

CRACCUM

ISSUE 07, 2019



Craccum Investigates the Case of Madeleine McCann

We're about as qualified at the Portuguese Police anyway

Exercising Restraint

Craccum walks you through getting a restraining order (god forbid you need one)

Talking Shit About McCutcheon

Because our contracts say we can do this now

Offer ends on 14 May 2019

Bose SoundLink Around-Ear Wireless Headphones II



\$319 INCL.

Normally \$365 | HSTBOS103X

Bose SoundSport Free True Wireless In-Ear Sports Headphones



\$245 INCL.

Normally \$339 | HSTBOS104X

Mophie 7.5W Wireless Fast Charging Base



\$49 INCL.

Normally \$79 | MPPMOP3965657



Bose QuietComfort QC35-II Wireless Noise Cancelling Over-Ear Headphones -with Google

**Distractions off.
Focus. On.**

QUIETCOMFORT 35 WIRELESS HEADPHONES II

\$459 INCL.

PB Technologies (University Store)

Kate Edger Building, level 2, 9 symonds street, Auckland CBD

PH: 09 3570882 / 09 3543138

Orders.uni@pbtech.co.nz

Opening hours

Mon – Fri: 9:00- 18:00

Sat: 10:30- 15:30

Sun: Close

contents

- 04** EDITORIAL
06 NEWS SUMMARY
08 NEWS LONGFORM

12 The Top Ten Walks You Do During Uni Besides Your Graduation Walk

- 16** MADELEINE MCCANN
20 UOA'S FAVOURITE KIWI SONGS

23 Bitch Better Have My Money

- 24** ARTS REVIEWS
26 UOA'S FAVOURITE KIWI SONGS
28 GOOD GOD, GET A GRIP, GIRL

30 Is Public Art Vandalism?

- 32** RESTRAINING ORDERS
34 UOA STUDENT TYPES
38 THE PEOPLE TO BLAME.

WANT TO CONTRIBUTE?

Send your ideas to:

News

news@craccum.co.nz

Features

features@craccum.co.nz

Arts

arts@craccum.co.nz

Community and Lifestyle

lifestyle@craccum.co.nz

Illustration

visualarts@craccum.co.nz

Need feedback on what you're working on?

subeditor@craccum.co.nz

Hot tips on stories

editor@craccum.co.nz



Your
bookstore on
campus!

100% student owned

ubiq.co.nz



Getting Roasted in the Group Chat: An Autobiography

BY BAILLEY VERRY



Each week Craccum's esteemed Editor-in-Chief writes their editorial 10 minutes before deadline and this is the product of that.

The group chat is one of the most innocent joys brought to us by social media. Having bants while no having to get out of bed is in my opinion, the best invention ever. Unfortunately, social dynamics are also tied into to this, and on one fateful day, you will be roasted in the group chat.

Recently I got roasted in the group chat – shocking and brave to admit, I know. The *Craccum* editorial chat is going off all the time but the true disappointment of seeing myself @'d was almost too much to bear. Their beloved 'Cum Editor' was no longer a friend and colleague but a merciless beacon of entertainment. My high status as editor was ripped apart like a corpse devoured by vultures.

The fact that I have the power to hire and fire apparently means nothing. I am diminished, demoralized, a demagogue losing the attention of the people. I am not one to take myself too seriously or to be overly sensitive, but this moment was the death of my social like as a knew it, and I couldn't have been more distraught. To watch what you hold so dear be taken away in just minutes is truly heart-breaking; I don't think I could have ever been prepared for it.

What did they roast me about you may ask? My last editorial. In true fashion I really did write it ten minutes before deadline (I organize a magazine not myself). It was true and from the heart, and I did in fact over the break, pat an animal. But like anything you start slightly too late, it or may not have been slightly under word count. I thought it would be fine, that no one would notice, it was close enough. Boy Howdy I was wrong. My dear, dear editors pointed out that there was only one column of text as opposed to two. Largely because I didn't shit out a trusty old listicle that we love here at *Craccum* to make up the difference, as I may or may not have done in previous weeks. This week I have very carefully 'assessed the word count' to make sure there is at least the start of a second column so I never have to endure such disrespect ever again.

Life is hard at the top. They will try and break you down, but don't you let them. You will survive the group chat roast, more ruthless and powerful than before. Get petty and write a 444 word editorial, outing this behavior to the twelve people that read your magazine. That will show them.



StudentCard

AUSA members get an exclusive StudentCard deal!

All AUSA members can now buy a two-year
StudentCard for the price of one.
That's an extra year of discounts for FREE.

Sign up to AUSA to receive your unique code.

Download the StudentCard app, click “buy”
and enter your code, then access your virtual
discount card right away!



... and start saving on your favourite brands like these...plus hundreds more!





University of Auckland Best in World

DANIEL MEECH

The University of Auckland has taken the top spot in the inaugural Times Higher Education (THE) Impact Rankings.

The new Impact Rankings system - which sits alongside, but does not replace, THE's World University Rankings - measures how well universities adhere to the United Nations' Development Goals. The goals, adopted by the UN in 2016, include commitments to protect dying resources on land and in the ocean, to combat climate change, to reduce world-wide poverty and hunger, to promote gender equality, to foster work and economic growth, and to create sustainable communities which value responsible consumption. The university scored best for its promotion of gender equality, healthy living, peace and justice, and for its partnership work with other similarly minded organisations.

THE says they hope the ranking will present a new means of comparing universities. While traditional university ranking systems are based purely on university's academic results and reputation, THE says it is important to note "research and teaching are not universities' only missions". This ranking system is designed to measure and promote the "work being delivered by universities in our communities". If it sounds a bit vague, that's because it is - on its method-

ology page, THE admits the scores are calculated not according to "complex calculations", but by more holistic scoring methods.

Unfortunately for students (and Stuart McCutcheon, who says the result shows UoA does "walk the talk") it's likely the university's position will be challenged in future. For one thing, this year's Impact Rankings only took into account 11 of the UN's 17 development goals, meaning rankings are likely to change drastically as THE begins to include the missing development goals. Secondly, unlike THE's flagship World University Rankings (which sees THE calculate a university's score on their behalf), the Impact Rankings required universities to provide their own data. Universities which did not send in data, or did not send in enough, were excluded - meaning there were less universities involved. As the ranking system continues to develop, it is likely it will begin to attract more submissions from universities around the world.

In THE's World University Rankings (which focuses on more traditional metrics of university success), the University of Auckland continues to disappoint. It currently sits in the 201st-250th place (universities ranked lower than 200 aren't given specific numbers, but are placed in brackets), despite sitting in 52nd position in 2005, when Stuart McCutcheon first took office as the university's Vice-Chancellor.

McCutcheon Denies Allegations of White Supremacists on Campus

DANIEL MEECH

Vice-Chancellor Stuart McCutcheon says claims of white supremacists on university grounds are utter nonsense.

The statement comes after *NZ Herald*, the *Spinoff* and *Radio NZ* published articles alleging there has been an uptick in white supremacist rhetoric on the university's campus. The articles, which drew their information from interviews with students, claim the university has failed to appropriately address a number of white supremacist-related incidents which occurred in the aftermath of the Christchurch shootings.

McCutcheon denies these claims. In a press release published on the university's website, the Vice-Chancellor said, while there had been "two separate [white supremacy-related] issues confined to one faculty and involving a small group of students", "there is absolutely no evidence of an increasing problem" on campus. The press release went on to say the university had investigated reports of fascist graffiti and posters, and had found there was "no increase in the incidents of such material on campus".

Craccum has been made aware of a series of incidents related to white supremacy which occurred on university grounds. This is what we know so far:

- In March of this year, a *Craccum* writer came across posters in Albert Park which led onlookers to a white supremacist website.

That same week, students on social media reported finding similar posters scattered throughout the campus.

- Earlier this month, students on social media reported finding swastikas and other neo-nazi graffiti on university grounds. The students claimed to have reported it to management for cleaning – but a press statement released by the university suggests they have not received such a report, or, if they did, they were not convinced of its authenticity.

Following these reports, a petition was made to the university to do more to suppress racist rhetoric on campus.

Last week, a formal complaint was laid against one student who was accused of repeatedly harassing other students in a faculty learning area. *Craccum* has heard conflicting reports over what was contained in the complaint. By one account, those who laid the complaint accused the student of repeatedly threatening them with physical violence, intimidating them, and making white supremacist and neo-nazi comments. By another account, those who laid the complaint accused the student of holding fascist views, and of making inappropriate comments. *Craccum* has been unable to verify the authenticity of either account. The university says it is investigating the claims. While they do so, the student has been allowed to remain on campus.

Work abroad in the United States for a year
after you graduate and bridge the gap
between being a scholar and a professional.



See more info at www.iep.co.nz/usa

Everything You Need to Know About the New Lecture Recording Policy

EMMA ROGERS

The University of Auckland has announced a new set of rules around the recording of lectures. Hooray! Unfortunately for interested students, the update is hidden away on a back-page of the university website, shrouded in a haze of boring legal language and gross looking Arial fonts. Boo! Luckily for you, Craccum has you covered - Emma Rogers saves us another university reading and summarises the new policy.

Everybody loves lecture recordings. That's why you should be excited to hear that the university has updated its Lecture Capture and Release Policy and Procedures page. The changes give students a new set of rights in regards to university recordings - most importantly, the right to demand recorded lectures.

The Good:

- From the 16th of July, all lectures will be required to be recorded (except where exemptions have been given - more on that later).
- Recordings must be released to students within 72 hours of the class finishing. The 72 hours to release does not include the weekend but does include public holidays.
- All recorded lectures will be stored in an archive. This will allow the university to reuse them in the future.
- Tutorials, small classes, workshops and "secondary teaching modes" are not covered by the mandatory recording rule.
- The recording of lectures is a staff responsibility. This means the onus is on staff to ensure they are recorded, edited, and released on time. Staff will also be expected to notify students that lecture recordings are in fact being recorded.
- Aside from the exemptions mentioned earlier (again - more on this later), staff members are forbidden from editing or changing recordings to disadvantage students who are not present at the lecture. They are also forbidden from changing the recording settings to disadvantage students. However, lecturers may edit out parts of the lecture they believe may infringe on copyright.

The Bad:

- Lecturers will be able to apply for exemptions to the mandatory recording rule (booooo!) where they can prove that:
 - the primary mode of delivery in the course is not conducive to capture and release of the recordings, and provides limited pedagogical benefits for students;
 - the release of lecture recordings leads to increased risk of copyright infringement and other options to manage the risk are impractical; or
 - lectures in a course contain personal information or use case studies which, if released, may infringe privacy or confidentiality, and other options to manage these concerns are impractical.
- Applications for exemptions will be made to the dean, or a delegate of the dean. Ultimately, whether an exemption should be granted will rest with them. If a student feels an exemption should not be granted, they can appeal to the deputy Vice-Chancellor to have it overturned.
- Students are required to acknowledge that recorded lectures are supplemental to the course and do not substitute regular attendance.
- Students will also be expected to acknowledge that technical difficulties may prevent a particular lecture from being recorded, or may delay its release. In situations where this occurs, archived recordings *may* be released instead of the usual recordings. But note the wording - as the policy currently stands, lecturers won't be under any obligation to release past recordings of classes where they fail to correctly record them. It is ultimately up to their discretion.



THE UNIVERSITY OF
AUCKLAND
Te Whare Wānanga o Tāmaki Makaurau
NEW ZEALAND

POST GRADUATE WEEK 2019

20–24 May

Information sessions, panel discussions and one-on-one advice to inspire your postgraduate study.

Start your postgraduate journey.

postgradweek.ac.nz

Register to attend

Hearsay! News without the facts.

My Hour With Stuart

MANNY DEL GATO

Stuart McCutcheon has announced the university will be cancelling this year's Autumn Graduation Procession over security concerns. Craccum spoke with the Vice-Chancellor one-on-one to find out why.

Stuart McCutcheon welcomes me into his office with open arms. He's sitting in a leather chair, surrounded by books. The room is cluttered – food wrappers are strewn haphazardly about the place, and a graduation cap lies forgotten on the corner of his desk – but there's just enough space for a desk and two chairs. He beckons for me to take the unoccupied seat.

"Been busy?" I ask, sitting down.

"You could say that," he says, taking a sip from a cup of black liquid. It looks suspiciously dark – like treacle, or... oil. He notices me looking and winks. "It's strong stuff. Keeps my wits about. So, what do you want to know?"

His eyes make me uncomfortable. A piercing blue, they dart back and forth with manic energy.

"I had some questions about the cancellation of the graduation procession."

"The procession!" he yells, startling me. "Well, boy, do you want the truth – or *the truth*?"

"I suppose I want whichever one you'll give me."

McCutcheon nods and leans forwards – then hesitates. A cloud of worry passes over him. His eyebrows narrow.

"Listen, son – you wouldn't hurt me, would you?"

I shake my head, a little baffled.

The cloud alights as quickly as it landed. McCutcheon slumps back in his chair, relaxed.

"I thought not. You want to know the truth?"

I nod. McCutcheon exhales.

"Very well," he says. "There's a conspiracy. A conspiracy to take my life."

"A conspiracy?"

"You heard me."

"Why?"

McCutcheon shrugs.

"I'm a man of importance. People hate that," he says. "People want me gone – want me removed from my position. They covet it. I've been fielding assassination attempts for years."

"Years?"

McCutcheon smiles, his lips parting briefly. I catch a glimpse of his canines; stained black and slick with saliva, they glisten in the dim light of the room.

"Years. This procession – it was just the latest. Another way of getting to me. I could sense it ..."

McCutcheon tosses the graduation cap towards me. I catch it

instinctively.

"But I outsmarted them again!"

"I'm not sure I follow, sorry..."

"My life has been threatened, boy. Multiple times now. They strike when they think I'm least prepared."

"Who?"

"I don't know!" McCutcheon snaps. "I thought it was those bloody librarians, but sacking the lot of them hasn't done any good. It seems like I'm uncovering plots against my life every other day."

"What plots?" I gasp, bewildered.

McCutcheon waves a dismissive hand.

"Plots. Big ones, little ones. They're everywhere these days."

He jabs a finger at a stapler in front of him.

"Take that for example. Look at it. Don't tell me you can't see what I see."

I stare, but can only see an ordinary stapler.

"People think I can't see their little traps. But I can. Oh, I can."

"Looks harmless enough to me."

I reach out to grab it, but he swats my hand away before I can touch it. There's a wild look in his eye.

"Be careful, boy – one touch and you'll be dead. These bastards can be tricky... Veeeery, tricky..."

I shuffle forwards in my seat.

"Do you have any proof of these... conspiracies?"

McCutcheon looks towards me, startled. He runs his tongue across his lips quickly, lizard-like.

"You doubt me?"

McCutcheon fixes me with an icy stare. His right hand balls into a fist.

"You young bastards. No respect. I fought a goddam war for you!"

McCutcheon slams the fist down onto the table, shattering the stapler. Splinters of metal and wood fly past my ears. When he lifts his hand again, its speckled with drops of blood – but McCutcheon doesn't seem to notice. He shakes his head, eyes staring into the distance.

"I still have the dreams," he whispers.

"I think I should go," I say, rising to my feet.

I toss the graduation cap back towards McCutcheon, and he ducks, screeching. It flies harmlessly above his head and drops onto the carpet behind him with a dull thud.

"Jesus Christ!" he shouts, standing upright again, "Don't startle

me!"

"I'm sorry, but I need to lea~"

McCutcheon lurches forwards and grabs my arm with a clammy hand.

"Please. Don't leave. Won't you help me? Help me beat *them*?"

I shake my head.

"I'm not sure I can, sorry. I need more evidence."

"Evidence? Of what?"

"These 'plots'."

McCutcheon yanks open his top drawer again and pulls out a label maker.

"See this, huh?"

He waggles it beneath my nose. His breathing is ragged, irregular.

"Killing machine. And I should know. Hasn't been easy keeping those TEU buggers in line."

"I'm sorry?"

McCutcheon doesn't hear me. He jabs a finger towards the wall.

"Last week I found asbestos behind that wallpaper. Who do you think put that there?"

"I'm not sure ..."

McCutcheon scowls. "I suppose it was the fairies?"

McCutcheon thrusts a finger towards the floor.

"And what about this, eh? Black mould! You think Remu wood gets *black mould*? I use Ajax bleach on these floors boy! Of course not! Someone's gone and bloody *put it there*!"

McCutcheon's shirt is beginning to stick to him; thick beads of sweat run down his temples, collecting along the fatty rolls of his neck. He pulls his iPhone from his shirt pocket and waves it in the air above his head.

"And this is the bloody *coup de gras*! The MET service have been warning of mild to heavy winds next week!" he yells. "Mild to heavy! You ever seen a mild to heavy forecast in the middle of April? They're cooking it up just for me! But I won't have it! I'm too bloody savvy! I bolted down my trampoline last week!"

McCutcheon tosses his phone into the wall. It shatters with a sharp *crack*. Suddenly, he lunges across the desk and grabs my arm again, glasses askew. His eyes burn with a barely repressed madness.

"Don't you see? It's clear as day! They're out for my job - they're out for me!"

I try to pull away but his grip is tightening; McCutcheon's knuckles turn purple, then white.

"Everybody here thinks I'm crazy. Me! Hah! But you have to trust me. My life is in dire danger - these bastards won't stop until they've buried me six feet under. That's why we can't have this god-dam procession. But guess what?"

McCutcheon spits a globule of pitch black phlegm onto his desk. It lands with a wet *squelch*. He pulls me closer until I can feel the heat of his breath against my face.

"I'm one step ahead of them."

McCutcheon releases me and falls back into his seat, exhausted. His shirt is drenched in sweat. One trembling hand reaches across the table and grabs at his drink; he slurps it down in greedy, lustful gulps, until the cup is emptier than the university's arts budget. I gather my things and move towards the door, shaking.

"I need to go," I say.

"To go?"

McCutcheon stops drinking. His face hardens.

"You're one of *them*, aren't you?" he hisses.

Suddenly he leaps onto the desk, wielding a blue biro in one hand like a knife. He charges towards me, screaming, slashing haphazardly at the air before him.

"I'll kill you all!" he screeches, as I scramble backwards over my chair. He pounces on top of me but I manage to kick him off. Crawling, I move towards the door. Three feet, then two feet, then - I grab the handle and pull myself out. The door slams behind me as I sprint down one corridor, then the next, then the next.

As I leave the building, I look up. In one of the windows, high above the east wing of the Clock Tower, I see a dim, pale figure. I can't make it out exactly, but the eyes are piercing blue, and the teeth glisten black in the harsh noon sun. The figure smiles, then points. He's coming for me.*

**Obviously, none of this actually happened. But it's as good an explanation for the cancellation as we can think of.*

“

"And what about this, eh? Black mould! You think Remu wood gets black mould? I use Ajax bleach on these floors boy! Of course not! Someone's gone and bloody put it there!"

”



OH FUCK

THERE'S
ONLY
FOUR
SECONDS

BUT I DON'T
WANNA
WAIT FOR
THE NEXT
LIGHTS

NAH
JUST
BLAST
IT AY...

LANE
BUS

SHIT! I ALMOST
GOT HIT BY
THE BUS

HE'S REALLY
NOT STOPPING
FOR ANYONE

The Top Ten Walks You Do During Uni Besides Your Graduation Walk

by CRACCUM EDITORIAL TEAM

Just before Easter weekend, many future graduands received an email from the ever lovely and well liked Vice Chancellor, Stuart McCutcheon, informing students that due to security concerns, the ever popular and cherished procession walk from Old Government House to Aotea Square for the Autumn graduation had been cancelled. At Craccum, we are disappointed for the students who were looking forward to their (possibly) only chance to shut down Queen St and walk alongside their friends to the longest ceremony in fucking history. In light of this, we have decided to pay tribute to the other important walks that you will do during your time at the University of Auckland – because sometimes you won't even realise these walks were a really significant part of your time at this university until you truly step back and appreciate them. And also because we're fairly confident that Stuart won't be able to take these ones away from you.

1: The walk from city campus to law marina between classes

The 10 minute gap between classes is already a stretch, but when you have to get down to Law Marina for a class on Statistics, you start to wonder why they even have classes down there, and as you start to pace down the stairs, you try to forget you'll have to go back up them in an hour because you **ONLY HAVE ONE CLASS** down at the law school. We have petitioned for the university to make a shuttle; we're told it's in progress.

2: The two second jog to passive aggressively send signals to the slow cunts blocking your way on the walkway next to UBIQ

You know you just read this and you 100% realised you have done this. Apparently keep left is not a concept that is taught in first year. That little pathway is becoming permanently blocked and you will one day value an unhindered walk across it.

features.

3: The 10 minute walk to the general library after your specialist library gets shut down

This walk is proudly endorsed by Stuart McCutcheon.

4: The walk/run to hand in your assignment on time BECAUSE THAT FUCKING LECTURER HAS THE AUDACITY TO SET A PHYSICAL HAND-IN

Shoutout to online, midnight submissions for letting you submit your extremely subpar essay from the comfort of your own house. Physical hand-ins are archaic practices and should be banished to the history books

5: The walk into the lecture room when you're running late

The fact you even decided to show up and not skip the lecture speaks volume of your character. Let alone the fact you had the balls

**“
Skipping lectures
to go to Shads is
an essential part
of your universi-
ty experience that
should continue on
right up until you
walk out of your
last exam.**

”

to make an entrance into a small lecture theatre. Huge shout-out to the lecture theatre in the biology building and also the aptly named ‘Small Lecture Theatre’ in the law school – named for someone with the last name Small and not because it is in fact a very small lecture theatre – where the walk in is directly in front of the class and right by the lecturer – an extremely awkward walk for all.

6: The shuffle of depression when entering Old Government House

This lecture theatre is very boring and I put it down to the fact the curtains are shut the entire time – there is no natural light. The whole room is flat and that is how you feel when you shuffle in.

7: The speed walk across the Symond Street intersection with four seconds to go

Have you tried to do this before and then found yourself in the middle of the intersection alone as the time runs out being watched by every. Single. Person.
Yeah, neither.

8: The 2pm walk to Shads on a Wednesday when you've given up

This walk is made extra special when that 2pm walk means you are heading in the opposite direction to your ongoing lecture. Skipping lectures to go to Shads is an essential part of your university experience that should continue on right up until you walk out of your last exam.

9: The walk past the Princes St poop trees holding your nose

Our research indicates that this tree might be a Gingko Tree, however the fruit rots on the pavement and it smells terrible. This walk is memorable for invoking your sense of smell so highly and so vividly, as you hold your nose to avoid the smell of vomit/shit/cum/whatever-that-fucking-smell-is.

10: The pensive walk through Munchy Mart when you don't know what you want

There is never a time when you feel more pensive and with more choice than when you get to browse the shelves at Munchy Mart to find something to eat. Yes, you may have other places to be, but something about those wasabi green peas is calling your name.

\$25*

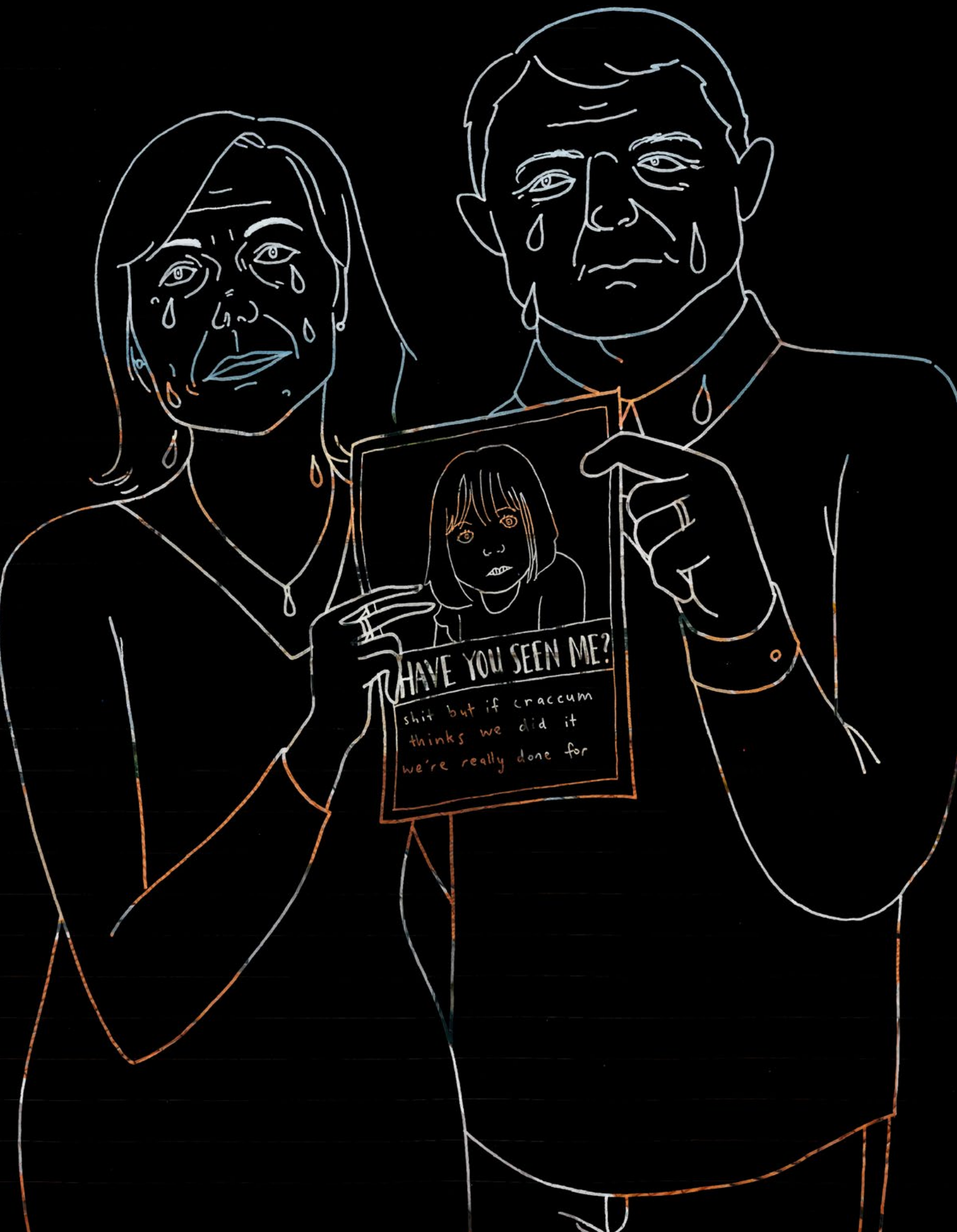
* Plus \$10 for every extra in your group

Auckland Airport <-> Central City
Door to Door
Luggage Trailer

Go to ausa.org.nz and click on
supershuttle for Uni rates



* Credit card fees apply



HAVE YOU SEEN ME?

shit but if craccum
thinks we did it
we're really done for

Craccum Investigates: The Disappearance of Madeleine McCann

By THE CRACCUM EDITORIAL TEAM

For perhaps what is the most ambitious project that the *Craccum* team have ever undertaken, we booked flights to Portugal in order to aid the investigation of the *Madeleine McCann* missing person case. Eleven years have passed since she was first reported missing by her parents while on holiday in the Portuguese town of Praia da Luz, vanishing from her room while they were down the road dining at a tapas restaurant. It was clear that if the experts were unable to follow her trail, then the *Craccum* team would be the ones for the job.

With the morning of the flight arriving, we eagerly gathered at the office, with Cameron ready to drive us to the airport. Unfortunately, Cameron (as usual) had lost his keys, so we were left stranded at our office. Dejected, and with our budget blown, we sat at the meeting table prepared to review our notes on the cold case that has perplexed experts for over a decade.

Brian: Whoever's idea it was to order tapas, this is delicious.

On the evening of 3rd May 2007, Madeleine McCann was discovered missing by her mother Kate McCann in their ground-floor holiday apartment, in the Portuguese coastal resort town of Praia da Luz. Born the eldest daughter to British physician parents Kate and Gerry McCann, the family were on holiday with seven of Kate and Gerry's friends, who were cruelly dubbed by media as the 'tapas seven' in relation to their whereabouts during Madeleine's disappearance.

Brian: We should start calling ourselves the tapas seven

Tapas One (Daniel): Tapas is the shit. Depends on what you order though.

Tapas Two (Cameron): Tapas is great. I'm a huge fan. I especially like tapas when you leave your kids 150m away across a pool. That's what makes it that extra bit good.

Tapas One (Daniel): If there's less people you don't have to share.

Madeleine and her twin siblings had spent the day at the resort Kids Club, and were put to bed by Kate at around 7pm. At 8.30, Kate and Gerry left the apartment to dine across the pool with the tapas seven. The plan was for the patio door to be left open through the night with the curtains drawn, so the diners could take turns checking on the children every half-hour. The first check was conducted by Madeleine's father shortly after nine. The children were asleep and all was well, except that he recalled having left the children's bedroom door slightly

ajar, and now it stood almost wide open. He pulled it closed again before returning to the restaurant.

Brian: I don't know about you guys, but shit's starting to get a little freaky.

Cameron: Why didn't he wonder why the door was open? Also, I'm wondering if this was actually true, or if he recalled it to suggest something was up.

Lachlan: Everyone kept changing their story as to whether the door was closed, or whether the window had been opened.

Cameron: Was there a window? Also, didn't Gerry like not really bother to check the children were there at all.

Brian: Gerry sounds like he damn well messed up here.

What follows is the most prolific sighting of the Madeleine investigation, and comes from tapas seven constituent Jane Tanner. At around the same time, Tanner was coming back from checking on her own children

when she sighted a man carrying a young child walking across the junction in front of Madeleine's bedroom. The child in the man's arms was wearing light-coloured pink pyjamas with a floral pattern and cuffs on the legs, similar to Madeleine's. Tanner described the man as white, dark-haired and of Mediterranean appearance, and said he did not look like a tourist. Tanner had said she encountered Gerry McCann close to the time of this sighting, and with Gerry not recalling the encounter, her story was initially discredited by Portuguese police.

Cameron: Could it be that they [the friends] were into drugs and owed money and so the dealer stole the daughter or something?

Daniel: ...

Cameron: The whole 'our friend checked' in between thing was weird too

Lachlan: Look at the Wikipedia, they found who that was. Apparently some other resort stayer guy.

In October 2013, Scotland Yard had said that a British holidaymaker had been identified as the man Tanner had seen. They were "almost certain" the Tanner sighting was not related to the abduction.

Brian: Damn, well that theory's dead.

Cameron: Are we sure that's the only thing in this investigation that's dead.

The dismissal of the Tanner sighting led investigators to reports of another suspicious sighting in the area, by couple Martin and Mary Smith. They had spotted a man who looked uneasy, carry a child fitting Madeleine's description in the opposite direction down to the beach. By unfortunate coincidence, the Smith's sighting bore some resemblance to Madeleine's father Gerry McCann.

Lachlan: Need I more proof that the parents did it?

Brian: What? That's ridiculous, it doesn't even match the timeline. Besides, I'm sure there are a lot of people in the world that look like Gerry McCann.

Another theory is that Madeleine wandered off herself out of the room, and fell into roadworks trenches dug up along neighbouring roads. It was believed that if Madeleine had wandered off, it was likely she would have encountered and fallen into them. According to the book *Looking for Madeleine* (Kate and Gerry are really franchising here), "some locals were concerned about points where roads had been opened for drainage and cable-laying operations." Officials dismissed this theory because it was believed the holes were not large enough to trap Madeleine.

Lachlan: As New Zealanders, we are skeptical of the idea that roadworks can be completed and sealed over at a speed any shorter than 18 months.

Cameron: How big was the trench?

Brian: Officials claimed the holes to be under 0.7m. That's not to say it couldn't have been deeper in areas, as well as locals claiming manhole covers were open on streets around town.

Cameron: It's a bit of a stretch.

Brian: Not if she was lying down.

Perhaps one of the most popular theories surrounding the investigation (and one that certainly sits well with our arts editor Lachlan) is that Kate and Gerry themselves orchestrated the kidnapping of

their own daughter. In fact, at one point Portuguese police favoured this theory so much that they presented Kate and Gerry as the chief suspects in the Madeleine investigation. Now, we here at *Craccum* joke about a lot of things, but we would never stoop as low as to suggest Kate McCann would have any involvement in the death of her own daughter.

Lachlan: I think they sedated her and accidentally killed her in the process and being rich long-standing Tories from a well-to-do area of southern England, they were protected.

You know what, never mind. Apparently we do stoop that low.

Cameron: What did they sedate her with? Because from my limited knowledge, it would have to be a massive oversight if they were playing with like a sedating antihistamine. Now, if they were playing with like Michael Jackson level stuff, then that's a whole new ball game

Lachlan: She could have been sold or sedated. I don't know. Just that whole part about them printing the famous eye defect photo when Portuguese police were like "if she's been taken, she'll be killed the moment that picture hits media."

Daniel: Yeah, maybe let's lay off the Kate and Gerry accusations so we don't get sued.

Lachlan: It's more that the following actions reeked of the stinkiest horseshit to me.

Brian: And yep. There goes our editorial independence.

Since we explore all avenues here at *Craccum*, our investigators have stumbled upon a new theory in the Madeleine investigation, surfaced from *Craccum* Arts Editor Lachlan Mitchell circa 2019. Lachlan speculates that she walked off to get some curry and chips, and is definitely coming back.

Lachlan: Value for money and the ratio is outstanding.

Cameron: I love them. Fucking fantastic.

Lachlan: Please don't tie Jewel of Bombay into the Madeleine McCann investigation. I don't think my heart could take it.

Brian: You were the one who suggested she left for curry and chips and didn't come back?

Lachlan: I completely forgot that joke serious accusation. The Brits do love their curry and chips though, you never know.

Following this lengthy and constructive editorial team discussion on the manner of Madeleine's disappearance, Lachlan took it upon himself to conclude the subject of the meeting in a respectful and tolerant manner befitting of the fragile nature of the case.

Lachlan: I finished the Maddie doco and I still believe the parents did it.

Brian: Oh come on, poor Kate and Gerry have been through enough.

Ways to support: If you or anyone else have knowledge of any information relating to Madeleine's disappearance, please contact us at bringbackmadeleine@craccum.co.nz. We would also like you to know that Kate and Gerry have made limited-edition Madeleine McCann merchandise available at http://findmadeleine.com/online_store/. We here at *Craccum* take Madeleine's disappearance extremely seriously, and are positively certain that Kate and Gerry might not have done it.

Auckland Clinical Studies is looking for
fit, healthy males and females
to participate in a clinical trial of an investigational
drug.



Are you:

- ✓ Fit and healthy
- ✓ 18-45 years of age?
- ✓ BMI 19-30 kg/m²
- ✓ Non-smoker?
- ✓ Not taking any restricted medication?

The study involves a 26-night in-patient stay plus 1 outpatient visit.
You will be reimbursed up to **\$9000** (less tax) for your time and inconvenience

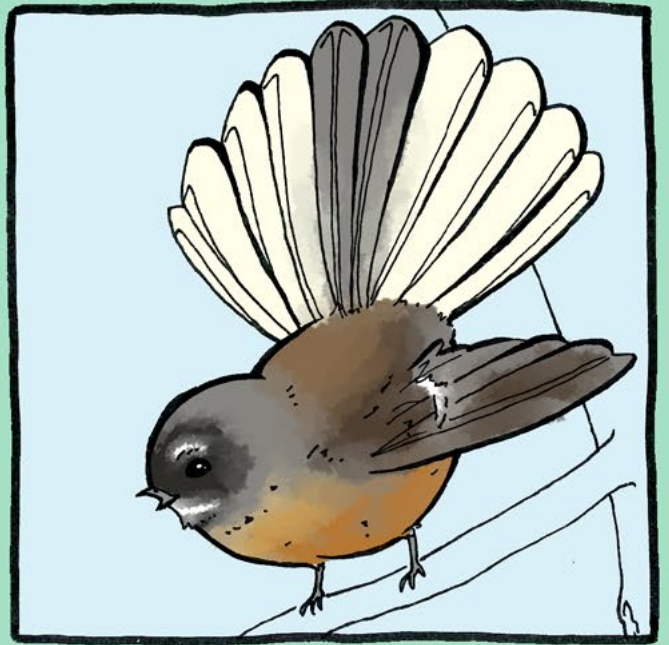
gecko@clinicalstudies.co.nz

0800 STUDIES (7883437)

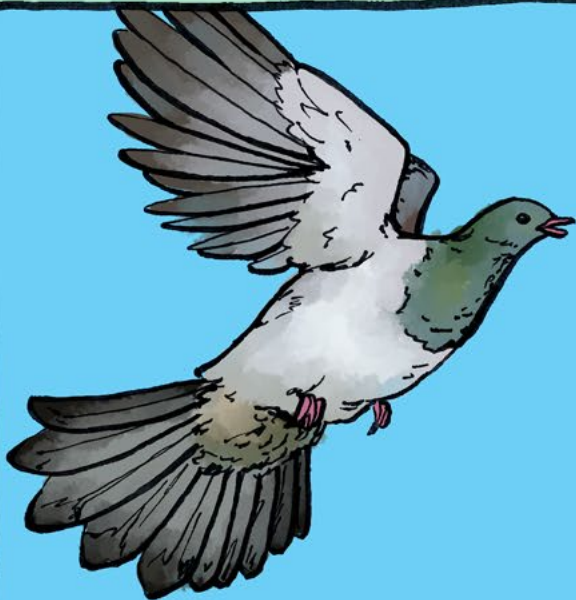


 **ACS** | AUCKLAND
CLINICAL STUDIES

TE NGĀKAU
O TE MATUA
HINE, E HINE



HER LOVE
SHINES OVER
MY HORIZON
SHE'S A SLICE
OF HEAVEN



BUT I LOVE
THE CITY THAT
I'M FROM,
AND WHAT?
WHEN I GET
HOME



UoA's Favourite Kiwi Songs

By CAMERON LEAKEY

New Zealand Music. From Ben Lummis beating Michael Murphy on New Zealand Idol, to Dave Dobbyn playing at Rhythm and Vines, Kiwi's have a long and proud history of making some pretty choice music. To celebrate New Zealand Music Month this May, we asked some of our student body what their favourite Kiwi song is:

Claudia: LLB/BA

Crazy, Yes, Dumb, No – the Mint Chicks

It captures the vibe of the NZ Indie music scene pretty well

Katie: LLB/BA

Welcome Home – Dave Dobbyn

For me it's an absolute classic kiwi banger, plays at any big event and, makes me weirdly patriotic. It makes me appreciate NZ as my home, because it's that song that's been around my whole life and I associate it with all the good things about NZ

Cameron: BA

Dominion Road – The Mutton Birds

I'm a born and bred Aucklander (unfortunately) and this song just makes me feel so happy every time I hear it. I think it's all in the backing but also the story it tells.

George: LLB/BA

Poi E – Patea Māori Club

First song that popped into my head.

Ben: BE

There is no depression in New Zealand – Blam Blam Blam

The song is a big satire of the whole "she'll be right" mentality that NZ has. We still have that culture that promotes just kind of ignoring your issues and not working to rectify them (mental health, drinking) or acknowledging more wider societal issues (racism, sexism etc). The song itself was written during the Robert Muldoon era which was a big deal (TM) at the time. Also there's a bit in the vid with the guitarist dressed up as marmite and vegemite and that's a good laugh

Lily – MBChB

Victoria – The Exponents

Because my dad would always play it on car trips and when we were on holiday, so it reminds me of that. It just feels familiar I guess. Like I've grown up listening to it

during happy times of my life so it's associated with those feelings now.

Anand – BSci

Runnin' – David Dallas

First gig I ever went to was David Dallas at the Powerstation in 2013. He's someone that cares about his community (including coming back to play a few O-Week's as a UoA alumni) and I have a lot of respect for his work ethic and mindset. The song itself got picked for Fifa '14, which I love because it introduced people to the song, the album, David and New Zealand. And of course what Kiwi doesn't love seeing their country up on the world stage.

Madeleine – BA

Homemade Dynamite – Lorde

I love Lorde.

It's so well-written, dance-y, clever and kinda sad. For me, it encapsulates growing up in NZ

Lili – MBChB

Far From the Tree – The Shambles

I really like the chill sound of it!

Sherry – LLB/BA

Hine e Hine – Originally by Princess Te Rangī Pahi

It's a Māori Lullaby and I used to sing it at primary. I don't know I just think it's so beautiful and just so simple too.

Brian – BE

The Shortland Street Theme Song – From "Shortland Street"

The drama. The romance. The bad acting. Harry Warner. Holy shit, did you guys know Harry Warner is in the same year as me in engineering?

Savannah – BA

Slice of Heaven – Dave Dobbyn and Herbs

It's literally the first thing that came to my mind. It's very catch and I think the lyrics

are sweet. Every single Kiwi knows it. The vibe is very New Zealand. Also it's by Dave Dobbyn and Herbs! Like obviously there are newer artists with great kiwi bangers but this is an OG.

Andrew – LLB/BA

Home – Avantdale Bowling Club

It's a beautiful slow-moving rap about Tom Scott's thoughts on the meanings of home, community, family and friends and how New Zealand's history has impacted on these things for many people. Coming from a different side of Auckland from me makes it very thought provoking and moving, along with the rest of the album, which is one of the best of last year. A few days ago they won the best album of the year (Taite Music Prize) too which is super awesome!

Lachlan – BA

Supercut – Lorde

Lorde gave us a self-conscious depression banger not seen since Robyn dropped 'Dancing on my Own' and perhaps only matched by 'Nobody' by Mitski since. Not bad for an Auckland girl.

Daphne – BFA

Crazy, Yes, Dumb, No – The Mint Chicks

You know when you listen to a song and all the verses sound shit and then you hear the chorus and then you're like "oh. the song is good now." Like, they clearly wrote the song around the chorus and every other part of the song is just filler for the 3-5 minutes of listening. Well this song is just the chorus over and over because they didn't bother with that – they just cut to the good bit and it works.

Daniel – BA

Loyal – Dave Dobbyn

I always sing it around mates and when I was growing up. Loyalty is a good thing – and I like good things.

Bitch Better Have My Money

By CAMERON LEAKEY

I'm sure by this stage of being a university student you feel totally unequipped to deal with which bank you should be with – and fair enough – it's hard to really know. At this stage most banks offer pretty similar packages to tertiary students – mostly around the idea that you should pay zero account fees and should prepare to maybe having savings at some point (let's be real, never). Anyway, for your convenience Craccum has laid out all tertiary banking options for comparison. I would like to clarify that some banks didn't even bother to respond to the media request (looking at you ASB) however because we have google skillz we have factored this out. We would also like to indicate that offering 'access to online and mobile banking' as a feature of a banking package is not a lucrative offer. If your bank doesn't offer you at least that then it's a pretty shitty bank.

Disclaimer: Craccum has chosen to list, and not rank, these banking options in light of our position as a student publication and not a financial institution. All comments are made from Craccum only and we recommend – and encourage – that you consider this information and make an informed choice on your own financial decisions and what is best for you. The table at the end is designed to summarise this information.

Our research discovered several main points around the options available for university students:

1. All packages are almost the same (minus a few maybe key differences)
2. All packages offered an overdraft facility however some had significantly larger (or increasingly larger) amounts available.
3. There are many Savings account options which each have differing availability of money and interest rate.
4. Some banks specify a credit card is available within their tertiary package. Others do not, this does not mean a student is necessarily unable to be issued a credit card – just that the bank will use it's criteria to determine whether a credit card is suitable.
5. Other credit card, overdraft and account options are available and students may be able to access these however they are not explicitly stated within their tertiary package. Students are best to enquire individually regarding other options and we suggest you spend some time on your bank's

website looking at all your options.

Heartland:

On Offer:

- 2.5% Interest Rate on Savings

Look, fair call to Heartland, they aren't trying to be a student bank but from what I gathered from the website they don't even offer an eftpos card – so this package might not work for any student unless they're happy to bank transfer every payment. A massive Ka Pai however that they offered a full version of their website in Te Reo. Time to catch up every other bank in New Zealand.

BNZ:

On Offer:

- No account or transaction fees
- Interest Free Overdraft
- BNZ Flexi Visa Debit with Apple or Google Pay capability and no fee
- Benefits for students, apprentices, and graduates will expire: after five years, or two years after graduating, or if you discontinue your studying.

BNZ offer a pretty standard deal for students. Craccum appreciates their commitment to providing the essentials however notes their lack of credit card options. An increasing overdraft whilst recognizing the progression of being a student may not take into account the expenses that students accrue no matter what year of study they are.

TSB:

On Offer:

- Student First account with no fees
- Visa Credit Card option (subject to criteria)
- Debit Card
- Standard Overdraft (subject to criteria)

TSB offers an incredibly no-frills tertiary package however it must be noted that their credit card and overdraft offerings are subject to criteria, which suggests there is a possibility you'll be eligible but protects them against committing to students which we don't vibe.

Co-Operative Bank:

On Offer:

- No Transaction Fees
- A Debit Mastercard with no fee
- Interest Free Overdraft of up to \$1,000
- High 4% interest rate on the first \$4,000 in your Savings account.

The Cooperative Bank is a bank that runs on a (no surprise here) co-operative model. This model means that any profit the bank makes is returned to its customers. This means you are eligible for returns from the bank – which is a pretty cool model. The 4% interest rate on the savings account is the best on the market.

Kiwibank:

On Offer:

- No account fees
- Visa Debit Card with no annual fee
- Overdraft available
- Credit Card available with up to \$500 limit and one year no account fee.

Kiwibank offer a really normal package for students but the fee on the credit card following the first year alongside the fees on the overdraft aren't great. Other banks offer no account fee for the life of the account which we think is a better offer.

ANZ:

On Offer:

- No monthly account fee and no transaction fees
- ANZ Visa Debit Card with no annual card fee
- An interest free overdraft of up to 2,000
- An ANZ Credit Card with no account fee for one year
- A personal loan of 1,000 or more with no application fees

ANZ offer a pretty good package with options from debit cards, loans, overdraft and credit card. This is an package worth looking into.

ASB:

On Offer:

- No base or transaction fees
- ASB Visa Debit with no fees and free fries
- Visa Light Credit Card
- Overdraft with Zero Interest
- Exclusive deals through Niesh

The Free Fries and Niesh deals seem very student hip but we suggest you look beyond this and consider this deal in light of other factors. If you're choosing a bank because of free fries you need to consider your priorities.

Westpac:

On Offer:

- An Airpoints Debit Mastercard or Debit Mastercard with no fee
- No account fees
- Westpac PayTag
- Interest free overdraft of up to 2,000
- Airpoints, Hotpoints or Low Rate Mastercard

The best thing about Westpac is that they offer you Rewards on your debit or credit card for spending money and we think that's pretty awesome. Specifically if you're an out-of-town student and you want to fly home for the holidays – reducing the cost of those flights (and not flying Jetstar) is pretty cool.

| | ANZ | ASB | BNZ | Co-operative | Kiwibank | TSB | Westpac |
|---|--|--|---|--|--|--|---|
| No Account Fee | Yes | Yes | Yes | Yes | Yes | Yes | Yes |
| Debit Card | Yes – Personalized option | Yes | Yes | Yes | Yes | Yes | Yes Airpoints Debit Mastercard or Debit Mastercard |
| Debit Card Fee | No | No | No | No | No | No | No |
| Overdraft | Yes Up to 2,000 | Yes Up to 2,000 | Yes 1,000 for first year students 1,500 for second year students 2,000 for third year and subsequent | Yes up to \$1,000 No set up fee | Yes. 5% rate Fee Free Up to 1,000 in first year 2,000 in second year and subsequent. | Yes (Subject to Credit Criteria) | Yes Up to 2,000 |
| Credit Card | Included but not specified. | ASB Visa Light 1,000 limit No account fees | Not Included | Not Included | Low Rate Mastercard Up to \$500 limit. | Yes Provided you meet Criteria | Yes Airpoints Mastercard Low Rate Mastercard Hotpoints Mastercard Up to 1,000 limit |
| Credit Card Fee | No annual fee for one year | No annual fee | N/A | N/A | Waived for the first year. Otherwise \$48 per year | \$30 per year | No annual fee |
| Credit Card Rewards Programme | No | No | No | No | No | No | Airpoints or Hotpoints |
| Personal Loan Rates | You can apply for \$1,000 or more. No application fee for new and top up loans | Special Rates – not specified | Not Specified | Not Specified | Not Specified | Not specified | Special Rate and Reduced Establishment Fee |
| Mobile Banking | Yes | Yes | Yes | Yes | Yes | Yes | Yes including CashNav (money management tool) |
| Interest Rate on Savings Account | Between 0.10% and 2% | Between 0.10% and 2.15% | Dependent on Savings Account Between 0.10% and 2.10% | 4% on the first \$4,000 1% subsequently | Dependent on savings account Between 0.15 and 2.35% | 1.55% . no savings account is specified. | Dependent on Savings Account Between 0.10% and 2.65%. No savings account is specified. |



WELCOME HOME – ARIES | MAX LIM

7/10: *Better than Gemini!*

Singer songwriter, producer, and part-time Youtuber, Aries released a new EP, "WELCOME HOME" after teasing his audience with multiple singles from 2017. Composed of 9 tracks with a running time of 29 minutes, I found most of the songs very enjoyable. It's probably because 4 of the songs were pre-released singles that I already liked, lol.

The production of the instrumental is very cutting edge, contrasting with the current trend of hip-hop reminiscent of early '00s emo. The melody of most of the songs are catchy and reminds one of those "Lofi Hip Hop Beats to Relax or Study to" videos with a looping gif with an anime girl studying. Personally, I think the quality of the production and the vocal performance set him apart from the amateur bedroom producers cooking beats for 20 bucks.

My personal favourites from this EP has to be "BAD NEWS" with very grasping aesthetics that Aries successfully deliver. But half way through this EP I did find some tracks to be unnecessary in a sense that there are a lot of overlapping aspects that he could have developed. "RACECAR" and "SANTA MONICA" sort of sounded lacklustre and the flow slowly became repetitive at this point of the EP. Despite some of the low points, this project was a promising start for Aries. I can see this particular artist being more than relevant in the next decade unless he sticks with making Youtube content like "This is America but it's lofi hip hop".



HOMECOMING: THE LIVE ALBUM - BEYONCÉ | LACHLAN MITCHELL

10/10: *She's here*

The power that this has; the pride that this has; the strength that this has; the history that this has; the nobility that this has; the energy that this has; the production that this has; the life force that this has; the unstoppable blackness that this has; the insurmountable heights that this has; the depth that this has; the beauty that this has; the elegance that this has; the agelessness that this has; the mixing that this has; the therapy that this has; the organisation that this has; the self-respect that this has; the self-acknowledgement that this has; the stability that this has; the dignity that this has; the spirit that this has; the peace that this has; the vocals that this has; the pitch that this has; the tone that this has; the timeless nature that this has; the pre-eminence that this has; the family support that this has; the glamour that this has; the grandeur that this has; the magnificence that this has; the harmonies that this has; the reunions that this has; the adoration that this has; the mental cleansing that this has; the love that this has; the grace that this has; the wealth that this has; the diplomacy that this has; the global conversation that this has; the glory that this has; the majesty that this has; the decorum that this has; the Twitter impressions that this has; the sales that this has and the Grammys this will have.



SHAZAM | BRIAN GU

5/10: *A hero capable of everything**

As DC superhero Billy Batson, aka Shazam, Zachary Levi phones it in for an underwhelming performance. It's no wonder the film was overseen by The Rock as an executive producer, as I'm not sure what's faker; the action he produces on screen, or in the wrestling ring.

Zachary Levi plays the role of a guy who was excited to receive the call-up for a superhero role, until he found out that his character didn't actually belong to the Marvel universe. The oftentimes smiling exterior masks the hidden pain screaming "*I'd rather be back on the set of Chuck than here.*"

Perhaps what salvages some of the emotional impact of the story is that the hero comes out of a cruel, isolating foster-care background. It provides Shazam with a unique and sentimental backstory, which is curious given how effortlessly he hosts an expansive repertoire of corny, happy-go-lucky lines.

It's the type of movie that serves a timely reminder as to how great the MCU blockbusters really are. By the time the sacred post-credit scenes start rolling, we are the only ones left in the cinema.

Perhaps the best quote to sum up *Shazam* would be what my friend said to me as we were leaving the cinema; "for a DC movie, that was alright." Which is true - it's a fun movie for kids. My nephew enjoyed it.

**except putting the DCEU out of its misery.*



STAFF PLAYLIST REVIEWS #1 – CAMERON'S PLAYLIST | BRIAN GU

8/10: *Easy pop listening*

Twelve songs. Seven editors. Only one playlist can come out on top in our new series.

The playlist starts off with a generally fast tempo, with the only real breathing room in between a RUFUS song. It's a look into the mind of someone who's always on the edge. RUFUS is great though. Nice one Cameron. I also note that the appearance of the Jonas Brothers adds a nice touch of class to the playlist, because aren't we all a sucker for Jonas?

The second RUFUS song starts to agitate me though; I feel like I need something to soothe me like Jason Mraz, but the following pop anthems only serve to drain the life out of me further. That's exactly where *Lights Down Low* comes in though, and it's the brilliant inclusion that I waited eight songs for.

After the playlist high comes Ariana Grande and RHCP. Now, if you want me to fault that, then go look elsewhere. I'll give this one a 7/10, although any playlist that omits Billie Eilish automatically earns another point from me.

Listen to Cameron's full playlist by following 'Craccum Mag' on Spotify.

In order of appearance; You Were Right – RUFUS; Karma – Robinson; Sucker – Jonas Brothers; Underwater – RUFUS; Calculated – Sally; False Alarm – Matoma; Girls Like Girls – Hayley Kiyoko; Fool's Gold – Jack River; Lights Down Low – MAX; Bloodline – Ariana Grande; IDK – ANGELZ & Moeazy; Californication – Red Hot Chili Peppers.



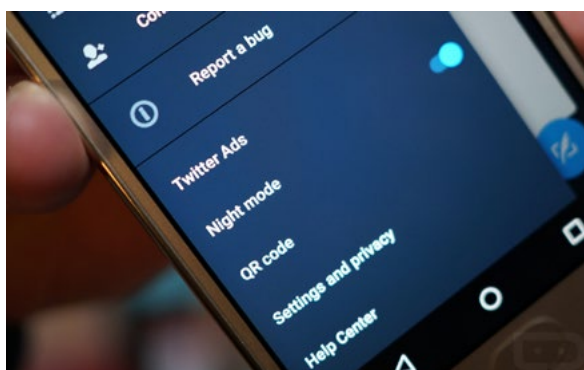
THE INVENTOR: OUT FOR BLOOD IN SILICON VALLEY | LACHLAN MITCHELL

6/10: *She's just Elon Musk without good publicity*

I'm a sucker for any Elizabeth Holmes content. For those unaware of this woman's infamous history, I'll summarise: she promised a radical blood testing system that would completely revolutionise the medical world, her top-secret machine allowing the costly and time-intensive practices of blood tests and disease identification to become things of the past. It would have changed the world. It was, of course, all a lie.

The Inventor tries to summarise a story that centres around the batshit entrepreneur Elizabeth Holmes – her deceit somehow managing her to become valued \$9 billion on the promise of a non-existent system. And it is a fascinating story of how someone so overtly ludicrous and unprofessional, with no scientific or business background was able to operate so fluently for years. It's also rather disturbing – I challenge you to find a creepier video than Holmes and upper management walking into the exhausted and rather hateful workroom with, and I stress that this song was her choice, *U Can't Touch This* booming on the speakers. The detachment and batshit sterility of Holmes is a lot to bear.

But it doesn't go far enough to paint a judgement for this kind of behaviour. It seems content to portray this woman as an outlier, a symbol of mockery, rather than questioning the lunacy that is Henry fucking Kissinger sitting on the board of a company that purports to have lives at stake, for one thing.



RETRO REVIEW: MY TWITTER TIMELINE BEFORE GAME OF THRONES

8/10: *It was tranquil*

My Saturdays and Sundays were so peaceful. Sure, the occasional freak would retweet a GIF of someone getting their hole blasted wide open, but aside from that, my timeline was a sacred place. But now it has been held hostage by HBO's golden child, no matter how I mute the content. And it doesn't go! I've never understood the appeal of *Game of Thrones* – it seems like the hetero crowd living out *God of War* fantasies, incestual relations and all. It doesn't seem like it has anything more than that, especially with the news that with CCP censorship of unbecoming sexual and violent content, it apparently turns into a 'mundane medieval documentary'. I suppose that's a pretty telling aspect of what is left if the show is stripped of the famous incest! But anyway, it's my poor timeline that has to suffer – taking Tyrion in one hole, and being pegged by Daenerys in another. I get it. It's a big show. You guys haven't watched any other show since *Breaking Bad* ended, and you're making the most of it because you won't know what else to watch until *Game of Thrones: Young Sheldon* starts up in a couple of years. I just beg you all to chill – my Twitter app is starting to think I live in a Nordic wasteland.



CRACCUM tries to be relatable™ with CRACCUM's Picks of the Week

Here at the Arts section, we're trying a little bit of restructuring. I'm getting off my ass, basically. I'm also filling space because no one but the editors have contributed to the section this week! We've also had a Spotify that I have been absolutely horseshit at promoting, so guess what! We're changing that. Now, no promises on the permanence of this new running feature, but we're going to try our best. Each week, we're going to present a curated playlist for your pleasure, some themed and some not, and we'll just see how it sticks. Please send a message if you want to get in on this!

Playlist #1: An Ode to Gypsy & Dee Dee

1. **Always Be My Baby** – Mariah Carey
2. **Mommy Complex** – Peaches
3. **Bad Medicine** – Sage Hammond
4. **You're In A Bad Way** – Saint Etienne
5. **20 Something** – SZA
6. **Does Your Mother Know** – ABBA
7. **Fuck The Pain Away** – Peaches
8. **Rippin Kittin** – Golden Boy ft. Miss Kittin
9. **The Knife** – Maggie Rogers
10. **Little Bird** – Annie Lennox
11. **Another Chance** – Roger Sanchez

Now, I don't know how many of you have heard of Dee Dee Blanchard and her daughter, Gypsy Rose. I still don't understand why she named her daughter after a slur... but if you're the kind of person that puts weedkiller in your "mawma's" soup, I suppose you're not exactly considering social etiquette. Anyway, I've been obsessed with their story over the last week. Doing my Wikipedia searches, watching Youtube videos, checking out professional media, etc. I've known the story for years, but it is having a massive resurgence due to the recent TV spotlights on dead ol' Dee Dee and Gypsy. I won't spoil it too much for you, but I eagerly recommend that you check out the documentary *Mommy Dead and Dearest* and *The Act*, the latter currently streaming on Hulu. Which we don't get in New Zealand. So y'know, figure that one out. But to try summarise their story...

it's a combination of the 'You were keeping her sick' scene from *The Sixth Sense*, the (alleged...) self-delusion of David Bain, and if *Tangled* ended up with Rapunzel and Flynn sticking the shard of glass in Mother Gothel's back five or six times. I wish I was exaggerating with literally any of those comparisons. There's almost nothing like it so readily available in the crime landscape, and it fits in so well with the internet era! Gypsy met her boyfriend on a Christian dating service, and then webcammed with her boyfriend who believes a vampire is his alternate personality, and she gets off by holding a scissor to her throat on Skype! While doing other BDSM acts in a Cinderella costume! THAT SHE FIRST USED TO MEET UP WITH A GUY WHO DIDN'T KNOW THAT SHE WAS FAKING BEING IN A WHEELCHAIR! BECAUSE THAT WAS TOTALLY A WHOLE OTHER THING!

It's all batshit, and at some point, you're going to wonder whether Gypsy's retaliation was really a crime, given the sheer level of enforced insanity that made up her entire life up until 2015. Not that she wasn't her own kind of batshit, but you feel for her. Overall, you really need to check their story out for yourself, both for your own pure curiosity and so 95% of these jokes make sense to you. But for now, listen to the playlist. I've even put the songs in chronological order with the real life drama!

Recommendations & Miscellaneous Comments:

- Pun title aside, "Bad Medicine" features the voice of Sage Hammond, who has a suspiciously similar vocal range to Ariana Grande. As far as I can see, this is her debut song, given that she arrived this year and has had zero promo. She's not bad at all, I'm gonna keep listening to her. She could definitely use some of Pharrell's production, though.
- Gypsy Rose being under the Cancer star sign is... interesting.
- This cycle of murder is something only the Greeks would have thought possible over 2000 years earlier - mother kills mother, mother tries to kill step-mother, mother traps daughter + tries to subdue her and then daughter kills mother. That's some Ouranos/Cronus/Zeus shit right there, and that's without Cronus

pretending Zeus needs xanax just so she can get high off the supply.

- "20 Something" was something you can thank my boyfriend for. I don't really give a shit about SZA as the trend of singing in italics wore thin three years ago, but the joke was just too easy to not include.
- Check out "Frank Sinatra" by Miss Kittin if you want the best shower sex of your life.
- Oh, "Little Bird". Definitely listen to this for the sake of empowerment and making your own steps towards freedom - it's a beautiful early '90s anthem that encapsulated Annie Lennox's career, and the woman really deserves more credit than she's given nowadays. She's not just the voice in "Sweet Dreams (Are Made Of This)"!
- I felt like "Another Chance" was appropriate, given how Gypsy Rose is *literally* asking fans to write to the parole board in the prison she's currently incarcerated within and be character witnesses for her, so she can get an early release and go meet her e-boyfriend for the first time. Isn't that just romantic? Hulu is changing lives, y'all.

Listen to 'An Ode to Gypsy & Dee Dee' playlist by following 'Craccum Mag' on Spotify.



SPECIAL OFFERS AT EIGHT RESTAURANT

Eight Restaurant is the place to be for all celebrations, including graduations! Indulge in a unique buffet dining experience with Eight interactive kitchens.

Graduation Promotion: Graduates get to dine for free for groups of 8 or more guests.

Student Promotion: Every student gets \$10 off when you present your student ID.

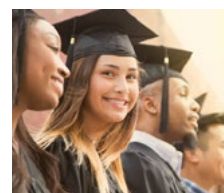
Terms and conditions apply. See website.

EIGHT

83 Symonds Street, Auckland. eightrestaurant.co.nz

BOOK NOW
09 300 2924

CDAKL.EATS@CORDISHOTELS.COM



CORDIS
HOTELS & RESORTS
AUCKLAND



Good God, Get a Grip, Girl

LACHLAN MITCHELL

Just so we're starting off completely clear and honest with each other, this isn't going to be a think piece on how fucked up RuPaul is off-camera, as I just don't have the time and energy for that. We all know that. Tale as old as time, hag past her prime, etc. Search his name and every -ism and -ist you can think of, ol' Peanut Head has done it all. This isn't what this little spiel is going to be about.

I'm going to talk about the unmistakable and perhaps irreversible change that the show itself has gone under ever since production fell into the hands of VH1, a network best known as the people that would do special nostalgia episodes about the music of decades gone by, dragging out the husks of the coked out survivors of those decades to sit in front of a green screen and reminisce about times gone by, eyes frantically scanning the fifty dollar note on a string dangling in front of them. With such a historic network taking the helm, who could have guessed what was to come?

RuPaul's Drag Race has never been the height of television, and I say that as someone who has watched it since the free cocktails had alcohol in them. However, the market has changed with the mainstream success it never thought it would achieve. With the massive culture change it has influenced and then profited from, the show has not been for an LGBT audience in about five years – while the change in focus is not necessarily a bad thing, it raises questions as to what has been watered down in order to appeal to the wider heterosexual audience. Hell, the show shed any lipservice to the culture's black roots once they got a budget in Season 2 and realised how much money they could make from white twinks. While superficially it still aims to capture the heart and soul of every twink that wants one quick walk in their mother's heels, the almighty twink dollar (pound? Hah!) has long been supplanted by the heterosexual shekel. And with that, some questionable changes have been made.

I suppose the most notorious talking point has been the winner's circle for the last few years – while I'm not going to get too deep into this topic, the overwhelming pastiness of the last few crownings has come under considerable fire. It's been a hot discussion since 2017 – amazingly, three main seasons and two spinoff seasons have been on air since then. The question being posed is this: since VH1 came into the picture, and the Ru's admitted focus on mainstream acceptance became the *modus operandi* of RuPaul, why have the winners rapidly diverged from the previous standard of diversity into a near-uniform level of whiteness? It's a tough question about what Ru and the production team see as mainstream. While the controversial double crowning of Trinity and Monét X Change has alleviated the pressure somewhat, many fans still have questions about what message VH1 is putting forward in their hunt to be sucked and fucked by the Emmy committee. Especially when one considers the recent practice of baiting outspoken black queens into becoming villains, since nothing gets ratings quite like seeing the angry black man tear down a crying white twink. It's not exactly subtle.

That's not to say all changes have been bad – it took RuPaul eight years to be pressured into not saying transphobic slurs in public, after all. There was a long period of time where this was acceptable by a large majority of the LGBT community, as the guy saw no financial impetus to stop doing this on the show, let alone on his unchanging Adobe Crackpipe-produced singles that every queen-in-training is contractually obliged to fawn over on the show.

He even reluctantly lets openly transgender queens have some screen time nowadays. Some progress has been made, even if he is noticeably bitter about it every step of the way. This has gone a long way towards endearing the show towards the new 'I just love Modern Family!' crowd that VH1 considers the main audience, who wouldn't tolerate such a thing. Mainstream acceptance has forced his hand and conversely, allowed RuPaul to be a reluctant flag bearer for transgender acceptance.

However, the most noticeable issue is just the sheer issue of quality that has come with pumping out more seasons that Mia Farrow has children ("Mia Farrow and her black children" is still one of the funniest images ever) in order to take advantage of the post-Emmy momentum. It's just endless – with an average of two seasons every year since 2016, with one of those seasons being the All Stars seasons, the fatigue has set in rather quickly. Especially considering the frequency of the All Stars seasons has resulted in a betrayal of the title – with all the true stars of the show either used up or unwilling to head back into the gruelling production cycle, some decidedly non-star queens have been drafted into the proceedings in order to make up the numbers. It's like asking for Pringles and getting a Corntos bag, like putting Selena on your playlist and getting Selena Gomez instead – the talent pool becomes desperately finite without careful management, Kauri dieback without DoC quarantine.

It's this rush to unleash a new cycle of GIFs onto the internet which has resulted in a breakdown of quality control – every episode has a new For The First Time In Herstory stunt to be pulled, every episode has a new group of emotionally unstable queens willing to eat the bone marrow of other contestants. While this is symptomatic of reality TV as a genre, and part of the appeal, it is unprofessional in the sense that there is no rationale for the shock value. Somewhere along the line, the production team have lost their touch at creating shock content that was worth waiting for. The fights mean nothing – no queens have the skin necessary to trade criticisms without taking it personally, and no true verbal ingenuity to deal out vicious insults when the fights *do* matter. In short, there are no professional cunts like years past. Tell me one person who thought the six-way lip sync was anything less than pathetically sad: we were watching six queens run out of space to do anything but the dog-wiping-their-arse-on-the-carpet butt shuffle on the runway. It was the third episode. I'd rather go to Burger King with fucking Eureka at this rate.

That's not to say that I'll stop paying attention to the show – I'm just as likely to defame the good name of KFC Potato Gravy, which is to say, not bloody likely. But with the exception of Yvie, there are no true stars this season. It's the first season in which I truly don't care who wins, because the quality of those included leaves little to the imagination. Which is perhaps a side effect of carefully prioritising the success of cast members that have no chance of supplanting RuPaul as the name-brand drag queen.

Disposable queens – now available on iTunes.



Is Public Art Vandalism?

The Battle Between Public Artists and Local Councils

JESSE JENSEN

In 2017 Jesse Jensen founded Ares Artifex with the goal of proliferating public art in Auckland & New Zealand. He works in roller, spray, acrylic and mixed media on canvas and primarily on large walls. His style consists of vibrantly coloured landscapes and people in a painterly aesthetic. Ares Artifex is currently working on large murals in Otahuhu and Northcote supported by Auckland Council and Manukau Beautification Trust and is exhibiting works at Otutahi Tattoo Gallery on Karangahape road in collaboration with the creative agency Good Exposure.

As a public artist since 2003 I have painted 1000's of walls in New Zealand and Australia and a few in Fiji. I'm from Auckland and I support the proliferation of more street art here.

Over the past 2 years I have secured permission to paint approximately 50 walls in Auckland. One of these was an alleyway in Glenfield. After spending 30 hours working on the mural, it was painted over by Auckland Council. There was some confusion between different council departments about whether my permission was granted or not. But regardless, the Auckland Council destroyed a piece of my art work. It was not about keeping the place clean from unsightly tagging, this was something different.

Local Culture

I love learning and using my creative mind. Probably the best thing I can do to serve my community right now is to educate the powers that be of the value of public expression, and to do something that enables more local public art created by and for our people.

Public art can be a powerful tool to engage our people and to create spaces they can identify with. It makes Auckland more beautiful; instilling local identity, public ownership, and community pride. More public art will create landmarks and distinct features in the urban landscape, and support cultural tourism.

The public artist adds life and vibrancy to a neighbourhood, but the Council policy of 100% eradication of uncommissioned

street art is sterilizing our visual landscape. This policy prioritises control over local character.

Just ask permission

Being a graffiti artist is a pretty thankless task. However, painting illegally and without compensation as a message of resistance and liberation is a high form of artistic integrity.

Auckland council spends about \$4 million each year removing uncommissioned graffiti and street art. The council eradication goal is to remove anything painted illegally within 24 hours. And they do a pretty good job of it. As a public artist there is almost nowhere to work legally, so you have only two options as an emerging public artist: Don't paint much and have a little public art up, or be a criminal and have everything destroyed the next day.

This is a Problem

To generalize; creating cultural art work in public spaces in Auckland is either illegal or controlled by corporations, council and land owners. To paint on council controlled

assets you must meet strict requirements, pay steep fees, and have your design vetted by often conservative community organizations with unelected officials. And that's if you are lucky enough to get permission and funding. Getting permission is an incredibly time-consuming process, especially for a young, unexperienced artist trying to break into the art world.

Community Engagement

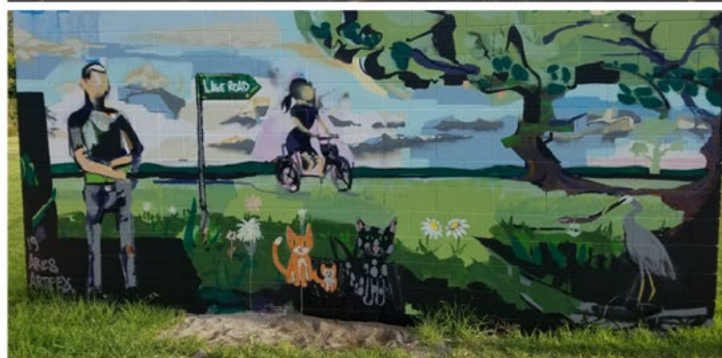
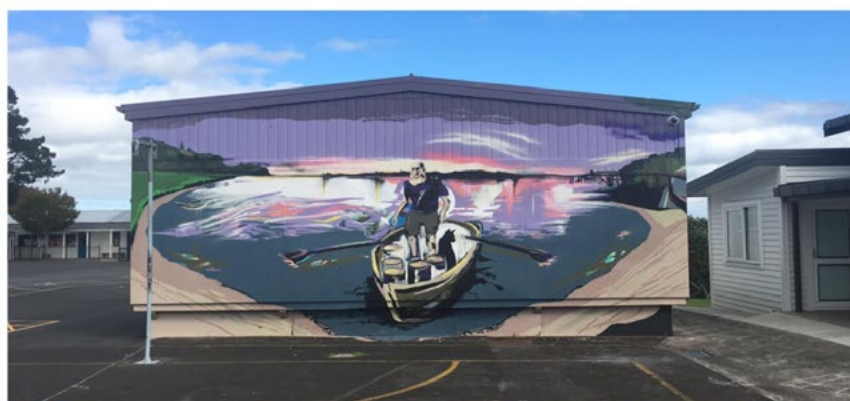
Most legitimate activities cost money, and it is a lack of money that accounts for many young people's entanglements with the criminal law. Informed by the broken window theory*, many local governments seek to prevent and remove uncommissioned public art in order to discourage criminal activity. On the flip side, public art in the form of murals is frequently requested by policy makers to beautify locations and attract tourists. So when it suits them, the Council choose who paints where. Basically, if you want to be a paid public artist in Auckland, you'd better get good at painting native birds.

The joy of sharing the beauty of visual

**“
To paint on council
controlled assets
you must meet
strict requirements,
pay steep fees,
and have your
design vetted by
often conservative
community
organizations...
”**

expression in public places seems to be for me, for now, my life's work.

*The Broken Window theory claims that visible signs of crime and civil disorder create an environment that encourages further crime and disorder, including serious crimes.





When he won't take no for an answer: I got a restraining order against my creepy ex. Here's how you can too.

ANONYMOUS

I feel like I should start things off with a disclaimer: I don't condone readers making frivolous calls to the police just to get back at their asshole exes. However, as much as men's rights activists try to convince me otherwise, I don't think that anyone actually does that for fun. What I do know is that young women will put up with the most severe cases of stalking, harassment and threatening behaviour for months rather than inconvenience anyone by asking for help.

I've heard personal stories from friends who have been stalked too many times to count. The conversation usually goes like this:

Them: "There's this guy who keeps showing up at my work/class/in my DM's all of the time, and he stays there for hours talking to me even though I'm clearly not interested. It's really starting to creep me out."

Me: "You should get a restraining order or something!"

Them: "No way, it's not like he's being violent, he hasn't even threatened me. I don't want to waste anyone's time."

I don't know where the urban legend started, but somewhere along the line people started to believe that you can't get the police involved with stalking unless you've got reason to believe they're going to physically hurt you. I used to think this too, until it

happened to me.

When I was about seventeen, I broke up with my first boyfriend. Initially, I thought he took it well. He texted me to say "I hope you're doing okay" the first night, which seemed to be well-intentioned. However, what started out as a few messages quickly turned into a lot of messages, on every possible platform, constantly.

I started to receive dozens of essay-length Facebook messages explaining why we should get back together, how we were soulmates, why I was wrong to be offended by some of the things he said to me. I put up with it to begin with, politely telling him that despite his persistence, I did not want to get back together. Then I stopped replying. A lot of men seem to have a hard time with decoding this behaviour. 'Maybe it's a test?' They think. 'Maybe if I'm persistent enough, she'll see that I really do care, and then she'll want to be with me.'

At least, that seemed to be my ex's line of reasoning. Dozens of messages turned to hundreds. Blocking him on Facebook didn't help, because he moved straight to texting, calling, even emailing. People I knew said that he constantly talked about different strategies he had to 'get me back,' because we were 'meant to be together.'

Although he never sent anything explicitly threatening, it still left me feeling terrified. For years, I had nightmares of him chasing and killing me, even long after it had stopped. I felt sick with fear whenever I saw anyone in public that looked like him. I threatened to call the police many times, but never thought it was serious enough for them to do anything about it. Sometimes it would stop for months at a time, and I would start to forget about the whole ordeal. But then I would receive an unexpected message, and sure enough, it would be him. This went on for over a year, maybe two.

I finally decided to do something about it when he started showing up at my house unannounced. This made me particularly uncomfortable because I knew he lived far away and didn't have a car, so getting all the way to my house was no small feat. One time, he went all the way to my dad's house, figured out I wasn't there, so walked TWO HOURS to get to my mum's house. Anyways, I'm getting derailed by my own frustration in recalling this story. The point is that I took action, and I was surprised by how many options were available when I did.

What to do if you're being stalked or harassed:

In terms of taking legal action, the most important thing you can do is document the evidence. Take screenshots of messages, and keep copies of letters they send you (as much as you'll want to light them on fire). Then:

If you were in a 'domestic relationship' with the person:

You can apply for a **protection order with notice** or a **protection order without notice** (domestic relationship usually means the person is/was your spouse or partner, but the term also extends to people in your family, and people you usually share a household with¹). The person you issue a protection order against can be arrested and fined or imprisoned if they threaten or attempt to hurt you.

- The court will grant a protection order if it is satisfied that the person has used domestic violence against you, or if it thinks the order is necessary in order to protect you or your children.²
- Domestic violence is a broad term. Under the Domestic Violence Act 1995, it includes not only physical and sexual violence, but psychological abuse. This means harassment, intimidation, financial control and threats of abuse are all grounds for a protection order.

Protection orders with and without notice are basically the same thing, except orders without notice can be made on the same day you apply for it, if you feel you're in immediate danger. They take effect as soon as they are received, even if the other person objects to it.

How to do it: You'll have to fill out a form and write an affidavit, which you can get help with at your local Community Law Centre (CLC) or Citizens Advice Bureau. If the person you're seeking protection from opposes the order, you may also have to go to a Family Court.

If you weren't in a domestic relationship, but you are being harassed:

Restraining order: Restraining orders come under the Harassment Act 1997. Anyone who's being harassed can apply for one.

'Harassment' is defined as: *'engaging in a pattern of behaviour that is directed against that other person, being a pattern of behaviour that includes doing any specified act to the other person on at least 2 separate occasions within a period of 12 months.'*

The list of specified acts is long, including;

- watching, loitering near, or preventing access to your home or

workplace,

- following you, and;
- making repeated contact with you over the phone or online.³

How to get one: Unfortunately, the process is a little complicated. You'll need to fill out an application form, an affidavit, and a notice of proceeding to be given to the harasser. You may also need to appear in court. Although it's not essential, it's recommended that you have a lawyer help you through the process. However, you can also use Citizen's Advice Bureau or a CLC to help you fill out the forms you need.

However, there is a significantly easier way to get a similar level of protection. That's in the form of a **Trespass Order:**

Trespass Orders keep the person from coming to your home or place of work. It won't prevent them from interacting with you in public, but it may send a strong message that you're willing to take legal action against them. If they continue to try and access your home or workplace after the order is served, they could be liable to pay a fine of up to \$1000 or spend up to three months in prison.⁴

How to get one: You can serve a trespass notice verbally, just by asking them to keep away. However, it's more effective to give written notice so that you have physical evidence. If you don't want to serve the trespass notice yourself, you can ask a local police station to do it for you. You'll need to make three copies of the notice; one copy for you, one for the person being trespassed, and a third to give to your nearest police station or attending Police officer. The person doesn't need to have trespassed on your property before, so long as you have reason to believe they may do so in the future.

When I contacted the police for help with my stalker, they suggested that a trespass order would be the best option for me. I collected evidence of all the messages he had sent me, as well as letters he had hand-delivered. The rest of the process was relatively quick and painless. After I signed the forms, a police officer went to issue him the notice, along with a few stern words. Not only did my ex stop coming to my house after that, he stopped making contact with me altogether.

I hope that sharing my experience can be of some help to any of you. However, I want to stress that while this is what worked for me, every situation is different. In my situation, a visit from the police was enough to scare my stalker off. For some, this won't be enough of a deterrent, and may even escalate the situation. Whatever the case, remember that your feelings are valid. It's normal to be freaked out by a guy (or girl) who's overly persistent, even if they haven't said anything unkind or threatening. If you're unsure of where your situation fits, there are a ton of free resources with the knowledge and experience to help you out, including:

- Citizen's Advice Bureau
- Community Law Centres
- Women's Refuge
- Shakti Ethnic Legal Services
- Auckland Women's Centre

¹ Domestic Violence Act 1995, s 4.

² Above n 1, s 14 (1).

³ Harassment Act 1997, s 4 (1).

⁴ Trespass Act 1980 s 11 (2) (a).

12 Students You Will Meet at UoA

CLAUDIA RUSSELL

1) The international student who's absolutely loaded

I see you walking around in your Balenciagas like they don't cost as much as my whole car. I see you at your 8am tutorial, dressed head to toe in Gucci with not a hair out of place. For these students, every public appearance is an opportunity to flex. And flex, they will.

2) The mature student who treats lectures like a 1-on-1 discussion hour

'I pay good money for this course, and I want to maximise my learning experience!' That's great and all, but so did the 200 other students in this class, who have to listen to you interrogating the lecturer on some minor point that most likely won't come up in the exam. Maybe schedule a meeting?

3) Guys who wear board shorts and t shirts every day. Bonus points if accompanied by running shoes.

Surf's up, my dude! Or is it? Ironically, these guys never seem to be the swimming type. Let me be clear, board shorts are NOT pants. They are for swimming ONLY. The next time I see a guy wearing this ensemble, I am going to ask them how the surf is looking today.

4) Aspiring 'influencers'

These girls are identifiable by their perfect makeup, yoga pants, and long, impossibly healthy hair. Even their no-makeup selfies put the rest of us to shame. Honestly, props to anyone who manages to make themselves look hot during exam season.

5) Libertarian guys who wear capes and fedoras and probably own swords??

This specimen is rarely sighted in the wild. However, it is just about guaranteed that if

you spend enough time at Auckland Uni, you will see at least one guy wearing a floor-length cape and a hat. Bonus points if they carry a cane they don't actually need. To increase your chances of spotting one, head for the philosophy department.

6) People who use humour in a thinly-veiled attempt to mask their crippling depression

When you ask them how their assignment is going, they say: "Honestly just murder me. Just put me out of my misery." Or, alternatively; "If I don't pass this test I'm going to throw myself off the clock tower." I feel like this description fits at least 50% of students, so at least you're not alone.

7) The all-star

There's a few of these in every cohort. The student who manages to get stellar grades, win competitions, run multiple well-respected uni clubs, and somehow maintain a social life. I honestly have no idea how these students do it all without having access to a time-turner. You want to hate them, but you can't, because these students are almost always super friendly and likeable. Damn them!

8) The "well, actually" guy

You know the one. Greasy looking. Sits at the front of the class. Asks questions in every lecture that are not questions, but are in fact long-winded tangents that serve only to make him look smart. If you have the joy of having one of these gentlemen in a tutorial, expect most of your comments to be debated into oblivion. Common phrases include: "Let me play the devil's advocate here."

9) The Young Nat

Often indistinguishable from the "well, actually" guy, the Young Nat will often wear a suit to class despite having never worked. Commonly used phrases include:

"Why should hard workers be punished with taxes that support drug addicts and dole bludgers?"

Will probably show up in an NZ Herald Article about how they bought a house at 25 through 'hard work and sensible saving.' Will fail to mention that their parents work in real estate and paid half the deposit.

10) Alex from Modern Family - the frighteningly organised one

Proud to be at Times Higher Education #1 ranked institution on the University Impact Rankings. Carries notebinders in tab colours you didn't even realise existed. You sneak a peek over their shoulder in a lecture, and your heart sinks when you see that they've highlighted on every page of the course-book. Even worse, they've got it all colour coded. Meanwhile, you haven't even bought the coursebook yet.

11) Fuckboys that sleep on the floor

Guys who have a sk8ter boi charm about them. While their boyish good looks and devil-may-care attitude makes them a hit with the ladies, beware of what they lack in the bedroom department. Specifically, they lack a bed frame. They sleep on a mattress, on the floor.

12) The student who never shows up to class

You'll meet this student in your end-of-semester exam. You'll think to yourself; "I have never seen this person in my life. Are they lost?" They're not lost, they've just been home all semester living large.

ausa advocacy

What is Advocacy?



WE ARE A FREE INDEPENDENT DISPUTES RESOLUTION SERVICE PROVIDED BY THE AUCKLAND UNIVERSITY STUDENTS ASSOCIATION

We are 100% independent from the University, which means the advice we provide will always be in their best interest. We are a team of professional AUSA staff and Law student volunteers. We help students to raise an issue with staff or make a complaint.

We can assist you by:

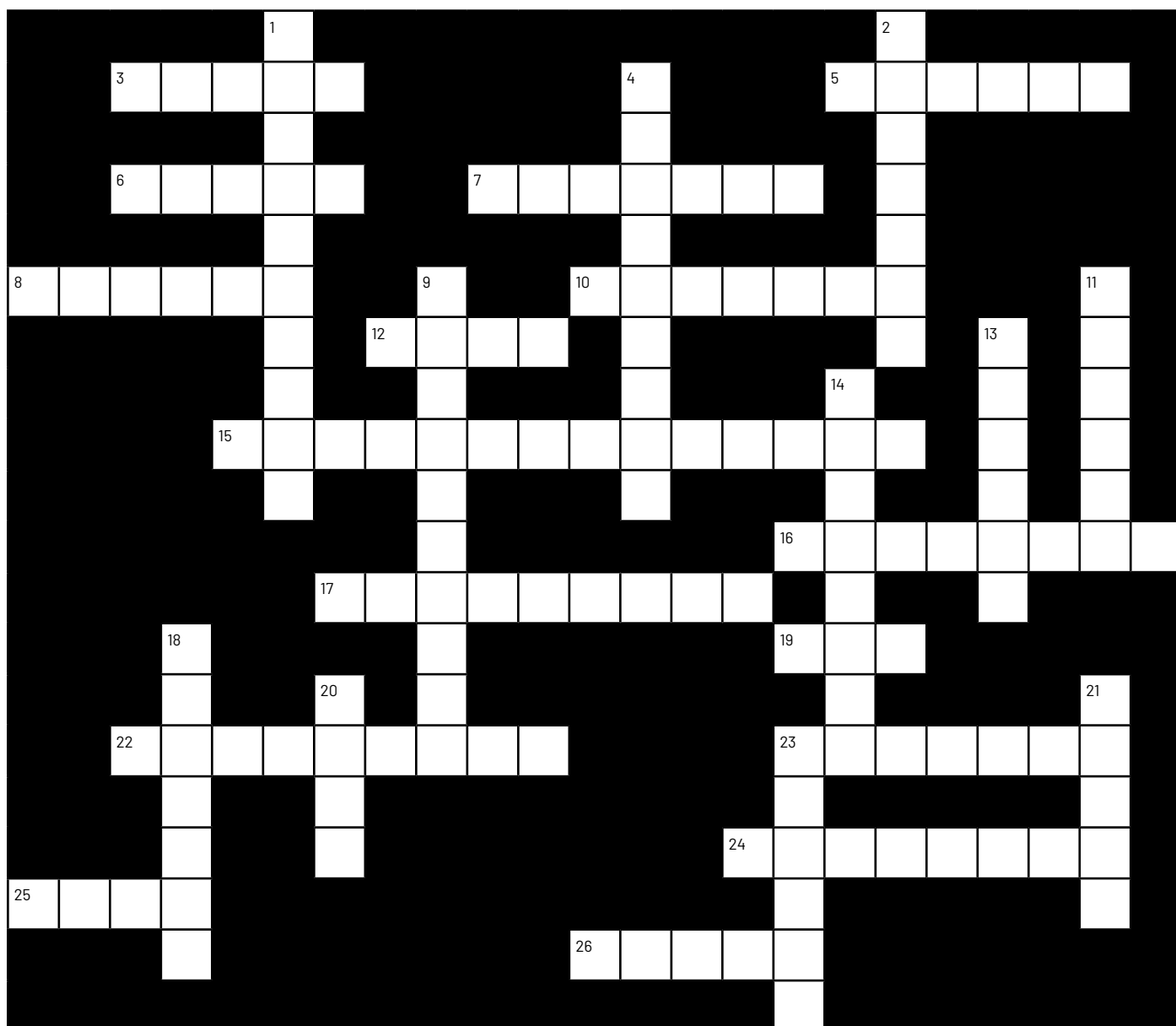
- Clarifying your options, rights and responsibilities in relation to any academic issue;
- Help to resolve academic or personal issues;
- Advise about any appeals processes;
- Prepare you for meetings, and attend them;
- Advocate on your behalf;
- Refer you to the best services to get help;
- Provide information and referral to other appropriate services.

WHEN SHOULD YOU MAKE AN APPOINTMENT?

Anytime you encounter a problem or issue that is unresolved, or when they feel you are being unfairly treated.

HOW CAN YOU CONTACT US?

Go to the AUSA website and click on services. You can also drop by our offices to meet an Advocate in Old Choral Hall at 3 Alfred Street or phone Denise, the Advocacy Manager, at 87294 or email advocacy@ausa.org.nz



Across

- 3 Cajun meat or seafood stew (5).
 5 A grain and primary ingredient of beer (6).
 6 Marie, Polish-French chemist and double Nobel laureate (5).
 7 To have an effect on something, usually negative (7).
 8 Greek capital city dedicated to this goddess (6).
 10 Philip of, Alexander's father (7).
 12 Car brand, a safe river crossing (4).
 15 "Istanbul, not ____" (11).
 16 Austrian royal family, once owned vast lands in Europe (8).
 17 "____ at Tiffany's" (9).
 19 A Japanese sash (3).
 22 French for "Turkish", a blue-green colour (9).
 23 "____ Sea", a large lake in Central Asia (7).
 24 Cheese variety from a Dutch town of the same name (5).
 25 The long, central part of a church or cathedral (4).
 26 "Battle of the ____", one of WWII's bloodiest battles (5).

Down

- 1 Resignation of a monarch from their position (10).
 2 "Deus ex ____" (7).
 4 Female personification of the United Kingdom (9).
 9 Sandro, painted "The Birth of Venus" (10).
 11 A New World vulture (6).
 13 Five European capital cities are on the banks of this river (6).
 14 Palace in southern Spain built by Muslim invaders (8).
 18 A poem of two rhyming lines (7).
 20 Rubbish, a flat-keeled Chinese sea vessel (4).
 21 Bones in the ear: hammer, stirrup and ____ (5).
 23 English surname, "barrel-maker" (6).

Across: 3 GUMBO, 5 BARLEY, 6 CURIE, 7 IMPINGE, 8 ATHENA, 10 MACEDON, 12 FORD, 15 DANUBE, 16 ALHAMBRA, 18 COUPLET, 20 JUNK, 21 ANYIL, 23 COOPER, 25 NAVE, 26 SOMME. Down: 1 ABDICATION, 2 MACHINA, 4 BRITANNIA, 9 BOTTICELLI, 11 GONDOL, 13 CONSTANTINOPLE, 16 HASBURG, 17 BREAKFAST, 19 OBI, 22 TURKISH, 23 CASPIAN, 24 Gouda.

HOROSCOPES

BY GLORIA HOLE

ARIES

21 march - 20 april



Trying too hard to change things will end up ruining what you sought to protect in the first place. Sometimes when you get to roll the dice, you have to accept that you might come out short. Your lucky number for this week is 68. Bad luck. Maybe next week you'll get the sex number.

TAURUS

21 april - 21 may



The time for you is coming, so don't rush it. Life is like baking: if you try to do it too quickly, you'll end up with burnt scones. Your lucky number for this week is 13, or a baker's dozen.

GEMINI

22 may - 21 june



Life has been confusing lately, and it will only get harder and more confusing. But when clarity appears, you'll find yourself in a better place than ever. Do not be afraid of what anyone else believes, you are exactly who you say you are. Your lucky number this week is 1, because while that week 4 test result may not say it, to us you're our number one <3.

CANCER

22 june - 22 july



Had a good break? Well now it's over, and not coming back. You've left yourself with a lot to do, so you should probably get onto it quickly or it may overwhelm you. Your lucky number this week is 49. Come on, you're nearly there! Just that one more and you'll pass.

LEO

23 july - 22 august



J.K Rowling said "It takes a great deal of bravery to stand up to our enemies, but just as much to stand up to our friends." She also said that Dumbledore was gay, so believe what you want. This week's lucky number for you is 7, which is after how many books J.K Rowling should have killed the Harry Potter series. Nobody asked for a fucking play.

VIRGO

23 august - 23 september



If you find that grades are all you think about, you need to go out and find yourself some hobbies. Maybe it's time to go outside and throw a frisbee, kick a ball, learn to play the saxophone - anything! It's easy to forget that there's more to life than academic success. Your lucky number this week is 40, because there's a certain 40 page publication who would be more than happy if you contributed.

LIBRA

24 september - 23 october



Doesn't it suck sometimes being a Libra? Maybe try being someone else this week, like a Gemini. Don't be afraid to live on the edge a little - that test invigilator won't know whether it's water or vodka. Your lucky number this week is also 1, because we can see you're really a Gemini deep down.

SCORPIO

24 october - 22 november



Feeling on top of everything? Good, because for the first time this year, you really are. Take a moment to bask in the glory of being brilliant, but not for too long, or you'll find it all slipping away. Your lucky number this week is 33, which is a symbol of your surprising success.

SAGITTARIUS

23 november - 21 december



Don't be mad at the AT bus driver who ran you over. He didn't mean it. Life is all about forgiveness. Maybe this is one of those times to forgive and forget. Your lucky number this week is 70, which ironically happened to be the bus route he was driving.

CAPRICORN

22 december - 20 january



Put the fucking knife away Capricorn, because you're about to kill this week before it even starts. This week's lucky number for you is two. Stop by the Craccum office this Wednesday at 2 for a free hug, because you've earned it!

AQUARIUS

21 january - 19 february



Did no-one tell you life was gonna be this way? CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP. Is your job a joke, while you're broke and your love life's doa? Your lucky number this week is 5, because if you'd learnt anything from last week's Craccum, you would know that's the number of Friends™ there are worth loving.

PISCES

20 february - 20 march



People don't appreciate you enough. That's fine - this week, you can just appreciate yourself. Your lucky number this week is a 10, because that's how many stars are yours to display.

the people to blame.

CONTRIBUTORS

Daniel Meech, Emma Rogers, Cameron Leakey, Lachlan Mitchell, Daphne Zheng, Max Lim, Brian Gu, Jesse Jensen, Claudia Russell, Atharva Bhide, Bailey Verry

COVER ARTIST

Daphne Zheng (@breakfast.express)

ILLUSTRATORS

Daphne Zheng (@breakfast.express),
Emily Yi (@emilydmyi)

LAYOUT

Daphne Zheng

EDITORIAL OFFICE

4 Alfred Street,
Private Bag 92019
Auckland

ADVERTISING

Aaron Haugh
marketing@ausa.org.nz

EDITORS

EDITOR IN CHIEF

BAILLEY VERRY

SUBEDITOR

BRIAN GU

DESIGNER

NICK WITHERS

NEWS EDITOR

DANIEL MEECH

FEATURES EDITOR

CAMERON LEAKEY

ARTS EDITOR

LACHLAN MITCHELL

COMMUNITY & LIFESTYLE EDITOR

CLAUDIA RUSSELL

VISUAL ARTS EDITOR

DAPHNE ZHENG

The articles and opinions contained within this magazine are not necessarily those of the staff, AUSA or printers.

FIND US ONLINE

WWW.CRACCUM.CO.NZ



: CRACCUIMMAGAZINE



: @CRACCUIMMAG



: @CRACCUIM

10% OFF ALL
FOOD & DRINK
AT SHADOWS
FOR AUSA MEMBERS



12PM – 4PM WEEKDAYS
INCLUDES AUSA BREWS

ausa Sessions



SHADOWS
BAR & EATERY

3 FOR 2

ON ALL STATIONERY*

Monday 29 April - Wednesday 1 May

In store only

See in store for details

* Free item must be of equal or lesser value

