

# Qualitative Data Analysis



# Introduction



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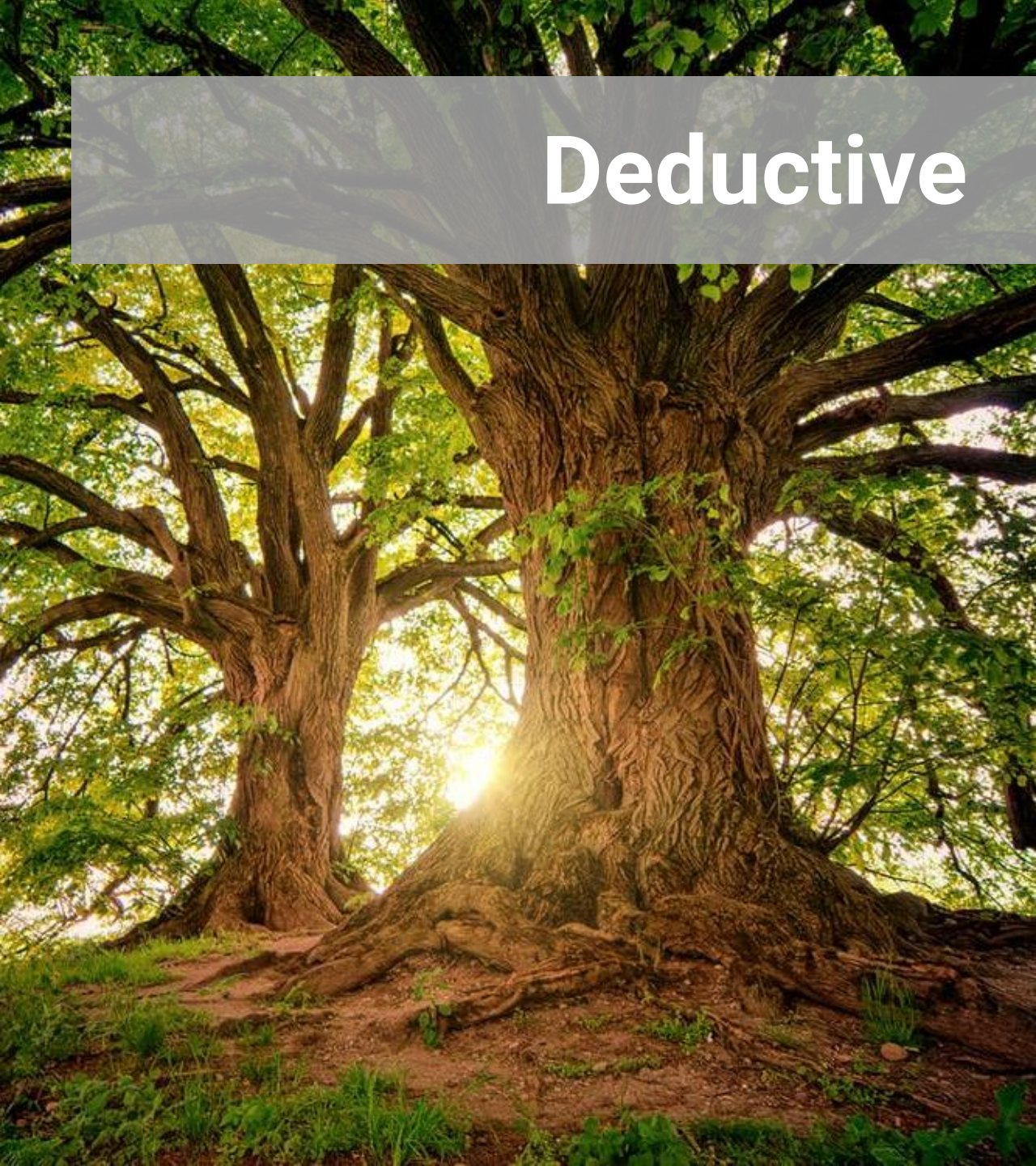




**Inductive**



**Deductive**





# Software

MAXQDA  
ATLAS.TI  
INVIVO  
DEDUCE  
RQDA



A top-down view of a wooden desk. On the left side, there is a white coffee cup filled with black coffee, a white smartphone with a black screen, a dark red pen, and two white sticky notes. On the right side, there is a small green plant. The desk is made of light-colored wood with dark lines separating the planks.

**QDA**

**8-Steps**

Inductive Reasoning



# 1 - Read

the possible criminal connection of the heavy man eventually taken her away. These people knew everything and were not slow in discussing it. There was a reserve, self-preservation.

Marilyn had noted about it being better this way, anyone she was gay since she was single and had a son, already 'out' with a partner who was a lawyer. Gertie had talked about her husband's problems coping with drink and violence, spoke as if Jack had been prone to getting chest colds in the past. Colm had approached their table with a casual apology over the incident as if it had not been the most excruciatingly embarrassing moment of her life. The two women had told her how they initially thought Ria was mad to go to America and leave her children but they hoped it would all work out for the best.

Marilyn could not take in the degree of involvement and interference that these people felt confident to have in everyone else's life. They thought nothing of discussing the motives and private sorrows of their friend with Marilyn who was after all a complete stranger, here purely because of an accidental home exchange. While she felt sympathy for Ria and all that had happened to her, she also felt a sense of annoyance.

Why had she not kept her dignity, and refused to allow all these people into her life? The only way to cope with tragedy and grief was to refuse to permit it to be articulated and acknowledged. Deny its existence and you had some hope of survival. Marilyn got out of bed and looked down on the messy garden and the other large red brick houses of the neighbourhood. She felt very lost and alone in this place where garrulous people wanted to know everything about you and expected you to need the details of their lives too.

She ached for the cool house and beautiful garden in Weirville. If she were there now she could go and swim lengths of her pool safe in the knowledge that no one would call and burden her with post-mortems about last night. Clement the cat who slept on her bed every night woke up and stretched and came over to her hopefully. He was purring loudly. The day was about to begin, he was expecting a game and a bowl of something.

Marilyn looked at him sadly. 'I don't usually talk to animals, Clement, but I'm making an exception in your case. I made the wrong decision coming here. It was the worst decision I ever made in my life.'

## CHAPTER SIX

'Do you think when we're talking to Grassy we should call her Nora?' Brian asked.

'What?' Annie looked up from her book.

'You know ... if we call Bernadette's mother by her first name, maybe we should do the same with Grassy.' Brian wanted to be like.

'No, Brian, and shut up,' said Annie. 'You always say shut up, you never say anything nice, not even at all.'

'Who could say anything nice to you, Brian, honestly?'

'Well, some people do.'

'Who apart from Mam and Dad? And they hate us because you're what they got.'

'Finola often says nice things.'

'Tell me one nice thing she said to you today, go on tell me.'

'She said it was good that I had remembered to let my knights command the centre of the board.'

'And had you?' Annie still refused chess lessons and she couldn't accept that Brian had mastered it.

'Well, only by accident in a way. I just sort of put them out there and they were commanding and she was very pleased with me.'

Brian smiled at the triumph of it all.

Sometimes he was more pathetic than awful, Annie thought, you'd feel sorry for him. And he didn't really understand that their lives were going to change. He thought that after the summer



## 2 – Reflect



# 3 – Write (First Impression)







# 5 – Identify Supporting Statements





## 6 – Consult with Coders



# 7 – Revisit Themes





# 8 – Write Findings



A close-up photograph of a lit cigarette. The cigarette is white with a brown filter and a glowing orange tip. The background is dark with several out-of-focus, colorful bokeh lights in shades of blue, green, orange, and purple. A semi-transparent grey banner is overlaid on the left side of the image.

**Your Turn!**



**1) Two or more in each group**

**2) Follow the 8 steps**

**3) Present your findings**

**4) Reflect on activity**

# Let's Keep in Touch!



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