Ma hea - which way? Mo te aha – what for?

Too many questions, not enough answers, for Maori on the March

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E rau rangatira ma, tena ra koutou…
This presentation will be in four sections. The first section will introduce two major issues, mana motuhake, and manatangata, then we will consider some proposed legislation: the Seabed & Foreshore Bill and the Civilian Bill. Then I will look at strategic Maori response to political pressure over the last three decades, and note two recent and dramatic examples. They are the Hikoi Takutai Moana, April 2004, and the Enough is Enough Rally, August 2004. The final section considers the implications for psychologists and psychologists working today in Aotearoa.

The first issue – What is mana motuhake?

Kaore te po nei morikarika noa
Te ohonga, ki te ao, ranu kau noa ahau
Ko te mana tuatahi, ko te Titirangi Waitangi
Ko te mana tuarua, ko te Kooti Whenua
Ko te mana tuatoru,
Ko te mana Motuhake!
Na Te Kooti Rikirangi

This is about self determination, about tino rangatiratanga, which has become the more widely used term today. Unlike that term, self-determination is not cited in a colonial document, rather it is cited in the compositions of Te Kooti, and also in the 1870 Coat of Arms of the Kingitanga movement. The motto on this crest is Ko te Mana Motuhake; it was commissioned by Tawhiao Matutaera, the second Maori King. The phrase remains a rallying cry for Maori solidarity.

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The New Zealand Psychological Society Inc.
a vision of independence, affirming
cultural integrity and our rights as an
indigenous people. This is the issue
impacted severely by legislation
proposed and in Select Committee now.

The second question – What is
mana tangata? The Civil Union Bill has
stimulated much discussion about mana
tangata; human rights, and human
dignity. Being a human being.

As the words of this chant
illustrate:...

What is mana tangata?
He aha te mea nui o te ao?
Maaku e kii atu,
He tangata, he tangata, he
tangata, e!

Te Takutai Moana, the
Foreshore and Seabed Bill
But to return now ki nga ngarur
pakarekare o te tai, and the Foreshore
and Seabed issue.

This Bill is now regarded as the
precursor to bitter struggle. Faced with
the mockery and cynicism of Don Brash,
the opposition’s new leader, and his
scathing commentary on Maori
supposedly favoured in today’s world,
the government has been seriously
challenged. Rather than look too soft,
squishy and accommodating, they have
decided to go hard. And an opportunity
presented itself in the disputed
ownership of the foreshore, as described
in a flyer that read:

Foreshore and Seabed – the
Challenge
The Court of Appeal found the
Maori Land Court could hear
claims to the foreshore and sea-
bed. The test the MLC would have to
apply was intended for dry land
only & could not recognise a
property right which did not lead
to fee simple title.
The policy of successive government-
s has been to prevent further
private ownership in the foreshore
and seabed.

How did the government react to this
potential resolution? In a reactionary
and regressive way, by proposing
confiscation of foreshore held in Maori
title, whereas ANY property held in fee
simple or freehold title, whether by
Maori, Pakeha or absent overseas
investors, remained unaffected. Exempt
and secure, thus another flyer
summarises:

The Government’s Response
To protect public access by
vesting full ownership in the
Crown in perpetuity.

To recognise the ancestral con-
nection of Maori to particular
areas of foreshore and seaborne
To allow for the exercise of
customary rights and where this
cannot be fully expressed, to pro-
vide opportunity for redress.

The “customary rights” issue has
been eloquently argued by most of the
current Maori members on the
government benches; they insist that
food gathering rights will continue, as
will such ceremonial circumstances as
the launching of waka. So much for
tangata motuhake.

And now to mana tangata, which I
consider to include the right to love. The
visual/sculptural and historical record
establishes that beyond doubt. Like
other Pacific societies, Maori enjoyed
same sex erotic contact and relation-
ships. The boundaries between male and
female, masculine and feminine, were
often extended or obscured … but that
is another paper for another time.


Currently, these issues converge. For
many Maori, these two issues appear to
be threatened by the proposed
legislation. There are differences –
forceful and distinctive – but in an
already unsettled social environment
that seems at risk, in crisis, the differences
are difficult to make out, to tell apart.
And for thousands of Maori, everyday
regular people at the supermarket at the
movies at the sports club at polytech,
varisty or wananga, there is no difference
at all. These issues are related. The
message is clear and simple. The
government is out to get us, in an alliance
of the racist and the unholy. Threatening
our future, and our children’s future.
Through legislation. To protect and
defend mana motuhake, mana tangata,
what do Maori do? They walk the talk,
and have been doing that for a few
decades now.

One is the spectacular and salutory
example of the walking strategy which
unseated the government of the day –
the Maori Land March led by the
inimitable Dame Whina Cooper; their
slogan, “Not One More Acre of Maori
Land!”

In November 1975 Dame Whina
Cooper led Te Roopu Ote Matakite from
the Taitokerau to Parliament House.
Over fifteen thousand Maori arrived in
the pouring rain, and the Rt Hon Bill
Rowling meets them on the steps, and
received the Memorial of Rights. It was
a gracious but intense occasion.
Although out-voted just a few weeks
later, this government was the same
one that legislated official status for Te
Reo Maori, and also established the
Waitangi Tribunal, an effective means
of reconciliation, resolution, and
compensation for Maori people. What
irony.

Yet that was not enough. Takaparawha – the police siege of
Bastion Point – seared the nation’s
consciousness, and conscience,
followed by the high drama of the 1981
Springbok Tour. Hundreds of
thousands of caring, commonsense
New Zealanders marched for human
rights in South Africa.

And hundreds supported the Hikoi
ki Waitangi in 1984, led by Tuaiva Eva
Rickard. And another government fell.
The slogan then was “Honour the
Treaty!” and that February, Tuaiva

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The Bulletin, No. 103, December 2004
Hautai Rickard led the Hikoi ki Waitangi from Ngaruawahi to Waitangi. Songs were composed as they walked along the highway. Here is a section of one:

For a treaty without honour
has brought grief & disharmony
So let's unite change wrong to right
Hikoi ki Waitangi...

The diverse crowd were stopped at the bridge, and refused entry to the Treaty House grounds.

All this is background for what we have been watching, or participating in, this year. And the most spontaneous, creative and chaotic theatre of confrontation outside Parliament House on 5 May 2004.

Ritualized and righteous, it was a display of passionate commitment and protest. Maori and non-Maori took leave, risked government jobs, travelled hundreds of miles to be there. Many turned up simply to show the government and its leader that they were NOT wreckers and haters, nor were they bleating and dreadlocked sheep.

They were ordinary people, church people, commonsense people. And people of mana and prestige – we sighted five former presidents of the Maori Women’s Welfare League, and one certainly can’t get more mainstream and respectable than these fine ladies.

So we followed the pae arahi and manutakiti, splendif in fibre and moko and feathers, taille and mere flashing and slicing, Te Matarere i Orehu opening a path, confronting the kaupapa of the day. Between 20,000 to 30,000 people marched from Te Papa Museum to Parliament House to protest the Foreshore & Seabed Bill. Most, but certainly not all, were Maori. The Prime Minister declined to meet them. Senior Maori ministers waited on the steps. They faced up to the rage of their people.

And the issues were clear. For Maori there was no confusion, no contradiction, no compromise of mana motuhake, and identity. Unless you were one of the Maori tight five on parliament steps that day.

Many Pakeha extended support, deplored the horror of contemporary raupatu – land confiscation – by government edict. They walked with us, as we, Maori, issued a serious warning, to the nation, and its leaders. And the stage was effectively set for another theatre, another spectacle. This came from the pani and the rawakore, the oppressed, aggrieved and deprived, in the voice of Destiny New Zealand, the new political wing of Destiny Church, bellowing “Enough is Enough”.

The Civil Union Bill
In August, in this city, heralded on Destiny Church internet sites thus:

Enough is Enough!
Stand Up for the Next Generation
Who will rise up for me against the evildoers?
Who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity?
Psalm 94:16
Who will take care of the future, they cried?
Ma wai e kawe tako kauae ki tawhiti?

Behold, the Warriors of the Lord, and their march on Parliament to protest against what they believe to be a government-supported erosion of values and Christian morality. Striding in military formation, neatly uniformed in black trousers and branded shirts, they punched the air with fists raised, and chanted in one voice, “Enough is Enough!” Most of them Maori men in their prime, with a noticeable scattering of enthusiastic young boys and small children.

This anticipates the Destiny NZ party’s Defence Policy, to introduce a third battalion, and the rebirthing of the Maori Battalion, as part of education and career pathways for young Maori. Their message to government was this:

VALUES MATTER
The message to Parliament.
Value our children & future generations
Acknowledgment God
Leave parental rights & responsibilities alone
Uphold our nation’s founding values and high moral standards
Esteem families & the institution of marriage
So, top, talk and listen to the people

Considering the ironies of sparing the rod, and the indulgences of Reverend Yate with young Maori boys in the 1820’s, this reeks of hypocrisy.

They also outline a Treaty of Waitangi policy, in which they claim God as an ally, and then focus on fatherlessness:

Destiny New Zealand: Treaty of Waitangi Policy
This generation of leaders has a responsibility to achieve full and final resolution on Treaty issues for the benefit of future generations.

Fatherlessness & family breakdown is the significant hallmark of the Maori whanau today – addressing this concerning trend is a priority of Destiny NZ policy.

And the pastor Brian Tamaki himself, looking appropriately sartorial, continues to pronounce, “This Bill undermines the sanctity of marriage! It promotes the unnatural and abnormal! It must be stopped! Human rights become human wrongs when they violate the word of God! It’s not a right! It’s a wrong!”

Always media conscious, he was no doubt delighted by the following press report in The Australian:

MAORI CHURCH’S WAR DANCE ON GAY MARRIAGE
The Destiny demonstrators were accused of trying to intimidate their rivals, a 2000-strong group of gay protestors, but church leader Brian Tamaki, a gleam-toothed Maori man wearing large gold rings, said his group was supported by “all commonsense New Zealanders”.

Reported 24 August 2004 (excerpt)

They could only be the same “commonsense New Zealanders” who supported Don Brash’s infamous Orewa speech, exhorting divisiveness, anxiety, and the corrosive self doubt, in which this nation has wallowed throughout the year.

A counter demonstration was hastily organised in response to the lavishly funded (black shirts and free buses from far away) Destiny Church orchestrations. It was a Rally for Human Rights. It was dynamic, cheeky, and flamboyant, colourful and varied. For many, it was a site of confrontation; and reflection, on being Maori; and being
there. As one demonstrator observed:

**Puaai**

It was utterly appalling how they were hiding their bigotry behind this flashy veneer of Maori tradition and culture. DC had this haka where they lined up all their babies and Maori Battalion looking men (short back and sides with lots of brylcreme) and it was awful. It was very weird though, standing with mostly Pakeha dressed in outlandish and gorgeous outfits facing down a black-clothed brown wall of my own people (who looked like bloody Italian fascists!) and us chanting for the rights for others to live and love as they want to, the irony was smacking me about the head ...

... email from a Maori supporter at Human Rights March

This young woman was supporting her friends and her gay whanau, yet by the values of the t-shirted masses, whanau as she understood it had no value. Whanau for DC only means Dad, Mum, and the kids. As Pastor Brian proclaims, “It’s a crime that we, as a society, should allow our children to contend with such abnormality. We must stand up for them!” The children were also encouraged to stand up for themselves, to confront the self-confessed sinners of the Campaign Against Conservative Fundamentalism, the Christians for Civil Unions. Imagine. Clusters of little boys, some just into primary school, with faces distorted with fury, howling at the camera, their small arms flaying in the haka.

Questioned by a television reporter about the presence of small children at such a volatile event, the pastor replied, “They are where they should be! Here! With their parents!”

And what about the little girls who like to play rugby, or the little boys who like mummie’s frocks? Where were they? What becomes of them? Do they have a safe place in the next generation?

I was text-messaged and cellphoned during this event; it became rather like a counselling session, and also a strangely mortifying long distance way of being there myself. Another close friend wept into her mobile phone:

It was horrifying, all under the guise of tikanga Maori, about whanau and empowerment and even their shirts looked like the tino rangatiratanga t-shirt. They did karaanga and haka, and it was stage-managed with the men in front, the rangatahi in the middle, the women at the back, all howling “Enough is enough!” I asked the kids what they meant — mo te aha? — they said “We’re out to get the bad guys.” Or “It’s about whanau.” Or they just didn’t know! ... Maori lesbian at Parliament grounds

And one middle-aged Maori male who’d enjoyed rugby in his time, said this:

It was like the Nation of Islam and Hitler Youth and Mussolini’s fascists and the KKK and what totally freaked me out is that they were Maori! My own people! And they hated me. I felt that. They hated me. They wanted me dead. ... Gay Maori at Parliament grounds

So who are they standing up for? By manipulating and stage-managing Maori ritual and theatre, what are they saying? Who are they appealing to? As Treaty conscious people with a sense of mana motuhake, for them is there only one form of mana tangata? And I would be correct to assume that they have adapted, if they use the phrase at all, the nineteenth century notion that tangata no longer means person or human, but means only this - man. The father, the leader, the cornerstone of the family, the patriarch of the microcosm. With woman as his handmaiden. There can be nothing, no one, in between. Which is why they sling vicious curses, insult people who are different, and indirectly or brazenly menace and intimidate. They were a sinister and effective statement, and at the 5 May march, they were a warning.

Who is their “next generation”? And how many children, adolescents, young and older adults will have their lives destroyed by these attitudes?

One iconic image, never to be forgotten was the magnificence and rage, the man ngangahu style, the courage and majesty of the MP for Wairarapa, who charged into the fray snarling

How dare you use the cloak of Christianity when you are impounding to your children more prejudice and discrimination towards people like me? ... Georgina Beyer, MP for Wairarapa, confronting the protest rally at Parliament House steps

Did this eloquent counter opinion, the warning of danger and distress, the call for tolerance and diversity, aroha and manakitanga, inclusion and open communities, reach the Maori media? Sadly, significantly, it did not. Only the scenes of costumed warriors, and the paramilitary glamour of superfit men marching in blackshirt formation, made it to that night’s Te Kaea MTS news. With awed commentary about the vastness (“kua rau ika nei”) of the crowd and how it was “mo te whanau” for the family, the reporters repeatedly chimed, “Ko te whanau he taonga tuku iho”, family is our greatest treasure, as chubby cheeked boy children with contorted features performed their perfect haka. With their uncles and fathers and brothers and cousins framed on screen.

So we ask this question – what is happening here?

• The reconfiguring of a sense of Maori-ness and God-liness by opposing what is perceived or defined anti-Maori and the anti-Christ.

• The reinforcement of these attitudes as a “cornerstone” of whanau, and Maori identity.

• The active rejection of anyone who does not conform; this is a zero tolerance environment.

• The pani and the rawakore – the helpless, voiceless, jobless, landless – are offered leadership, structure, and direction in their lives.

And we come back to mana motuhake, and mana tangata. There are threatened realities for Maori. So it is sanguine for us to consider the discipline of regimented Maori marching, arms aloft, purposeful and proud, and to reflect on this event. Particularly when we consider an excerpt from a recent media report on the Foreshore and Seabed Submissions to the Select Committee at the Ellerslie race course in Auckland, where Margaret Mutu, an Auckland university professor spoke on

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CONFERENCES CALENDAR

New Zealand
April 5-8, 2005: Regional Meeting: Faculty of Psychiatry of Old Age and International Psychogeriatric Association - Rotorua. Email: ipa@tcc.co.nz or visit the website: www.ipa-online.org
Sept 22-23, 2005: Child & Adolescent Mental Health Services National Conference - Dunedin. Email: childconference@healthotago.co.nz

International
July 4-6, 2005: 1st International Conference on Post-Cognitivist Psychology - University of Strathclyde, Scotland. www.strath.ac.uk/conferences/postcog2005/index.htm

More international meetings are listed on the IUPsyS website: www.iupsys.org

Sources
Media Reports - The Dominion Post: 24.08.04, front page & p A4
The NZ Herald: 23.08.04, page A3; 24.08.04, page A2; 26.08.04, page A3
Waikato Times: 24.08.04, page A2

Internet Sites -
http://www.theaustralian.news.com.au
http://www.nzherald.co.nz
http://www.civilunion.org.nz
http://www.maxim.org.nz
http://www.destiny.nz.org.nz
http://www.destinychurch.org.nz
http://www.enough.org.nz

behalf of her people from Ngati Kahu:
If you are in any culture in the world and assert that you are going to take over another culture’s territory, that is a declaration of war. (NZ Herald, 26 August 2004, page A3)

Obviously we have some problems here in Aotearoa. But I am basically an optimist and for me, and the world I live in, hope does spring eternal!

So, what are the implications?
• Suicide, denial & isolation
• More social dysfunction and despair
• Who will pick up the pieces?
Every one of you needs to think about and answer these questions. For your profession, for yourselves, for the country, and most of all, for the next generation – for whom we are all standing up.

He mana motuhake, he mana tangata!
Kia ora tatou katoa.