

I LIKE CATS BUT NOT CAT-CALLS

MADISON SALTER – GRADUATE TRANSPORTATION CONSULTANT – HARRISON GRIERSON

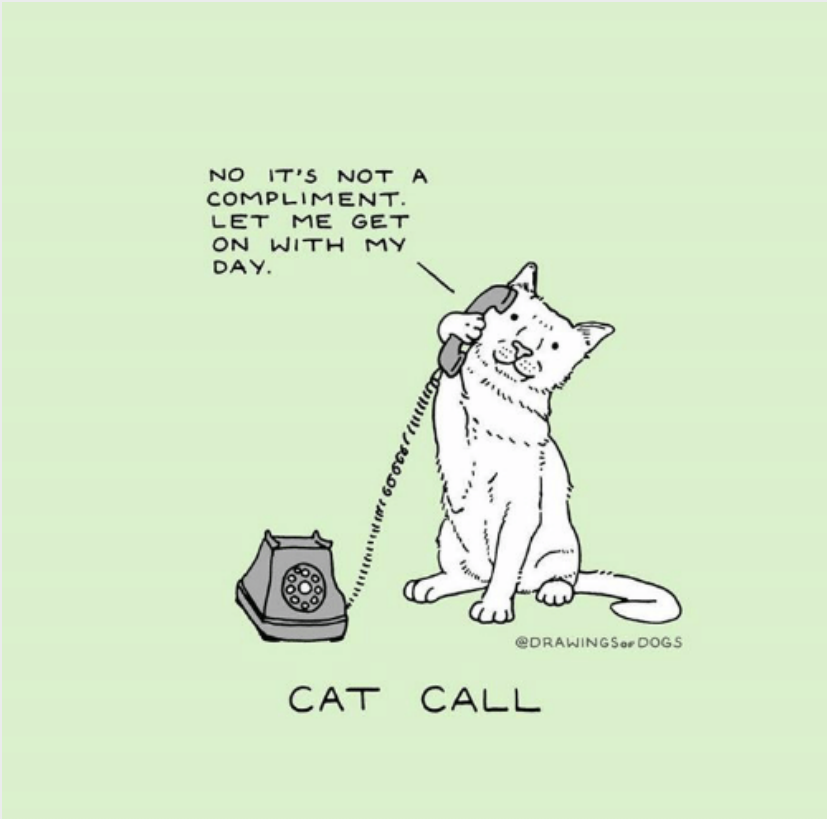
**HARRISON
GRIERSON**

AGENDA



1. Define 'street harassment'
2. Statistics and anecdotal examples from NZ
3. CPTED
4. What are other countries doing?
5. Cultural shift
6. Conclude

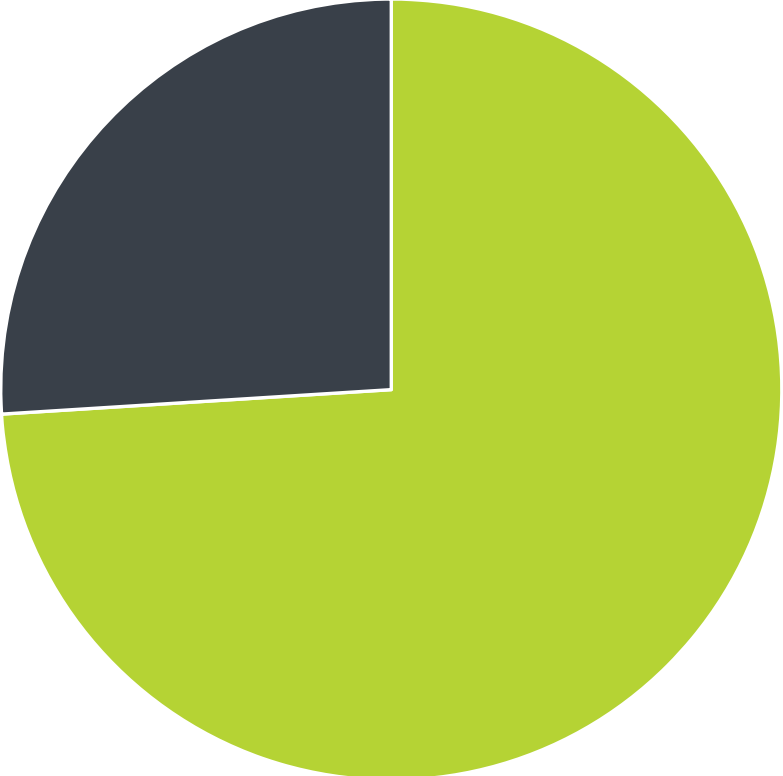
STREET HARASSMENT – WHAT IS IT?



THE STATISTICS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES



Women who have experienced Street Harassment



■ Yes ■ No

Source: Women in Urbanism



"I was walking down Cloud Street in Manurewa towards the shops. Parked outside no. 14 on the street was a black car.

Sitting in the driver's seat was a man, wearing a bucket hat. He had his right arm out of the car, holding a cigarette.

As I walked past him, I could hear him yelling or repeatedly and aggressively. I looked over and he was looking at me, but I ignored him and kept walking. About 100m down the road I heard him yelling again, he had followed me in his car and started yelling or at me from across the street.

Finally I turned to look at him and he asked me, 'are you ok babe? smile!'"



Women Urbanism

"I was on a bus when two young guys came and sat right behind me. They were openly racist. I turned around and gave them a 'disapproving' look. I caught the attention of one of the boys and he kicked up a bit of a fuss.

His friend then proceeded to call me a 'fucking little bitch.'

I've grown up in NZ and I'm South Asian, a woman, and come from a Muslim family, so I've dealt with racism and Islamophobia, and it's shitty.

The experience on the bus just added more weight to that and it made me really question whether NZ'ers are willing to do the hard work they said they would when March 15th happened."



Women Urbanism

They got off, not long after. I kept looking at people around the bus, including the person who was sitting two seats across from me, and it was like nothing had happened.

I've grown up in NZ and I'm South Asian, a woman, and come from a Muslim family, so I've dealt with racism and Islamophobia, and it's shitty.

The experience on the bus just added more weight to that and it made me really question whether NZ'ers are willing to do the hard work they said they would when March 15th happened."

"I was taking a bus up Queen St and an old man got on and sat beside me, despite other seats being free.

He began to touch his penis through his trousers, and kept turning his head to stare at me."



Women Urbanism

"I was walking on Queen Street, heading to my bus stop. A man took hold of my arms tightly and said 'go back to your country.'

I tried to push him away, but his grip was too strong.

Thankfully a member of the public stepped in, pushed the man away and said 'she belongs here, you don't.'

I have had some wonderful experiences using public transport. Although while waiting for a bus once (in a bus stop), person in a car pulled over and asked if I wanted a ride.

I said no thank you, and he asked 'how much?'

I said I'm waiting for a bus, he persisted mentioning for me to hop on the car and again asking 'how much?'. I was much relieved when my bus pulled up on time, meaning this guy had to get out of the bus lane. My (male) bus driver was welcoming and friendly. I felt very safe with my 'rascal' from harassment!"



Women Urbanism

"I was on a train earlier today and a man started abusing another man, eventually telling him to 'go back to his country.' The man being abused was standing up for himself, but it occurred to me that would've stood up for him too, if I weren't concerned for my own safety. The abuser had already said he was getting off at the same station I was headed for.

Women's fear for their safety affects their likelihood to be brave for other people as well as for themselves. It can make us seem cold, whereas really we are highly sensitive to vulnerabilities in other people, whoever they are.

He was scared to see that this happened and a few other people on the train definitely saw what was happening. I don't know what to say or do because I was scared and thank God his stop was before mine!"



Women Urbanism

I was sitting on a really empty train to Upper Hutt. A guy came and sat next to me though there were plenty of other seats. I'd done overtime at work and was so tired I could barely keep my eyes open when I saw out of the corner of my eye, that the man next to me was trying to take photos of my legs and up my skirt.

He saw me notice and stopped, but he didn't move - I was too scared to say anything because he was a lot bigger than me and no one was around. I wanted him to delete any photos he might have taken but I'm quite a small woman and I was scared he might get aggressive, so I said nothing.



Women Urbanism

"The bus stop is directly outside my flat on Dominion Road.

Around 11 pm on the 25L bus route, a man was eyeing me up and licking his lips (not unusual on the bus, especially nights/weekends). He eventually moved across the bus to sit closer to me, and was trying to draw my attention to his erection. I did the good old 'headphones & ignore' tactic, however when I got off at the stop outside my house, he got off the bus too.

I went inside quickly and locked the door. He walked up to the front door, then peered in a window, and then left."



Women Urbanism

"I regularly cycle home from shifts at the hospital in Christchurch, often after dark. In the last month I've had 3 incidences where a car with several males shouted obscene comments out the window, one tried to grab me through the window whilst we were stopped at a traffic light.

It makes me terrified every journey home. I have to text my husband when I'm leaving work so he can track my phone."



Women Urbanism

"Once, I was walking in the CBD to get to my apartment and a car pulled over beside me. The four men inside were dead silent - only they kept their car at a crawl to match my walking, all the while not taking their eyes off of me. I was terrified. All I could do was keep my eyes ahead and pretend to not notice them. This happened for over two minutes until I reached a more populated area. I am a survivor of sexual assault and have PTSD as a result. These encounters put me so on edge that I often have to call in sick to work."



Women Urbanism

"As a bisexual woman, I have to say that my fear of harassment on the street is heightened when I'm with a female partner... while waiting at the bus stop one night, a group of drunk business men walked past us and made lewd remarks about which one [of us] would wear the strap-on."



Women Urbanism

"I was 12 years old, when I was wolf whistled at while going to the shops.

I was further harassed by a car of two grown men, who told me to smile.

It ended with me being called a stuck up bitch, who needed a bash.

I was 12. What SHOULD I have done?"



Women Urbanism

"I was on a train to Sylvia Park. The train had a couple of people on it but it was mostly empty. This guy sitting in front of me kept making eye contact. A couple of minutes after that he got up and came closer to me and then proceeded to thrust himself in front me. He kept touching his penis and harassing all it was his stop.

He was scared to see that this happened and a few other people on the train definitely saw what was happening. I don't know what to say or do because I was scared and thank God his stop was before mine!"



Women Urbanism

I was travelling home on the train from work one night. It wasn't awfully late, maybe 9pm. The train had a few people on it including a security guard in my section.

Two drunk men got onto the train and caused trouble, yelling, throwing things, cat-calling. Before they exited at their stop, one of the men walked up to my seat, the seat beside me was empty, apparently not empty enough because he pulled his penis out and urinated on it, and me. He one said or did anything."



Women Urbanism

"A car full of people yelled at my sister as they drove by 'lose some weight!'

She was training for a marathon.

She is a small person, but irrespective of size, it made her feel dejected."



Women Urbanism

"I was walking through a supermarket car park after dark to get to Dominoes pizza.

Some guy sitting in his car opened the door as I walked past and said 'why don't you get in the car baby?'

I cried a little as I waited for my pizza, I felt unsafe and alone. I didn't know if he'd be waiting for me when I got out.

The thing I find with harassment is that you never know if the person is just making a comment to draw attention for a 'laugh' or whether they could do you serious harm, so you always assume the latter."



Women Urbanism

"When I was at university, some of my lectures finished at 6pm, so I'd have to catch the bus in the dark along Jervois Road.

One evening the bus had emptied out apart from me and a young man in a business suit sitting across the aisle from me. A woman caught my eye and I realised he had spread his trousers, revealed himself and was masturbating. I froze. I didn't know what to do.

I have never forgotten the terror of having to wonder if I was going to make it home safely that night."



Women Urbanism

"A friend of mine was sitting on the train when she could feel something in her hair. She assumed she was imagining it and ignored it. She continued to feel like something was in or touching her hair so she turned around to find a man with his hand outstretched toward her head."



Women Urbanism

"I was 16 and catching the bus from Wellington to Eastbourne. An older guy sat beside me when there were plenty of empty seats, blocking me on the window side. He tried to strike up a conversation. I politely answered, and made it clear I wasn't interested.

He kept interrupting me and asking where I was going. In the end he said 'you're so nice can I get your phone number.'"



Women Urbanism

"While riding my bike, a car of boys slapped me on the butt at the lights and sprayed water at me"



Women Urbanism

"I was out in the Viaduct celebrating a friend's birthday. It was fairly early on in the evening, the music was good and the dance floor was calling. I was having a dance with my friends when I received an unwanted grope. I turned around and indicated that it was not at all with me, and moved slightly away.

The fella didn't give up and decided to give my hair a pull (John Key style)!"



Women Urbanism

"I'm a wheelchair user. I work and study in the city, and do all my shopping and errands on my own in often urban environments.

I get people insisting to help me (when I'm actually quite capable) to the point where I actually feel unsafe.

I get that people want to help, but it really doesn't help.

The worst is when someone comes up and pushes me without my consent."



Women Urbanism

"My experience is as a transgender woman. I have experienced cat calling, man-spaining, what it is to feel like prey under the watchful gaze of predators, all the usual forms of attention that women everywhere describe as just part of life."



Women Urbanism



Women in Urbanism

Website: www.womeninurban.org.nz

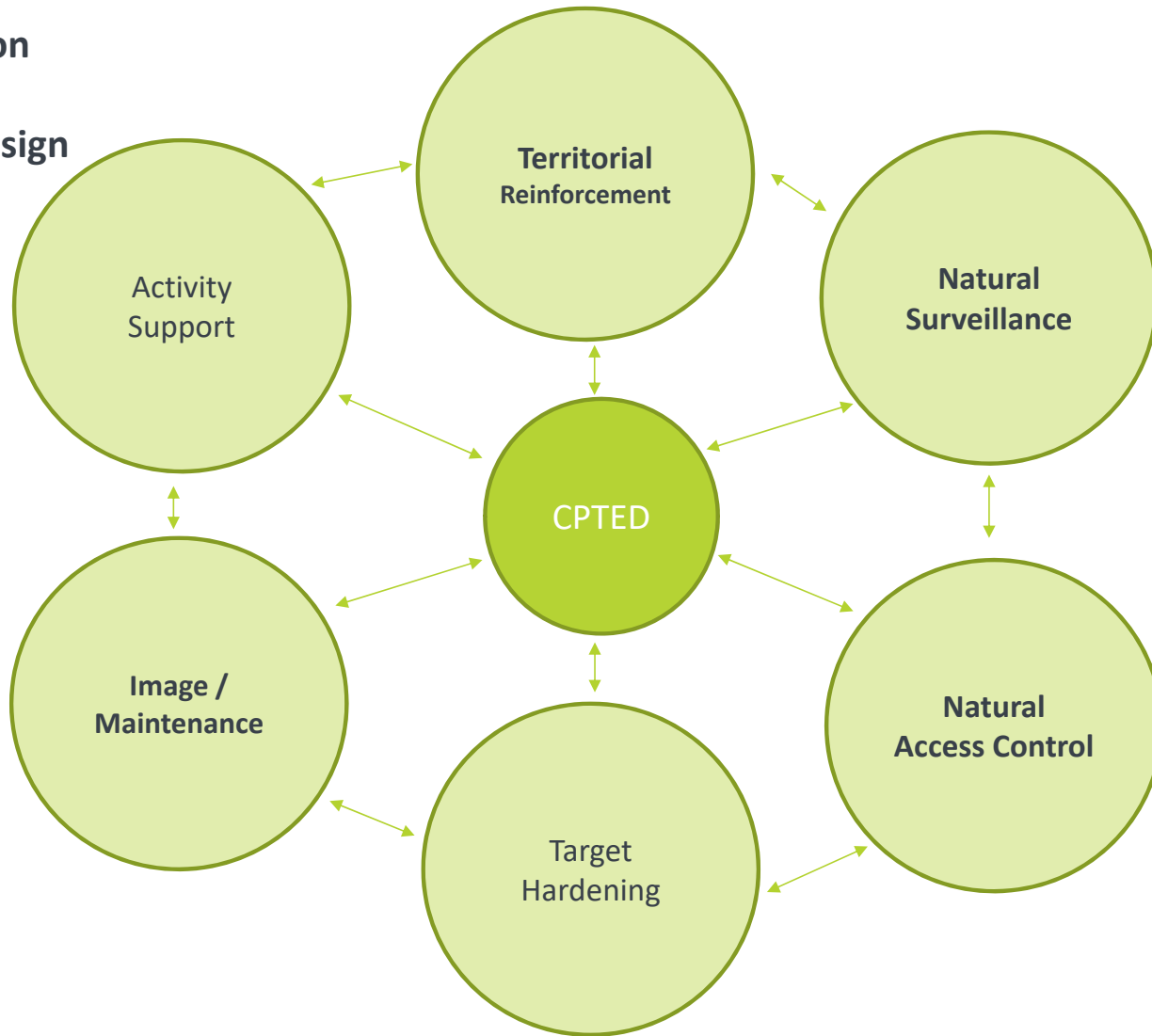
Instagram: @womeninurbanism



Twitter: @WomenInUrbanism



**Crime Prevention
Through
Environmental Design
(CPTED)**



The wider environment



**Crime Prevention
Through
Environmental Design
(CPTED)**



Britomart Train Station, Auckland



**Crime Prevention
Through
Environmental Design
(CPTED)**



Generic Street in Auckland



**Crime Prevention
Through
Environmental Design
(CPTED)**

**Territorial
Reinforcement**



Generic Suburban Street in Auckland



**Crime Prevention
Through
Environmental Design
(CPTED)**

Image/
Maintenance



Wynyard Quarter, Auckland



Crime Prevention
Through
Environmental Design
(CPTED)



A Cat Burglar



**Crime Prevention
Through
Environmental Design
(CPTED)**

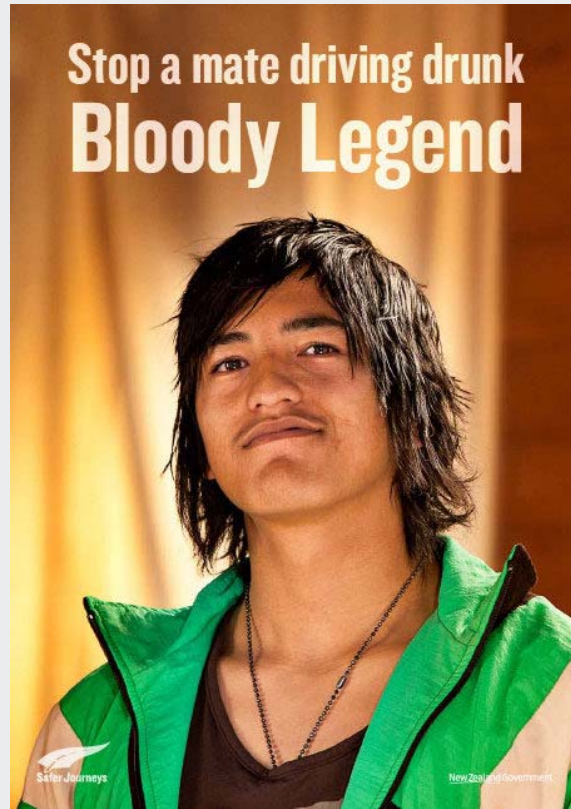


OVERSEAS EXAMPLES

- Women only train carriages
- Harsher punishments for offenders
- Security Cameras on Public Transport
- Digi Police



CULTURE CHANGE



CULTURE CHANGE



- Call out misogynistic comments, model appropriate behaviour
- Don't just talk to your daughters, talk to your sons too
- Stop victim blaming



CONCLUSION

- Definition of street harassment
- 74% of New Zealand women
- CPTED can help
- Overseas tactics could work here too
- A culture change is needed



HC 