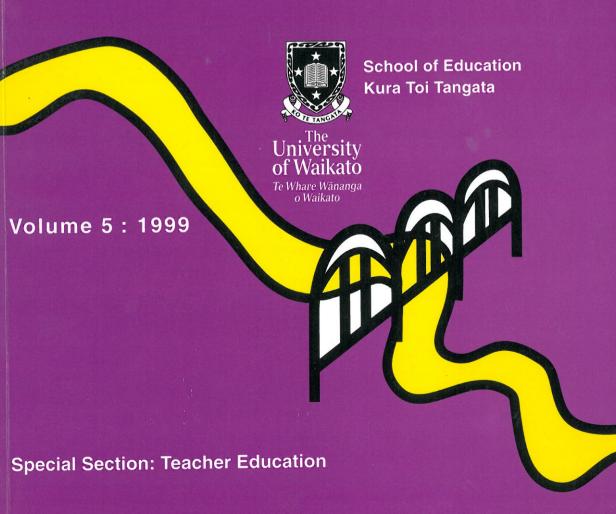
Waikato Journal of Education

Te Hautaka Mātauranga o Waikato



WAIKATO JOURNAL OF EDUCATION

TE HAUTAKA MĀTAURANGA O WAIKATO VOLUME 5, 1999

Vouchers and the Privatisation of New Zealand Education LIZ ELEY AND JOHN CLARK	3
Standards-based Assessment in English: Take 3 TERRY LOCKE	13
Poem: Untitled PIRKKO MARKULA	32
Qualifications, Critiques, and Reforms: The Rhetoric Surrounding the New Zealand Qualifications Authority IVAN HODGETTS AND DARRIN HODGETTS	33
Poem: Boarder's Leave Ending RACHEL WOOD	50
The Maori Language Science Curriculum in Aotearoa/New Zealand: A Contribution to Sustainable Development MILES BARKER	51
SPECIAL SECTION: TEACHER EDUCATION AND TEACHING: TRENDS AND POSSIBILITIES	61
Introduction BARBARA HAROLD	61
Reviews of Teacher Education in New Zealand 1950-1998: Continuity, Contexts and Change NOELINE ALCORN	63
Research Trends and Possibilities in Teacher Education CLIVE MCGEE	77
Teachers Talk Back: Educational Theory and Teacher Education SUE MIDDLETON AND HELEN MAY	89
Stories to Live by on the Professional Knowledge Landscape D. JEAN CLANDININ	107
Remapping the Practicum in Teacher Education ROSIE LE CORNU (DOBBINS)	121

The Effectiveness of a Māori-Focussed Teacher Education Programme FRED KANA	133	
Poem: Day is Done TERRY LOCKE	138	
Coping with the Dual Crises of Legitimation and Representation in Research RICHARD PRINGLE	139	
Poem: Tracks JIM DENISON	151	
Bright Future, Five Steps Ahead - Making Ideas Work for New Zealand: A Commentary HOWARD LEE AND GREGORY LEE	153	
Ka Ora Kāinga Rua: Finding a Home in the Academy. A study into the Experiences of Four Maori Women in the Academy LAURA HAWKSWORTH AND PARE KANA	165	
Neo-Liberalism and Constructions of Democracy: The Impact on Teachers' Work NESTA DEVINE	171	
Producing an "Iwi-Meaningful" Doctoral Proposal: A Case Study BELLA TE AKU GRAHAM	181	
"Coming to Know" in Teaching Physical Education: Moving Across Cultural Boundaries GEORGE SALTER	189	
To the Fullest Extent of his Powers: C.E. Beeby's Life in Education NOELINE ALCORN	199	
Poem: Junia DEBORAH FRASER	208	
Poem: Tania DEBORAH FRASER	209	
Poem: Otorohanga, 1966 DEBORAH FRASER	210	
Book Reviews	211	
Poem: Let's Hear It TERRY LOCKE	217	

JUNIA

Excluded from religious instruction She grinned at us through the windows As she sought refuge in the library Banished to the books.

Her parents were A-THE-ISTS Which we whispered in fear In case the word Would devour us.

As we heard about love and forgiveness By Jesus And John and Joseph Junia remained apart

The fine precision of her wit The forest of her heart And the infinite expanse Of her soul

Deborah Fraser

TANIA

Tania has strong-minded hair And sensitive skin She would carefully match her clothes To her hair ribbons And place her shoes in tidy pairs

Her eel-hunting Fire-cracker brothers Made her eat coleslaw sandwiches And taught her how to dive.

At school she was terrified of sarcastic teachers
With their quick accusations
But secretly she admired Moana who did the "death drop"
On the jungle gym
With no hands.

The attention of boys at school always puzzled her Yet she was a romantic at heart Composing songs of desire On the branch of her favourite tree.

Tania likes to watch the moon
Turning orange as a mandarin
Over a gleaming ocean
As she melts chocolates in her soft mouth.

She draws private pictures In serpentine patterns And paints the glass Of mirrors blue.

Despite her teachers' expectations,
Tania became an evolutionary biologist
Fascinated by where things came from
So that she no longer feared where things might go.

Deborah Fraser

OTOROHANGA, 1966

After nearly a year at school I ran away
With my girlfriend for security

We shuffled nonchalantly
Across the empty zebra
Our hearts thundering
Our hands clasped
The bird bones of our fingers
Straining starkly in our breathless daring.

We made only two streets Before the school was alerted.

I marvelled at all the room In the back of the headmaster's car Smooth leather seats on which my legs dangled The back of his black-grey head Lacquered tight and shiny.

In the midst of his lecture The bold school gates Marking our return.

Expelled from the car I gazed back at those seats Closing the heavy black door behind me.

Deborah Fraser