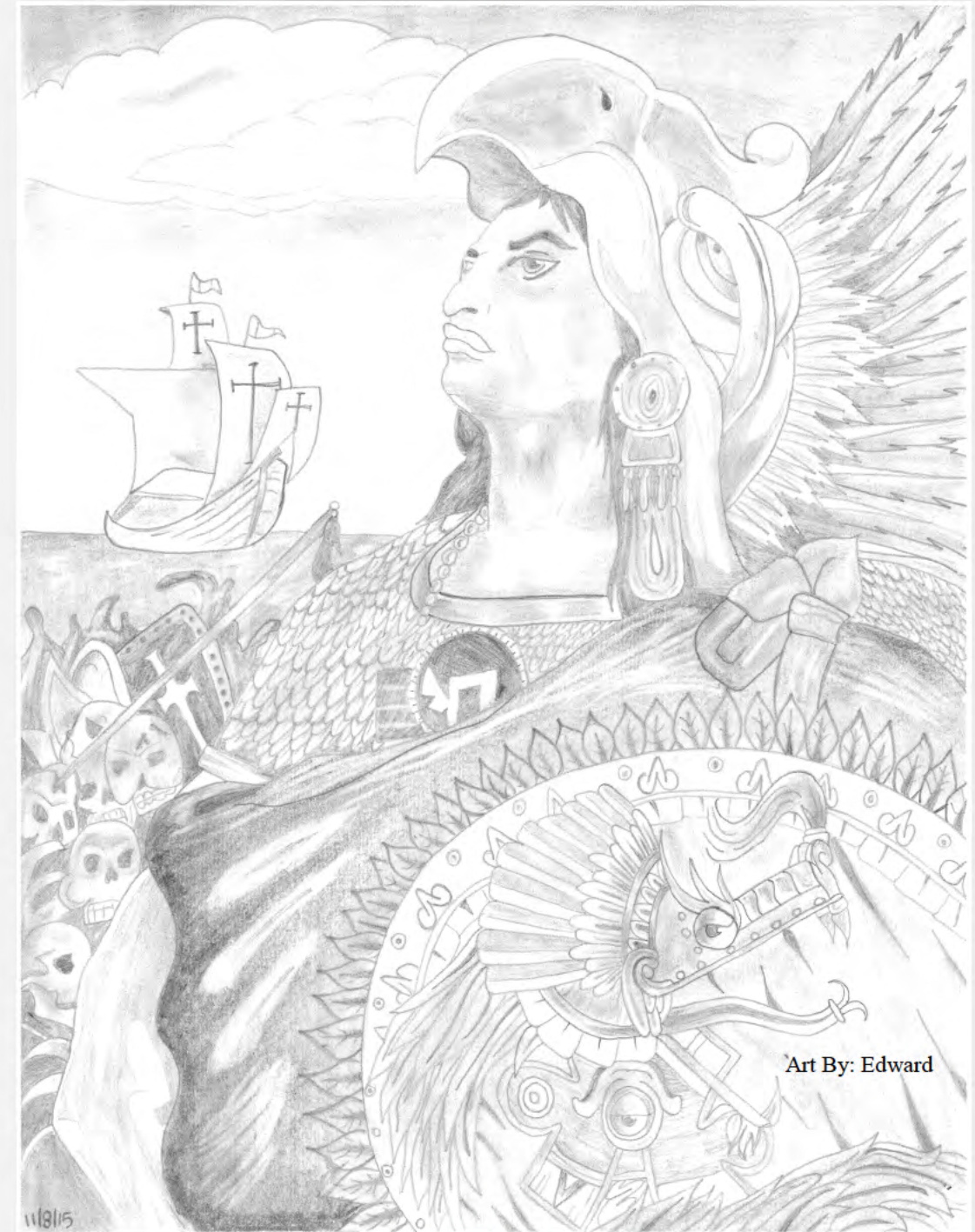


Masculinity Inside Out



Art by: Sergio

Fall 2015

Masculinity Inside Out Closing Ceremony, Fall 2015

Welcome and Introduction

Bill Rocque, Associate Professor of Sociology, University of Redlands

Gateway Student Remarks

Jaison, Jesse and Timothy

University of Redlands Student Remarks

Rosebud, Christine and Joe

Remarks from School Leadership

Bobbi Coldwell, Teacher and REACH Liaison

Presentation of Class Research Projects

Team 1 Change Gender Education "Gender Curricula and Social Justice"

Team 2 The Realest, Flyest Thunder Buddies "Changing Masculinity Through Media Representations and Music"

Team 3 Team Fatherhood "Fatherhood & Growing Up without One"

Team 4 Masculinity Past and Present "Visions of Manhood 100 years from Now"

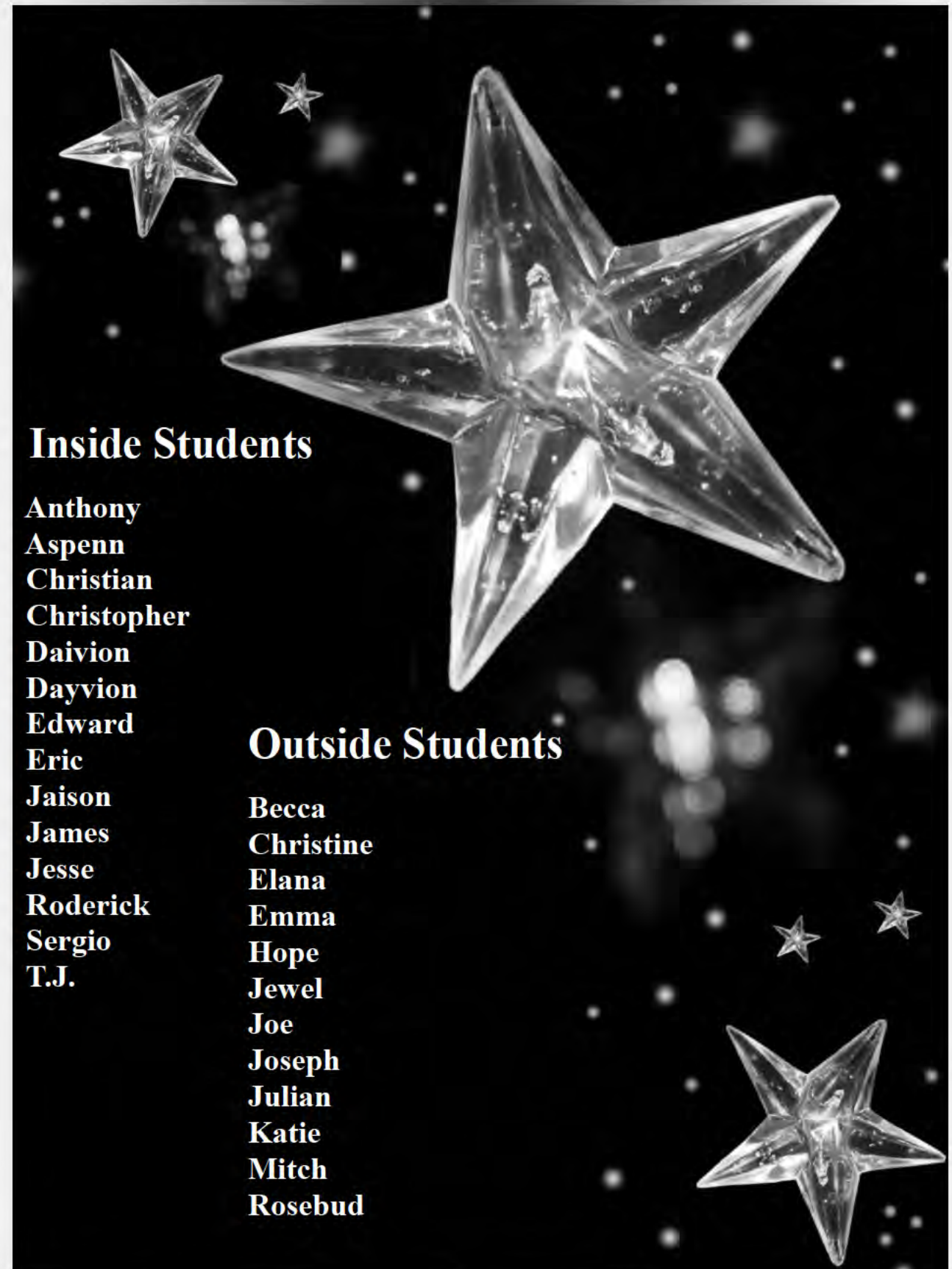
Team 5 Anthony & the Kids "The Changing role of Gender in the Military"

Presentation of Certificates

Donald Viser, Director of Gateway Central, San Bernardino County Department of Probation

Closing Remarks

Bill Rocque, Associate Professor of Sociology, University of Redlands



Inside Students

**Anthony
Aspenn
Christian
Christopher
Daivion
Dayvion
Edward
Eric
Jaison
James
Jesse
Roderick
Sergio
T.J.**

Outside Students

**Becca
Christine
Elana
Emma
Hope
Jewel
Joe
Joseph
Julian
Katie
Mitch
Rosebud**



Acknowledgments

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- Michelle Scray-Brown, Chief Probation Officer
- Cyndie Fuzie, Assistant Chief of Probation
- Donald Viser, Director of Gateway
- Vicki Ford-Wheeler, School Principal
- Bobbi Caldwell, REACH Liaison and Teacher at Gateway Phase 1
- Joe Johnson, Supervisor 2 Gateway Phase 1
- Deidra Ferguson, Supervisor Gateway Phase 1
- Aliana Darling, REACH Probation Liaison
- Darryl Drake, Supervisor 1 Safety and Security
- Claudia Espinoza, Safety and Security
- Derrick Brooks, Teacher at Gateway Phase 2
- PCO Staff of Gateway and RYEF

A very special thanks goes to Donald Viser, Joe Johnson, and Dwain Daniels without whose visionary leadership in the Gateway program this class would not have been possible, and to Bobbi Caldwell who provided constant advice and support to our students and our professor.

Thanks also go to the University of Redlands for its continued financial support. Specifically we thank Cory Nomura, Chief Financial Officer; Dr. Kathy Ogren, Provost of the University of Redlands; and Dr. Fred Rabinowitz, Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences. Further thanks to Professor Jen Tilton in the Race and Ethnic Studies Program, who pioneered Inside-Out classes in juvenile hall, and whose example inspired this professor to attend Inside Out training so that he could also teach such classes. Further thanks go to Tricia Garcia for all of her administrative and creative support, including her fine work putting together this program.

Thanks, too, to those students who were brave enough to share their reflections, art and poetry with us today, as a further way to celebrate what we have accomplished together.

Most of all, thank you to all of the students, from inside and outside, for creating a fine Inside Out class in Gateway. You have dedicated yourselves to our shared class more than I thought possible. Today we celebrate the end of one chapter in all of our lives, and the beginning of another. I know that you will take what you have learned here together and dedicate yourselves to building communities that will support all of us, and that will provide equal opportunities for all kids to thrive outside of prison walls. I hope that you leave Inside Out with the utmost respect for yourself and for each other.

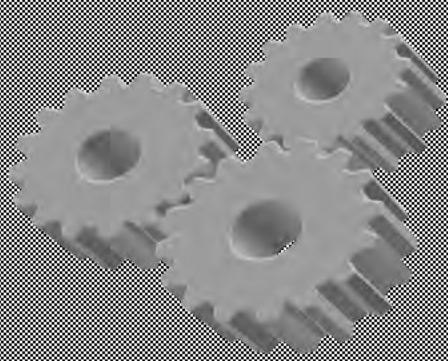
Signature Page



Masculinity

I'm glad I was able to participate in this class. Though our time in here was short, I feel we have covered a lot and scratched the surface of a study that can change masculinity and the way people view it. We are all here for education and it enlightens me that the inside students were able to experience how the outside students learn, and vice versa. I hope the study was as beneficial to the rest of you as it was for me and that we leave this class with a better understanding of masculinity.

Anthony



Growing up Without a Father

Growing up without a father can really cause a young boy a hard time finding what direction to go down. Because if a young boy doesn't have a male figure to look up to they won't know how to act, think, and take charge like a man. Growing up without a father can really affect a young boy's behavior, because they will keep doing different things that will most likely get them into trouble. The young boy will always seek that father figure. I honestly feel a young boy that grows up without a father will most likely be a follower.

Daivion

**A man loves with a love that is unconditional
A man cares with a caring that is everlasting
A man makes sacrifices and makes them without asking
A man cries and does it without masking his feelings**

Christian



Signature Page

Masculine Identity

What is it that makes a boy a man?
Is it that a boy understands?
That he has to plan
Things according to his future
To live a life that's grand
The world I live in says a man is tough
It says that to be a man I must be rough
I have to live by my fist and
Die by the gun
In order to become the victorious one
Am I a man because I look at others and desire to be better
Or will I realize someday that in order to get anywhere
In this world
We must stick together
White, Black, Hispanic, or Asian
We are all men regardless of different races
Is it masculinity we follow or
Is it just stupidity we continue to swallow?
If you're a boy today and
Wish to be a man tomorrow
I'm sorry to say you'll be living in sorrow
So what is it that makes a boy a man?
I think it's that
A boy understands that he has to plan
Things according to his future
To live a life that's grand
He takes the world and his future
In the palms of his hands
And gradually turns himself from
A boy to a man

Jaison



Signature Page



I See White Walls—

I see white walls
Does anybody miss me at all?
I see white walls
Because I broke the law
I see white walls
And hope my mom will
Answer this phone call
I see white walls
We sometimes go outside
To play some ball but then
We come back to our white walls
I see white walls all day and night
Oh my goodness another fight
I see white walls that might never fall
These white walls are not that big or tall
But I dream of them going down with a great big fall
I see white walls because I broke the law
I toss and turn sit and try to learn
Then I sleep in a place they call juvi hall

Aspenn

Masculinity

Growing up, a man to me was persistent
I changed, I listened, now I depict it different
I'm ambitious trying to live it, consistent & not explicit
If it wasn't for the women & competition, I would've missed it

Grown up, I'm trying to do this right
Around the newest type of positive-influenced life
And the masculine type has nothing to do with action, or size
Because the precautions I take to better myself are nothing
Short of actual size

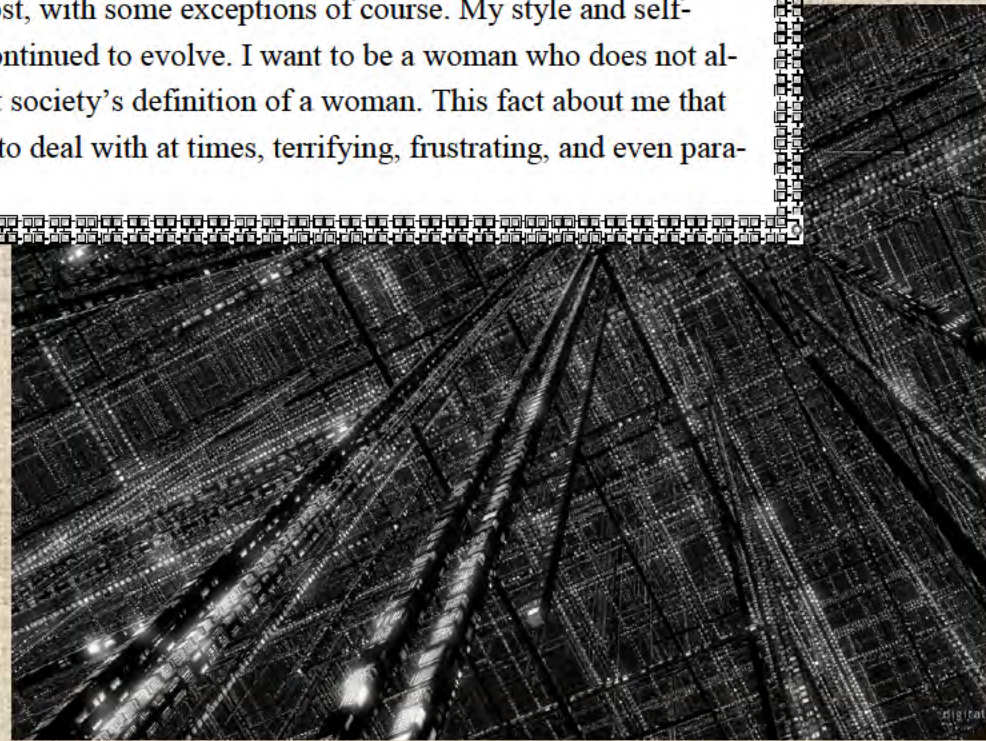
I've grown up, found the change and I pursued it
And addicted to it, I still fall victim to the system's sewage
But I made it useful, because what I do simply proves it
That masculinity has nothing to do with being human.

T.J.

Hope

I believe that everyone has a unique experience with how they relate to gender and no two are quite the same. Many experiences are perpetual and are constantly evolving as one's understanding of themselves in relation to society evolves throughout their life. I believe this describes myself. I am constantly learning new things about how I understand gender in relation to myself and how I perform it differently, even from day to day.

I dealt with being different by making jokes, acting detached. I was relatively liked around school for this, I was a novelty and people were fascinated (although it still made me feel like an outsider, it is a reaction I feel lucky to have because I know that so many other face incurable exclusion). Eventually, I took pride in who I was and it was embraced by most, with some exceptions of course. My style and self-expression continued to evolve. I want to be a woman who does not always quite fit society's definition of a woman. This fact about me that was difficult to deal with at times, terrifying, frustrating, and even para-



Performing gender expectations come in varieties and different out looks of both female and male. For a male I think that a man or boy should be brought up playing football like I was from a young age. It will help his leadership skills; teach him to be more outgoing, helps his confidence, and discipline. A man should be a male role model and have a leader's attitude. As for myself I will refuse give in to peer pressure, Men in general typically want to be the alpha male (the leader), but I think otherwise. Males come in all different shape and sizes but I feel that only the strong survive each male should be raised with street smarts and the necessary education, respect, determination, integrity, honesty.

Aspenn

Dayvion

My first writing assignment for the masculinity class was to interview two adult men about what manhood means to them. The objective of this assignment is to see various out looks on manhood. These interviews helped my understanding of what a man is and what a man is supposed to do. I feel like when you are in your teen years your ideas are different rather than when you are an adult male. I acquired some new traits to add to my category on what defines a man. The most important aspects of manhood are self-sufficient, provider. Learning to take care of yourself, independent, honesty, integ-

Christian

What are the differences among men of different races? To me it depends on the type of mind set someone has. If you have a racist mind set you are going to have a racist answer. In my opinion the way men of different races carry themselves depends on their personality and the way they were raised. I myself was raised around people who are racist. Me personally I didn't want that to be me. I see everyone as equal. I only judge people by the way they treat me.

Edward

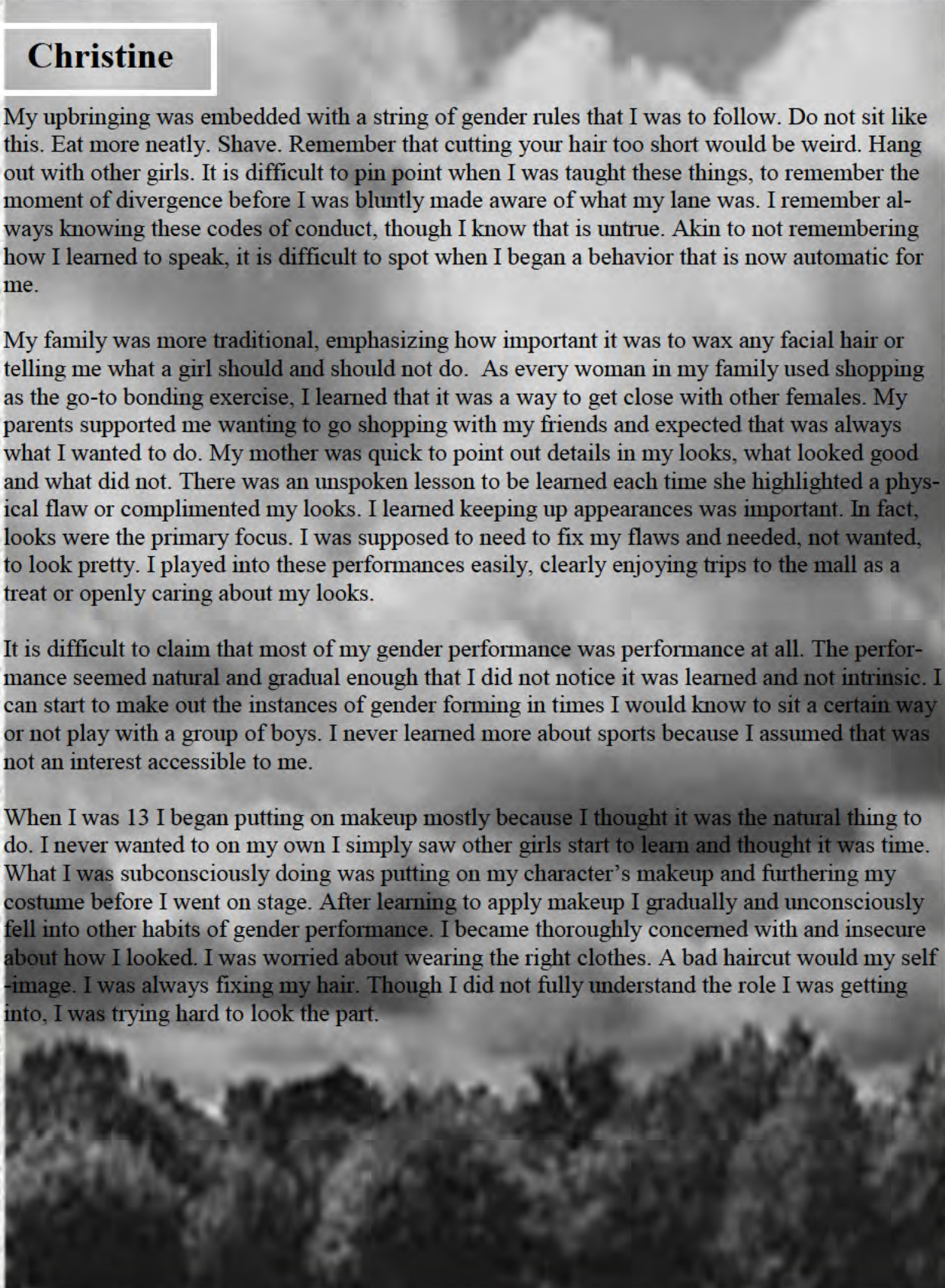
I think if we were living in a world where we weren't judged because of our gender or race we would live a much more peaceful life. Growing up I always hanged out with only kids of my race, I really don't know why. That's just how things were. Now that I am older, I don't judge someone because of their skin color. We're all the same, one of my closest friends is actually African American and he's a great person. I also have a friend who is white, and he's like a brother to me. To me we're all equal no one is really better than the man they're next to. We all know things that others don't and we all have something unique about ourselves. There doesn't have to be prejudice, stereotypes, nor discrimination.

James

I still feel our mother was the only source of blame we could burden. I'm not sure if you knew this, but this hurt all of us who waited for you. I think you'd be here if it wasn't for a few bad choices...she could've handled it better. This influenced me to change the way some people live, or at least try to. It taught me to be strong enough to handle any type of situation that surrounds me, no matter how small the chances of death could be... Somehow I think you taught me to feel again. I never met you, but I have dreams of what you look like, how you talk and act, and what you might've grown up like. Since your passing, a few kids in my life have been born, they all mean so much to me, and sometimes I think you speak through them.



Art by: Sergio



Christine

My upbringing was embedded with a string of gender rules that I was to follow. Do not sit like this. Eat more neatly. Shave. Remember that cutting your hair too short would be weird. Hang out with other girls. It is difficult to pin point when I was taught these things, to remember the moment of divergence before I was bluntly made aware of what my lane was. I remember always knowing these codes of conduct, though I know that is untrue. Akin to not remembering how I learned to speak, it is difficult to spot when I began a behavior that is now automatic for me.

My family was more traditional, emphasizing how important it was to wax any facial hair or telling me what a girl should and should not do. As every woman in my family used shopping as the go-to bonding exercise, I learned that it was a way to get close with other females. My parents supported me wanting to go shopping with my friends and expected that was always what I wanted to do. My mother was quick to point out details in my looks, what looked good and what did not. There was an unspoken lesson to be learned each time she highlighted a physical flaw or complimented my looks. I learned keeping up appearances was important. In fact, looks were the primary focus. I was supposed to need to fix my flaws and needed, not wanted, to look pretty. I played into these performances easily, clearly enjoying trips to the mall as a treat or openly caring about my looks.

It is difficult to claim that most of my gender performance was performance at all. The performance seemed natural and gradual enough that I did not notice it was learned and not intrinsic. I can start to make out the instances of gender forming in times I would know to sit a certain way or not play with a group of boys. I never learned more about sports because I assumed that was not an interest accessible to me.

When I was 13 I began putting on makeup mostly because I thought it was the natural thing to do. I never wanted to on my own I simply saw other girls start to learn and thought it was time. What I was subconsciously doing was putting on my character's makeup and furthering my costume before I went on stage. After learning to apply makeup I gradually and unconsciously fell into other habits of gender performance. I became thoroughly concerned with and insecure about how I looked. I was worried about wearing the right clothes. A bad haircut would my self-image. I was always fixing my hair. Though I did not fully understand the role I was getting into, I was trying hard to look the part.



Christopher

There a lot of different ways in which men are viewed in society. Some people say that men are the man of the house. Men are the bread winners and always respected. Men don't cry and always fight for what they want. This in some ways is true but in others not true. I grew up with my mother and my father was never really in my life. I was taught by my mother how to respect people and how to make money on your own when no one's there. I was taught how to take care of myself all the while taking care of others. She taught me many things of how to be a man even though she is a woman. I learned that you don't need to live in a house full of men to learn how to be a man.

When I was growing up I started getting into sports. I started playing football for the LVSD football team and learned how to be competitive. After a while I quit playing sports and wanted to get into other things. My life started making a turn for the worst. I started to ditch school and get in trouble. I remember getting locked up and seeing the hurt in my mom's eyes. It really hurt me inside but I never showed it. I learned through life experiences that in order to be a man I had to hold in my emotions and keep it pushing.

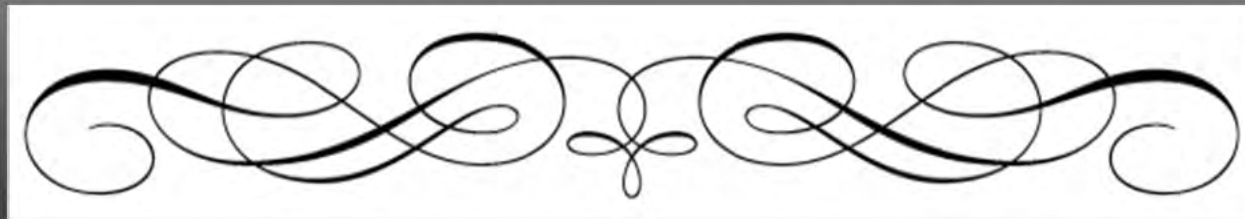
Eventually I started thinking about the choices I've made and learned how much pain caused my mom. I told her what I did and I said I'm sorry for all the pain I've caused her. Every time my mom visits me she always tells me that I've changed and that she can't wait for me to go home. I feel that I am a different person every time I wake up.

I feel that the experiences from my younger self are way different than others in the world. I never really seen how others changed but for me I know it is different. I've experienced a lot more pain and anger and hatred in my life that eventually I feel numb to it. I feel that now I am open to other emotions I never really felt before such as love and happiness. This is how us men learn in life. We learn about pain then we learn about happiness.

Rosebud

This summer a little kid walked by with their mom in the grocery store and very loudly said “is that a boy or a girl?” about me. At first I was a little bit offended, but then realized that I really didn't care. After all, I believe that every person has a feminine and masculine side to them. That balance must exist within somebody to allow them to have the most fulfilling and honest human experience.

That's why I think that the hyper-masculine aspect of our society is so damaging. It results in a dangerously violent and aggressive mindset that squashes the important sensitive, delicate, thoughtful, etc, tendencies that comes along with embracing ones feminine side. While these are stereotypes, oppressing either the masculine or feminine side that one possesses can throw off crucial parts of one's life experience, such as the ability to connect with others or



Julian

As a young boy, a huge part of my childhood revolved around sports.

As I grew and became skilled at these sports, soccer more than baseball, it became a critical part of my evolving identity. I vividly remember the years in which I began to take pride in my soccer skills, and develop the notion that my athleticism gave me a form of dominance over other boys. Being good at sports played into the larger societal norm of what “normal” boyhood looked like. I fit the mold of what a typical boy was supposed to be interested in. This one societally normal interest lead me to conform to other societal norms associated with liking sports.

I acted tough, loved to compete and made fun of other boys who were not good at sports. in my childhood experience, the boys who were good at sports and acted within the “actlikeaman box” were seen as “cool”. This perceived “coolness” led to the development of my ego and confidence.

With my “cool” social status, me and my friends began to determine masculinity not only on sports ability or toughness, but on one's ability to attract women. One instance in which I specifically remember conforming to a gender norm is when I broke up with my first girlfriend freshman year of high school. We broke up partially because I was being constantly nagged by my friends that I was “tieddown” or “whipped”. They teased me about only being with one girl and not having the ability to “get with” multiple girls. Then, when we did break up, I had to act as if everything was fine, when in reality I was a whirlwind of emotions. To use Pollack's lan-

Joe

The more I thought about the question of what makes a man, the more I realized that I just do not fit into the mold that this country's societal expectations put men into. I thought, and this is also I think what I am defining “a man” to be or not be: I'm not usually dominant, I'm not aggressive, I really hate confrontation even verbally, I have never been physically aggressive or violent ever in my life. Despite that one example, however, I do not feel like a man, or what a man portrays in the US. Do I identify as male? Absolutely.

But am I “a man?” No. I do not identify with “manhood” because quite honestly those characteristics, which I listed above, are not a part of my life, and never have been.

What others may find bizarre about that though, is that I am perfectly comfortable with that fact. Because I think it is not my “maleness” that is being questioned, but rather my masculinity.

I am aware that generally people are trying to take down my masculinity and demean me for that. The trick is on them though, as I already don't identify as masculine. I know better than to ever try to pretend that I am even mostly masculine. I don't pretend to be something I'm not.

Mitch

A man is someone who always tries to do the right thing, someone who gives back to the community, picks himself up when he's down, works hard, loves his family and friends with his whole heart, and has fun. A man never starts a fight but finishes one. "Manhood" meaning more than just being male. It means having integrity and honesty. It means accepting responsibility for yourself and your actions. It means seeing beyond your own basic needs to those of your group (family, team, friends). It means taking care of, protecting and providing for the members of your group, even if that imposes risks, inconveniences or personal sacrifices. It means not being selfish, and putting the needs of those dependent on you ahead of your own wants or needs. It means being big enough not to have your behavior dictated by others or social pressures.

The three words that I associate with being a man the most are: Integrity, accountability and respect. I think the process of becoming a man or entering manhood is a process that as a 20 year old I am continuously taking a part in. Those are the types of decisions I am able to make on a daily basis. I think one of the biggest aspects of manhood is believing in something and acting upon those beliefs in a way that doesn't put others in jeopardy. I have definitely benefited from the altruistic approach my dad took toward being a father. Not only my dad helped me learn this, so did my mother. She has been single most of her life, and helped raise my brother and I while working a full time job all the while. I think that becoming a man is a process which must be lived out on a daily basis. There is no one event that will define who you are, but rather a collection of events and choices that define who you are.



Another way in which the "actlikeaman box" mentality, influenced my adolescence, was its relationship with partying and drinking. In high school, especially around sophomore year, partying and drinking became the next level of activities in which boys that were perceived as "cool" engaged in. I remember being very nervous about drinking for the first time but more nervous about my friends, especially my older friends, not seeing me as masculine. So, I gave into peer pressure and began drinking and going out to parties quite frequently to obtain this social status. Looking back on it, what stands out to me most is how quickly my role within the social situation changed. Once I proved that I was a "man" who liked to party and drink, I began to think of it as a big part of my identity, similar to what I had with athleticism, in my early childhood. I think it shows the immense integration that the societal norms associated with manhood have in our society. Also, the immense pride that comes with conforming to these norms. Looking back on my childhood/adolescence, the aspects of my identity in which I was most proud of, developed due to them fitting in the "actlikeaman box".

these aspects of my identity were key to developing my ego and my definition of manhood and masculinity because society told me that these actions were relevant and essential for becoming a man.

I should state that while I prided myself on partying/drinking/being athletic, my upbringing also possessed a promotion of sensitivity and vulnerability. This promotion came both from my parents and well as my middle school and high school. While I actively chose to ignore these promotions of breaking gender norms in order to obtain my social status, just having them present made a large impact on my understanding of masculinity down the line. In essence, I knew that ultimately it was ok to be sensitive and have emotions, but I cared

more about my perceived coolness and masculinity, to really care or think about it. That being said, in college, especially during freshman year these values and promotion of the definition of masculinity

encapsulating emotions and sensitivity, lead me to deep self reflection and the beginning of me

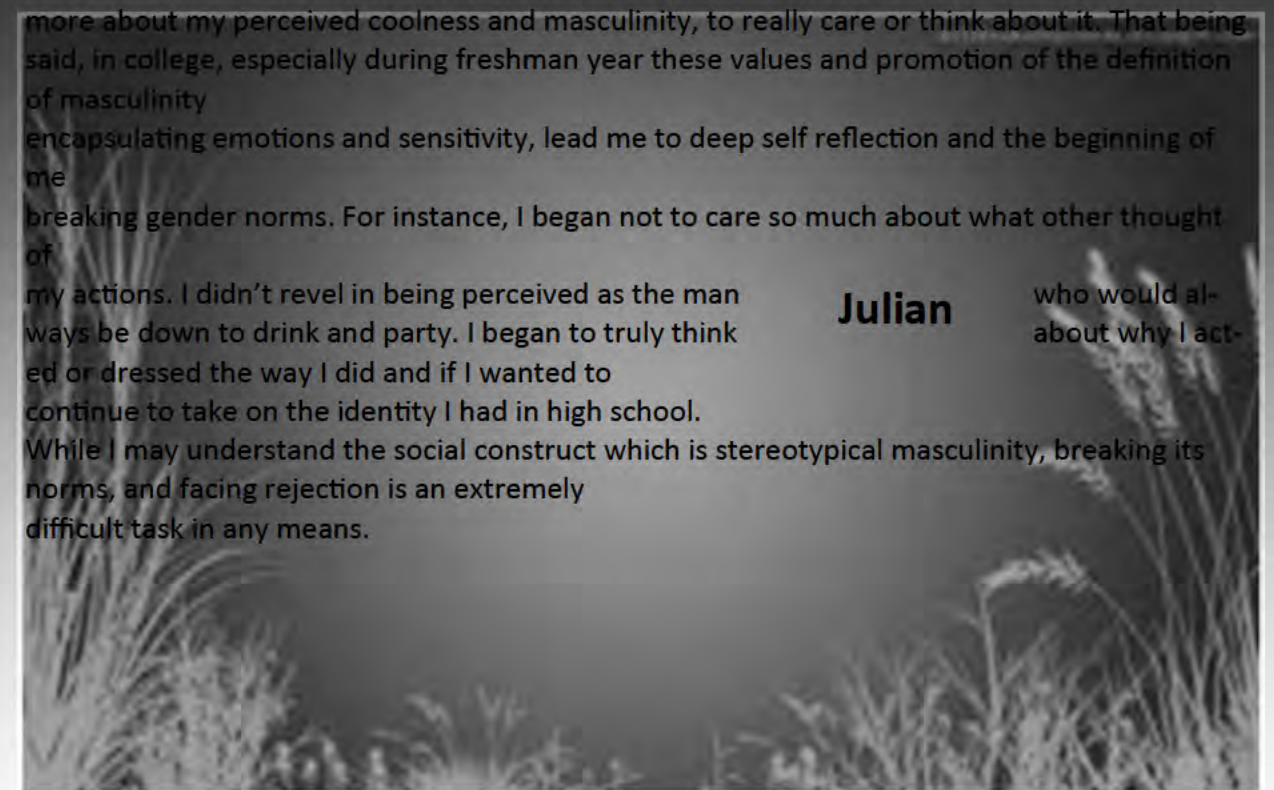
breaking gender norms. For instance, I began not to care so much about what other thought of

my actions. I didn't revel in being perceived as the man ways be down to drink and party. I began to truly think ed or dressed the way I did and if I wanted to continue to take on the identity I had in high school.

While I may understand the social construct which is stereotypical masculinity, breaking its norms, and facing rejection is an extremely difficult task in any means.

Julian

who would
about why I act-



Joe

I used to think that growing up and being raised solely by women put me at a disadvantage in the realm of manliness. I never had an older male figure in my life that taught me how to do things or how to be a man. Therefore, most of what I learned in being manly or how to be a man came from media: books, movies, etc. I never learned “intrinsically” manly things growing up: how to use power tools, how to throw a football, how to cook a steak. These are things that I taught myself. I hold myself to be a man based on the values and virtues ingrained in me through my mother and the other influential women in my childhood.

Growing up, and to this day, my mother is my best friend. She has guided me through life the best I could have ever asked for. She gave me a life full of opportunity to succeed. In those opportunities was an opportunity to explore who I was on my own. She never held me back from exploring a new hobby, sports, reading; whatever it may have been. She never discouraged a new idea. My mother gave me all of the tools I needed to absorb everything I wanted for myself and to expel that which I did not. These tools, this autonomy given to me, allowed me to progressively mature and understand myself; to make my own decisions and deal with the consequences as they came. This is what allowed me to define my own idea of man and how to become that man, in my own eyes and through my own actions. In my definition of being a male, I believe that confidence in oneself is the upmost important characteristic.

I pride myself on being sensitive; sensitive of my own needs and wants, but more importantly of others. Interestingly enough, I don't think I could have achieved this same understanding had I been raised by only men. I would have grown with numerous examples to follow, and would have evolved with many different ideas of what it meant to be a man. The autonomy I had would have never existed. I would have followed in the footsteps of the men before me who were confident in their beliefs of what it meant to be a man; a confidence I'm sure I would have one day felt. But this sense of confidence, the man I am today is organic and individualistic. Who would have thought that being raised by all women would have taught me so much about what it means to be a man.

Katie

I bottle in my emotions and have been ashamed to show myself being vulnerable, just as how our reading *Act-Like-A-Man Box* said most boys do. I do it too.

Gender is a fluid, constant being going on with-in each and every one of us. I do portray myself as a typical female and that is how people perceive me, but that does not mean I fall into gender stereotypes.

However, there are some stereotypes that have shaped my life in the past and still do today. I used to take charge and be a leader. I used to participate in class. However, my willingness to do that decreased once I hit high school. Looking back on it now, I believe it was because I was afraid how I would look. Especially as a female taking charge, I did not want to seem overbearing or annoying. I also pretended to like people I didn't, because I didn't want to come off as a bitch. I became a people pleaser. I believe this falls into the stereotype that girls are passive, and it is one I unintentionally followed.