An Essay on Androgyny

Brian D Gryphon

Upon first reading of the essay "Androgynous Man" by Noel Perrin, I was pleased to find the author presented the concept that men who did not fit into the stereotype of "a real man" could be happier and more fulfilled. He suggests that such "spiritually androgynous" men are freer and able to find greater satisfaction than those who are ""all male".

The essay opens with his reflection on taking an inkblot-based magazine quiz 'How Masculine/Feminine Are You?' and finding he was rated "barely masculine at all". He quickly analyzes the test and determines its weakness; stereotypes about gender meant that not selecting blots appearing to be man-made objects decreased his 'manliness'. He then tells us that it was many years later when he realized that he was not unmanly; just a different kind of man.

For the author, men who are "all male" (he uses that interchangeably with "100 percent red-blooded American" and "he-male") are driven by "a little biological set" that drives all their behaviours- from being sports fanatics to acquiring encyclopaedic knowledge of the intricacies of gas-powered internal combustion engines. And so 'hemen' aren't as free as the androgynous (spiritually) man who has "a range of choices" in what they do, and how they react. The author uses, as an example, that being open to his 'androgynous self' has made the largest impact in how he parents; "I am, among other things, a fairly good natural mother. I like the nurturing role" Such freedom is available only so long as the "spiritually androgynous" man is able to stop trying to be what he is not, stop being "too busy trying to copy the he-man".

This reminds me of a high school classmate ("Alan Q") who seemed to epitomize the author's example of a man who was perhaps "75% red-blooded" (Canadian in this case) - "busy trying to copy the he-men". Alan spent all those years trying so hard to not be the feminine man that he so clearly was. As a result he faced continual teasing from classmates; mostly jokes and double entendres; with the occasional 'practical joke'. The more he tried to fit in, the more the jocks and cool kids baited him. To my knowledge it never went farther; no physically abuse. The teasing was worse than what I experienced; but in those days such behaviour was considered part of life; "boys will be boys".

I was teased for my lack of interest in, my lack of ability at, and my lack of concern over that lack of ability at, sports. But I never tried to fit in, and so my lack of concern was largely met with an equal lack of aggression. It seems clear to me that I am what the author calls "spiritually androgynous". Although I didn't know that term, I know I felt content with who I was. As one of the 'liberated' men of this modern age, I should be in total agreement with the author's thesis; after all I am also released from "the single ideal of the dominant male."

Upon a re-reading of the essay, I felt a certain unease at the piece. Reflecting on the author's choice of words, I realize that the tone is condescending towards those "100 percent red-blooded" Americans. The initial 'dig' is subtle ("completely masculine men are quite often wonderful people") and could be passed off as attempted humour ("some of my best friends are..."). But if they are limited by having to "be what they are" is the "spiritually androgynous" really any different? They also must "be what they are" - it's just that he finds that to be better by virtue of being more interesting to him. Clearly that variety of options may well be appealing to many people; I know it is to me.

At the same time the author spends much effort showing that he is one of those "75% red-blooded" men; recounting how much he thrilled at "leading troops in combat" and telling us (and himself) that he is most assuredly neither gay nor a transvestite.

Between that and his presumption that the "he-male" lives an inherently less-fulfilling life, I end up feeling less happy for the author's sense of fulfillment than annoyed at how much of that is gained by belittling others.