Knowing Bodies: 
A Visual and Poetic Inquiry into the Professoriate

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Abstract

Through arts-informed research (Cole & Knowles, 2007) I explore visual identity and scholarship. I conversed with and photographed Lisette, Edward, Kris, Todd, William and Theresa, asking “How are your clothing choices determined by your work as a scholar?” The photographs and transcripts inspired drawings, paintings and poetry. The study confirms that clothes are negotiated expressions of self and visual identity with the body as mediator (Braziel & LeBesco, 2001; Butler, 1993; Davis, 1997; Holliday & Hassard 2001; Shilling, 1993); scholars’ clothing choices are gendered (Butler, 1999; Kirkham, 1996; Sanders, 1996), and female scholars strategize through dress (Kaiser, Chandler & Hammidi, 2001; Green, 2001). The poems and artworks speak of triumph and pain. They provide opportunities to reflect on arts-informed research, the aesthetics of the clothed body, the body and social theory, and the semiotics of clothing.
Questioning

In a university cafeteria one scholar says to another, “That T shirt is a lovely duck egg blue color.” Looking disapprovingly as if the very idea of duck egg blue is ridiculous, frivolous even, speaking emphatically she retorts: “No it isn’t. It’s just blue.” The one noticing the T shirt feels hurt. She thinks, how rude. There’s not just one blue, one truth, one way of knowing. Both scholars feel unloved.

I trust the kinds of truths expressed by artists, poets, writers, musicians, dancers and actors because when these art forms speak to the very heart of you and me, they reveal the integrity of imagination, and the authenticity of lived experience. After studies in fine art and education, I began my working life as an art teacher, identifying myself primarily as a painter. I enjoyed both lives. Then, I took up a position as an art gallery educator, and engaged in a masters program in art education. I became engrossed in ideas. I continued on to doctoral studies in art education, then a tenure track position, and scholarship. I became a mother. Time passed and increasingly I questioned why I had not made art in such a long time, feeling great loss. Now, through arts-informed research, I am home again, researching/creating new knowledge rooted in research as creation. Great artists and poets are revered because they speak to universal consciousness about the essential problem of the human condition; great research is revered because it produces new knowledge, new ways of knowing and understanding. Ultimately, that knowledge speaks also to the human condition and to the moral and ethical issues we face.

In this study through poetry and artworks I seek to understand, reveal and recreate scholars’ multiple ways of knowing, being and understanding themselves and presenting themselves to the world as scholars, performing in it, with and through their embodied selves, their knowing and unknowing bodies, and the outer skin of their clothing. This is an arts-informed (Cole & Knowles, 2007) poetic and visual inquiry into and about the visual identities of scholars and their clothed bodies in which I privilege visceral feeling and embodied knowing, expressed for millennia through multiple artistic forms. I am fascinated by the ways in which scholars re/present themselves and their scholarship through their clothed and accessorized bodies. The objects that one chooses to place on or near one’s body have inherent significance. The relation of oneself to one’s body and the presentation of one’s body in clothing signifies a sense of ease or dis/ease, a sense of or a repression of the aesthetic, a sense of what is correct and appropriate for dress in relation to one’s acceptance by a particular audience, a desire to belong or be accepted by a particular scholarly group, and most of all a sense of oneself. In turn, creating a personal visual identity through aesthetic choices in clothing provides a metaphorical connection to a particular individual's socio-economic, aesthetic and political relationship to and with the world and with fellow human beings. As Nochlin (1988) states, the personal is political.
Research/Creation

While the theory and practice of the arts as a framework for doing research is visible in the literature, artists, poets and writers have engaged in research through the arts for centuries. As Goethe states,

And thus began that tendency from which I could not deviate my whole life through; namely, to turn into an image, into a poem, everything that delighted or troubled me, or otherwise occupied me, and to come to some certain understanding with myself upon it, that I might both rectify my conceptions of external things, and set myself inwardly at rest about them. (Goethe, cited in Sparshott, 1963, p. 224)

Arts-informed research (Cole & Knowles, 2007) draws upon the idea that both image and text (individually and collectively) have inherent meaning. Rooted in Dewey’s (1934) thesis that criticism is the reeducation of perception, Eisner (1997) played a significant role in laying out the theoretical framework for the various forms of arts based educational research that are prevalent currently with his conceptualization of connoisseurship (Eisner, 1985; 1991). In this study I follow Cole & Knowles (2007) wherein the arts-informed researcher positions the inquiry process and the form the work takes in one or more of the arts. They state:

The central purposes of arts-informed research are to enhance understanding of the human condition through alternative (to conventional) processes and representational forms of inquiry, and to reach multiple audiences by making scholarship more accessible. The methodology infuses the languages, processes, and forms of literary, visual, and performing arts with the expansive possibilities of scholarly inquiry for purposes of advancing knowledge. (Cole & Knowles, 2007, p. 59)

Arts-informed research work must be tied to a moral purpose because “ultimately, the research must stand for something” (Cole & Knowles, 2007, p. 66). Moral and ethical issues are revealed in the artworks and poetry presented. I ask, what does it mean to be a female scholar, a male scholar, a bisexual scholar and a gay scholar? What does it mean to present and perform as a scholar of English literature, as an administrator, as an anthropologist? These are the identities of my participants, embedded in the poems and images. Living these identities as ways of being are value laden: The type of shoes one wears, the particular jacket selected and/or coordinating jewellery say and tell who I am, what I value, they even point to how I vote and who I might sleep with. They speak to and about dis/functionality and dis/ordered subjectivities. They shriek of social class, gender, oppression, culture, religion, and nationality.
Gathering

Beginning in childhood, my passion was writing and making art. In doing this work I committed, as Cole & Knowles (2007) urge, to create specific art forms wherein there is a sense of authenticity, coherence and “fit” between who I am, and my knowledge, skills and understanding as a researcher, artist, poet, and scholar, incorporating conceptualization of social theory on the body, clothing, and scholarly dress. I began by talking to colleagues at universities in Canada about the study, asking them to participate. Once ethics approval forms required by my university were signed, I talked to each participant for at least an hour and a half or more. These conversations seemed unsettling at times for those who have experienced difficulty developing a coherent visual identity through struggles (for example) with body image, gender dysphoria and acceptance by the academy. I believe the participants valued our conversations and the opportunity to reflect on something often taken for granted: Sense of self, embodiment, and visual identity. My conversations were guided by a central phenomenological question: How are your clothing choices determined by your work as a scholar? I ensured that our conversations also covered the following topics: What has informed your clothing decisions and representations over and across time? To what extent might you use clothing to reveal, subvert, hide, or to clarify your particular identity as a scholar? How do you think others perceive you? Have you received feedback on your clothing choices? To what extent do you believe that your identity as a person as reflected through clothing choices relates to your visual identity as a scholar? How are your scholarly clothing choices context dependent? For example, do you wear different clothing for teaching, for attending meetings and conferences, or for working in your office?

In working to create the poems, I recreated each conversation by cutting, pasting and eliminating text, in order to develop chronological and coherent narratives. I fixated on the essential, on repeated words and themes and the most evocative imagery communicated to me. To create these images I took photographs which, together with the transcripts, inspired collages wherein I recreated the feel of the person in a metaphorical way. Then, I drew and painted from the collaged images. In reading the poems I want you to hear the voices of my participants; I wish to further enhance your sense of who each scholar is by presenting visual images in the form of artworks. Following the presentation of poetry and artwork focusing on each scholar individually are related contextualized thoughts drawn from the literature on social theory on the body and clothing.

Revealing: Poetry, Artworks¹ and Theory

The portraits and poems explicate arts-informed research via the scholarly languages of visual art and poetry, through visual imaging and metaphor. The portraits and poems are narratives which embody and re/present visual identity and the aesthetics of scholarship, revealing and

¹ The participants’ own words are italicized. They have been given pseudonyms.
concealing. Questioning what it means to be a scholar, they explore visual identity through each person’s aesthetic of scholarship. Carlyle, an eighteenth century cultural theorist about clothing said “I dress therefore I am” (Keenan, 2001, p. 15). Clothing reveals subjectivities, culture, values, ideologies, and emotionality. It positions, distinguishes, classifies and legitimates social differences. It is, as Goffman (1959) claims, a way of presenting ourselves to the world and making a statement, intended or not. It is a means of self display, Giddens (1991) argues. Clothing, together with clothing choices and configurations, is a form of literacy, a nonverbal form of communication that can be constructed, read, mediated, interpreted and subverted (Levi-Strauss, 1963). As Lurie (1981) remarks, “For thousands of years human beings have communicated with one another first in the language of dress” (p. 3). Long before I am near enough to talk to you on the street, in a meeting, or at a party, Lurie continues, “you announce your sex, age and (social) class to me through what you are wearing – and very possibly give me important information (or misinformation) as to your occupation, origin, personality, opinions, tastes, sexual desires and current mood” (p. 3). In managing the body and clothing, the scholar is an active agent, complicit in creating and subverting his or her visual identity in order to mis/direct the gaze of the viewer. As Bourdieu (1984) observes, taste classifies, and it classifies the classifier.

POEM FOR LISETTE: THE BLACK STRETCH PANTS

Lisette runs a program
She’s busy
Efficient
With her blackberry beeping
And every day
She wears the same thing:
The Black Stretch Pants
Every Tuesday
Christmas Day
Meetings
Biking

All this began in Summer
Ten years ago at my parents’ fiftieth anniversary
I was so fat
My old boyfriend said
“Lisette, you had no right to get so fat!”
And my sister said
“Lisette, I have to talk to you, I’m worried… What’s going on? You don’t need to be like Jane!”
She meant that Jane
Doctoral student Jane
Who’d had the affair with her professor
Then remorse
Subliminally
Jane ate
At the very least to change her body image
To become unavailable
Enormous
Wobbly
Undesirable
To all except her husband

Then I went on to visit my mother-in-law
She answered my knock on the door with
“Oh my, aren’t you getting fat?”

I thought
There’s something I need to do.

I began to walk to work
I wasn’t even sure I’d know how to walk, like, which direction to go
I set off
It took sixty five minutes
It wasn’t hard
Just tiring

Then, that winter, walking became impossible
Snow
Ice
Biting wind
I thought
Running this program
The Paper Work
I don’t have time
To walk like this

Then I thought
All these papers to sort
They’ll be here
Whether I walk or not
And my desk was cleared by Friday

Walking is when I think
I write nasty emails in my head
Solve problems
Walking is essential now

I started losing weight
Fifty pounds in all
I started buying the same black stretch pants
In smaller sizes
I’m down to size 12

Now I have eight pairs of the same black stretch pants
I just change the top
And jacket
If there’s a meeting or dinner
I wear a fancy newer better jacket

In summer I wear the same pants
In white

My shoes are standard too
Comfortable
Always black
And black Birkenstocks in summer

When I travel
I take the black stretch pants
One jacket, say red
Multiple matching tops
Usually striped combinations
black, red, white
It makes dressing easy
Efficient

About a week ago I got a phone call out of the blue
The old boyfriend
He’s still married
Happy-ish

He said “Are you ready to run away with me yet?”
“No, I’m not”
“You’ll probably hang up on me from asking this question, but how much do you weigh?”
I told him 200 pounds
Then I laughed and I said, “No, I only weight 150. Now you’re going decide which is true.”

DRAWING FOR LISETTE FOLLOWED BY DETAIL
In Kaiser, Chandler, & Hammidi’s (2001) work, there is a mind/body tension for women scholars in “choosing between thinking and appearing” (p. 117). Green (2001) argues that female scholars strategize through dress, which is key to “any intervention in academic debate…women professors in particular, are exposed as visibly female bodies intervening in what is overwhelmingly male territory” (p. 98). In Green’s study, she asserts an unspoken rule: Female scholars’ bodies and outer skins of clothing cannot be sexual, revealing or provocative. This is disallowed entirely, because the sexualized revealing woman or the motherly woman with chubby arms exposes and compromises her ability to be respected, to chastise students, and to deal with colleagues. According to Green the female scholar feels vulnerable in her “floppy, middle-aged body” and must cover it (p. 110).

POEM FOR EDWARD

Edward
you answered my questions
with stories

first
your supervisor’s sweatshirt
said rebel, non conformist, hip, unpretentious
an elitist authoritarian in disguise

you’re not that
and you’re not tatty frayed elbow-patched English prof tweedy
you’re dapper
well cut
designed
thoughtfully graciously textured
a Victorian gentleman
like Hardy
and Dickens: natty, so particular about what he wore

seen, seeing, knowing,
you say
on stage one has to use every device
(Olivier says so)
because university teaching
is theatre

people properly dressed are taken seriously
but power-suited female administrators with
sharp shoes
risk intellectual substance for packaging
but not you

another story
of scientists
who subscribe to their mad scientist view
a wardrobe
challenges theory you say
a wardrobe
means engagement
in life outside

you are confident in lilac and pink
but it’s so effeminate!
sniffed that frightened colleague across the hall
embarrassed by your pink shirt at that conference
then
you tell
another story
of Hardy’s little laugh
in the Mayor of Casterbridge

*rich Lucetta gets scarlet*
*Elizabeth-Jane gets puce*
*it’s symbolic of their characters*
you say
wanting the scarlet

your thoughts and clothes
are detailed
precise
you like the feel of real
The Power of Beauty
The Perfect Suit
like Hemingway’s
Perfect Pelt
clean
cut
artful
textured
sensual
flowing
now
PAINTING FOR EDWARD

Kaiser, Chandler, & Hammidi (2001) note that while “appearance symbols” for men are unexamined and presented stereotypically as the beard with tweed coat and suede elbow patches, they allege that men “don’t have to contend with discourses about fashion, femininity and feminism as women do” (p. 118).

POEM FOR KRIS

I knew as a toddler I was male

at seventeen anorexia
bulimia
body image stuff
I became a drug addict
alcoholic
transgendered
bipolar

at twenty seven
I was fired from the school board
for living with a woman
she was the center of my universe.
I got drunk for days
I wouldn’t leave her

I went in
took that principal’s brown lunch bag
and wrote my resignation on it
yeah, it was like
I’m not going to put any ceremony to this bullshit

Thank god it was about my integrity
more than my love for her
because that didn’t last
right?

In the seventies
dykes
wore male clothing
and dykes don’t like me
I’m a poser
I’m not a lesbian
I don’t like them, and their dyke hierarchy
happy with their sexuality

I’m not a woman
I love this body
but not on me

I like a beautiful feminine woman
soothing to my eyes
skirts
heels
I learned to like heels
watching strippers
as early as I could go

It’s been a wasted life
I’ve never been able to be
the man that I am
my sexuality
is beyond these body parts
I’m a cross dresser
a male wearing woman’s clothes

At fifty-seven
I’m still juggling
image and clothing

I wear men’s pants
men’s shirts, black
with a necklace

I put it on
to confuse
about what, who I really am
in my department

not for the fun of it

I don’t know if I’m obviously
seen
as transgendered
a lesbian, probably
I’m bipolar so I’m paranoid anyway

the necklace
feminizes
confuses
calms

I want a sex change
but mother’s alive
giving me women’s stuff and saying “I wanted a daughter”
and then there’s work…
it’s been done by professors
but
I’m getting brainwashed that tenure is the most important thing
in my future

maybe
right now my life is calm
I go home to the cats
get a movie

the other is an
incredible
psychic
Volcano

and I’m worn out
empty

PAINTING FOR KRIS
In *Contested Bodies*, Holliday & Hassard (2001) assert that the Foucauldian notion of the normal controlled disciplined straight body is accorded high status in Western culture. By contrast, the (Bakhtinian grotesque) body that is fat, ugly, disfigured, and/or disabled is reviled. Mad people’s bodies look just so because they move weirdly, twitch and contort, while “queer bodies get coded as promiscuous and contagious; working men’s bodies are imbued with excessive masculinity and bestial aggression” (p. 6). These unruly uncontrolled bodies suggest similarly disordered subjectivities.

**POEM FOR TODD**

*as a sociology/anthropology grad student*

*I wore jeans, T shirts, sweaters*
*then,*
*as a young prof*
*I was cool, young and hip*
*identifying with students*
*my clothes said, I’m one of you*

*in those days*
*we anthropologists did fieldwork*
*returning in the clothes*
*of our people*
*dressed as them*
*different*
*exotic*
*strange*
*we tried to counter stereotypes*
*at conferences*
*we swapped stories of*
*malaria and hepatitis*
*wearing our people’s clothing*
*as a badge*
*saying*
*look at me*
*I did something*
*I studied in Cambodia, Ghana or India*

*that world has gone*
*in the 80s*
*came accessibility*
and consciousness of cultural appropriation
how do we fit, what do we do?
we became self reflexive

now, I want comfortable participants
I’m not pretending to be them
in jeans
or as a corporate executive
participants have expectations
a professor is coming
I show respect
and balance
in chinos and a jacket

at our conferences
the quantitative sociologists
and others with NGOs and governments
are suit and tie wearers

the critical ones, into political science
wear jeans and leather jackets, running shoes or boots

sociologist women wear sensible shoes, sandals
there are old hippies in flowing skirts
and feminists with short hair
no make up
rejecting
style
superficiality
and frivolity

now
as a new Dean
I’m self conscious
older
when I get my clothes wrong
my whole day is wrong
at some meetings they wear ties
at others, none
there’s a logic
often I don’t get it right

I’m distant
uncertain
uncool
marked
an authority figure
away from students
colleagues
friends

but for you
I’m in my favourite
black turtleneck
and my 1980s tweed jacket, from graduate school
I got it right
I feel comfortable
for today

DRAWING FOR TODD
Freedman & Holmes (2003) describe the ethnic, racial, sexed, dis/abled, gendered, aging, pregnant, and/or classed body of the professor often going unnoticed and being invisible. “Even the battered briefcase” they claim, “expresses disregard for anything but the life of the mind and the practicalities of scholarship” (p. 7).

**POEM FOR WILLIAM**

_This is me, William speaking_
_In a course I was asked_
_How I came to do gender theory_
_I told them_

_in elementary school_
_I had longish hair_
_and gender confusion_
_as long as I can remember_
_there were questions_
_about me not being_
_appropriately_
_normatively_
_male_

_leaving high school_
_I went to a speech therapist_
_my speech boxed me in_
_I wanted to pass as straight_
_normal_
_I loved wearing pink_
_but if you cover_
_you don’t get the shaming_
_around not being quite the right sort of male_

_then, as a professional_
_a gay teacher of English who wasn’t out_
_in a community coded through dress_
_people placed me_
_attributed sexuality on the basis of how I did my gender_
_so I never wore clothes that deviated_
_professional_
_class coded_
gender coded
in a tie and a tweed jacket
students commented
on how well dressed I was

I was teaching a year twelve class
my students took me
to play billiards
guys stopped
looked
I got scared
I had young people around me
saying oh, we should go
yes, we should go
the boys were worried
subjected to danger

I was never out in the Catholic schools I taught in
And coming out wasn’t easy
I wanted people to know

but the irony
paradox
was they already knew
I was named
before I could name myself
it was the gaze of men
and not being able to escape it

I went from teaching school to university
feeling freedom I’d never felt
I found myself putting
the rainbow flag on my office door
wearing
a rainbow bracelet
I wanted my students to see that
without having to confess

Teaching school was hetero-normative
our faculty is hetero-normative
I talk about my partner
I refer to him as he
I wear a wedding ring
just as heterosexual people talk about their partners or families
as a naturalized discourse
little things assert difference
without threatening

professional norms are internalized for me
at university I wear
good trousers, a shirt
a jacket
conservative
but as a scholar
I am anti-establishment
my ideas are transgressive
challenging
inconsistent with how I present myself

on weekends
I go for comfort
like my Brazil soccer jersey
my partner hates it
it’s a Saturday cozy thing

creating an identity
marks
distinguishes
visibility is associated with potential for violence and shaming
I don’t want to be bashed
it depends where you are
in Canada
it’s about space
walking with my partner
beyond downtown
our first months here
we had food thrown at us
out of cars
three times
food
and a bottle
and a can

_ I thought: maybe we’re identifiable_
we’re conscious of what we’re wearing
we don’t want violence
we don’t want to invite it
we’re careful
maybe it’s the way we’re walking, I’m not monitoring that enough
so there’s the emotional toll

_ but at the Men’s Plus Club_
it’s different
the spa is closed off
it’s a different sort of space
those men, supposedly straight
cruise
in the open showers, the jacuzzi
men walk around
intimately nude
some erect
those well-endowed
want to be looked at
brazenly, they drop the towel and walk
buck naked
the subject of one another’s gazes
erections everywhere
I’m amazed
thinking
wouldn’t you be trying to hide it?
I would
married players
have a way of looking, identifying

_ in class I talk about the body_
as whole
as a signifier
as text
I’d feel less constrained without this binary
boys and girls need not be hemmed in by it, they need a spectrum to express themselves
but we’re a long way off

it’s taken time to be comfortable
with who I am
no matter what I wear
my body signifies
femininity
my identity as a gay man is tied
to the queering of my body
if it passed as straight, the vulnerability wouldn’t be there
do you see? I use my hands as you’re seeing them right now
it’s the way I use my hands
the way I’m expressive
it’s associated with the feminine
it used to worry me, now, I embrace it
people know I’m gay
they read it off my body
it’s the queer body
right?
talking to you
I realize the extent to which I use
clothing as a signifier of normalcy
I’m subjugated by a dominant culture
my clothes perform
you assimilate
neutralize
but I can’t hide
that second skin
my leather jacket and trousers
don’t protect me
I feel
vulnerable
actually
In Bourdieu’s (1985) theories of cultural consumption and physical capital he conceptualises the body as a form and bearer of symbolic value, produced presented and managed to acquire status and distinction across social fields: Different social classes produce distinct bodily forms and dress codes, interpreted and valued differently in and across different social fields. Furthermore, bodies carry dissimilar exchange value in relation to gender, sexual orientation, social fields and social classes. According to Shilling (2003) “bodies develop through the interrelation between an individual’s social location, habitus and taste” (p. 113). Shilling argues that social class wields a significant influence on the way in which individuals develop their bodies and the symbolic values attached to particular gendered bodily forms. The body is
always an unfinished entity developing in conjunction with various social, emotional and biological forces. Bodies are agents of social process as much as objects of social process (Connell, 2002).

**POEM FOR THERESA**

Theresa
even doing psychology
in grad school
you wore suits
while other students hid books
and viciously
tore out the pages

you tell another story:
*some time ago, I said to a feminist*
*I’d like to be involved*
*you know?*
*in women’s studies*
*I would like*
to come
to some of your seminars
*but I was not welcome*
*the feminist said: you wear high heels and lipstick*

then,
*that same feminist and I*  
*fought for a job*
*left off*
*a dean’s shortlist*
*the president said: ‘you’re tokens’*
*right*
*off to the Human Rights Commission*
*and I won*
easily
*the feminist went home*

*later, a student said*
sure, we’re all equal now
*I thought*
you poor foolish girl
the ceiling is steel reinforced concrete

I think first impressions really count
people remember me
my accent
my shoes
so long as they remember me
I am dressed up
made up
hair
nails
always
like this

you’re in dark dark navy Ralph Lauren
a tight skirt
little jacket
crisp white shirt
shiny black boots
black beads
hard edges
solid colours
tight
packaged

we don’t all have to be the same
you say
so I’d never given it a second thought
until

the grapevine
here
never said to my face
always women
one woman
said
“look at those nails”
“How could she have a brain in her head?”
“who could take her seriously?”
Caroline said
“if you were a man, you would get a lot more credit.”

I stand on my record and my high heels

people bully
others won’t speak
afraid to be the next victim

I shine a spotlight
I neutralize

for some women
it’s harder
the powers that be are men
open to charm
persuasion
I never miss an opportunity
I get votes at senate
for my shoes
like the new department
narrowly won
by my gorgeous pink mules

I’m focused on the job
ever in track pants? I ask
god, no
if I look good
I feel good
like a good night’s rest
comfortable, confident

I’m still from Europe

no one who is just clothes
is in a job like this
I am a shopping dean
I pull off deals as I search through Winners for a decent handbag
I bet you could too

PAINTING FOR THERESA

Green (2001) holds that clothes are utilized by female scholars to assert a particular identity and authority “as part of the process of establishing themselves as serious academics, in ways which both engage with the dominant discourses of the intellectual worlds and at times subvert them” (p. 98). In Kaiser Chandle, & Hammidi’s (2001) work, there is a mind/body tension for women scholars in “choosing between thinking and appearing” (p.117). Green’s participants (senior female professors) feel the need to present an aura of authority, someone who has to be “taken seriously” (p. 105) by wearing a male skin, a suit of armour: The power suit. Hollander (1994) views the business suit for men as a design triumph; the same suit now
dominates executive wear for women. Hollander acknowledges that gender continues to be deeply encoded in the female version of the pant or skirt suit. Kaiser, Chandler, & Hammidi (2001) hold that the expensive suit is favoured by high level administrators who “know a silk tweed from a polyester tweed…it says ‘I am one of you. I know your rules, I am willing to play by them right now’” (p. 123).

**Hollywood**

Through the body and its outer skin of clothing, subjectivity, resistance and/or conformity are revealed, establishing credibility, even in the academy. The multiplicity of ways of being or doing scholar revealed in this study contrasts with Hollywood/media images of the scholar: Mostly male professors are presented as serious, distracted by ideas from domesticity and things physical, sensual and present, drably dressed and unattractive. In Hollywood generated imagery such as *The Nutty Professor* we are introduced to an obese bow tied scientist, Professor Sherman Klump. The onomatopoeic name as well as his visual identity conjure up a clichéd stereotype of mind/body separation, in which the scholarly work of this clumsy male scholar overrides his sensual visceral self. Professor Klump then experiments on himself, and through his own concoction acquires a new body, sexualized, slim and appealing, arousing female attention as Professor Buddy Love. His new visual identity is expressed in the new name; the mind/body schism is resolved albeit ridiculously and unsatisfactorily. Dr Evil in *Austin Powers* again is a caricature of the mad scientist with his transgressing heavy body and white coat, wearing the clinical uniform of the deranged scientist, while in *The Hours*, Virginia Woolf, the scholarly poet and writer is ethereal and other-worldly in flowing loose clothes. In *Legally Blonde*, Holland Taylor performs as a conforming classically tailored law professor and mentor Dr Stromwell. Similarly, in *The Da Vinci Code* the professor of art history Dr Robert Langdon is curious, serious, and dressed in tweed jackets. In *Shadowlands*, Anthony Hopkins plays C.S. Lewis, also looking tweedy and slightly worn as the Oxford professor and writer. In many Hollywood incarnations the scholar is presented as mostly male, asexual, and as a human being who lives the life of the mind, engrossed in theory: The scholar is presented as disengaged from the embodied self.

**Reflections**

Through poems and artworks, the study reveals that scholars’ clothing choices in university settings are gendered (Butler, 1999; Kirkham, 1996; Sanders, 1996) and negotiated expressions of self and visual identity with the body as mediator (Braziel & LeBesco, 2001; Butler, 1993; Davis, 1997; Holliday & Hassard 2001; Shilling, 1993). Female scholars and female administrators strategize through dress (Green, 2001; Kaiser, Chandler, & Hammidi, 2007). At the start of this paper a woman scholar was introduced. She said that her T-shirt could not be described as duck egg blue; it was just blue. For me, she represents a set of values that could be described as anti-aesthetic, perhaps even positivist. In contrast, the
scholar Theresa wears designer suits, heels and nail varnish. Because of this, she believes her ability and credibility as a female administrator/scholar is questioned. Todd, the anthropologist, questions whether to wear a tie in order to fit in as a new administrator. Although biologically Kris is female, in every way Kris wants to be a man. Wearing male clothing feels absolutely right for Kris. Simultaneously, Kris wants to be accepted by colleagues and students at the university. S/he believes that being openly transgendered, and/or identifying entirely as male through the language of clothes and accessories (Lurie, 1981) will invite trouble and ridicule. For this reason, Kris chooses very deliberately to soften, confuse, and androgynize his/her appearance by always wearing a necklace very visibly. The poems and portraits serve to re/present multiple situated meanings of and spaces within scholarship, centred around what it means to be a scholar, drawing attention to the human condition within the context of scholarship, and to the moral and ethical struggles experienced by scholars in relation to their bodies, gender, sexual orientation, aesthetic choices, scholarship and sense of acceptance within and by the academy. Clothing, shoes, ties and accessories speak to and reveal the values of the wearer relating to political and social views, sexual orientation, gender, culture, and religion. The poems and artworks provide opportunities to reflect on arts-informed research, the aesthetics of the clothed body, the body and social theory, and the semiotics of clothing. They draw attention to how bodies are formed, managed, clothed and situated in spaces and places, offering alternative possibilities for understanding in reference to broader considerations of the human condition, to that which is individually and socially constructed, individual yet universal.

References


**About the Author**

Dr. Fiona Blaikie is a professor of art education at Lakehead University. A practicing artist, teacher and researcher, her book *Canadian Art/Works* was published in 2008. She has an extensive record of refereed publications and conference presentations; her artworks have been exhibited internationally. Fiona is Deputy Chief Examiner of Visual Arts for the International Baccalaureate Organization, and Vice President of CSEA. In 2005 she received the CSEA Affiliate Award for Ontario. Starting in 2002, funded by the Trillium Foundation, she established and chaired the Community Arts and Heritage Education Project, winning awards from Community Arts Ontario and other agencies.
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