to cheer: you'll finally have enough time to hang out with your long distance bestie. It's time to make up for all those nights apart, hit your home town hard, and show them how Otago students party.

**What the Easter Bunny hid for you:** Coal



**TAURUS**

You have a serious problem with love bombing. Take it from someone who has been in the same boat – it feels a bit like going down a waterfall with the oars on fire. Don't hang in for the what ifs, run the other way.

**What the Easter Bunny hid for you:** A life



**CAPRICORN**

The way to your heart is free stuff, so go to those free pizza lunches every club seems to have right now. Grab a friend and try a different degree every day: Monday Anthropology, Tuesday Law... by the time Friday is here, advanced nuclear physics may be your calling.

**What the Easter Bunny hid for you:** FREE PIZZA



**LEO**

I admire your sneakiness. The way you're always ten steps ahead of the game is insanely impressive. Not everyone can see how you can manipulate the crowd around you, but I do. Just make sure you don't get your stories crossed or you'll end up ruining the illusion you worked so hard to build up.

**What the Easter Bunny hid for you:** Licorice



**CANCER**

With petrol prices rising the way your grades never could, you'll get a call from your Mum telling you to start buying apocalypse supplies in bulk. Here we go with COVID 2.0. Aren't you just thrilled to be told at the checkouts that you're only allowed to buy one pack of toilet paper again.

**What the Easter Bunny hid for you:** Canned beans



**LIBRA**

You need to start getting more sleep – three hours isn't enough, despite what you've convinced yourself of. Your friends have been noticing that you join the land of fairies during conversations. Consider taking a reset night to let your brain properly switch off before the next day.

**What the Easter Bunny hid for you:** Melatonin



**SAGITTARIUS**

You are a shining star. People are starting to see that glow, baby! When everyone looks to you for leadership, I'm here to tell you that you've got this. If you're ever in doubt, tune into Craig Daniels Campus Watch. He'll already have an answer for any leadership questions you have.

**What the Easter Bunny hid for you:** Mini Eggs



# FRI 10TH APR

## 7:05PM | THE ZOO

ousa



MICHAEL ZAVROS  
**MEET THE ZAVROS'S**

15.11.25 - 06.04.26  
FREE OPEN HOUSES DAILY  
30 THE OCTAGON DUNEDIN  
WWW.DUNEDINARTMUSEUM.CO.NZ  
DUNEDIN PUBLIC ART GALLERY

Free laundry and  
*genuine connection* for  
people doing it tough

OrangeSky

— Aotearoa —



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