When I was growing up in the 50s and 60s in the doldrums of the Australian suburbs, I found housewives of the time to be paralytically boring. The mothers of my school friends at my all boys school struck me as being as equally dull(ed) as my own house wife mother. So once I had left that benighted culture forever, and arrived in London, in the early 70s, the new feminist wave was in full swing. I became an avid male feminist, because I thought it might be possible that feminism might change women and make them, in my terms, “interesting,” meaning that I might be able to share my scientific passions with them, i.e. I might be able to share my brain with females. Ah the naivety of youth. Half a century later, being a lot older and wiser, I have come full circle. I now look upon the female mind with the same disdain and disinterest as I did in the 60s when I was looking then at women’s magazines with their preoccupation with buying pretty baubles, catching a man, keeping him, living off his money, etc.

In the 10s I label myself PR, rather than PC (i.e. politically realist, rather than politically correct). I don’t have much patience with doctrines that effectively really only express people’s deep desires, rather than rely on scientifically verified reality. For example, with my PR attitudes, I have no qualms making statements such as, women lack genius,
blacks are the world’s dumbest people, Jews are history’s most hated people, etc. I say such things for the simple reason they are true as shown by scientifically verified studies. I tend to dismiss PCers as “isscienate fairies” (i.e. ignorant of science), who live in their own fairy land, believing what they want to believe, rather like religionists, who desperately want to believe in a life after death, spent in a heaven of eternal bliss etc. Such people are children to me.

During my scientific career, in the 80s, 90s, 00s, I would go to world conferences in Artificial Life, Evolvable Hardware, Evolutionary Engineering, Artificial Brains, Species Dominance etc and often there would not only be no women amongst the presenters of published papers, there would often be no women even in the audience. Most of my scientific career was like this, i.e. no women.

I started to look into this phenomenon, wondering why women were making such a negligible contribution to world intellect. For example, only 1% of science Nobel Prize winners are female. There are no female winners of the math prizes, Abel Prize, Fields Medal. If you pull down a copy of “Who’s Who in the US” you will find only about 5% of the entries are women. At any one time, a similar percentage of women are the nations prime ministers or presidents. I could go on and on. In short, women make a negligible contribution to the planet’s intellectual life compared with men, so it is not at all surprising that women have lower status than men in virtually all cultures. If women want to be respected more, they will have to
contribute more. Leaders are respected, followers are ignored.

When I was a prof in the US in the early 00s, sometimes for amusement (until its predictability became monotonous) I used to walk slowly behind 20 year old female students chatting in twos, listening to their conversations, which typically took the form of “… and he said, and then she said …” It became increasingly obvious to me, based on many of these “listen ins” that women do not have male brains, they have female brains, and male and female brains are differently structured and geared for different tasks. The female brain, we now know, thanks to modern neuroscience, is wired up more east-west, i.e. cross hemispherically, whereas the male brain is more north south, wired more intra hemispherically. Female brains have been evolved to be more interested in people, in relationships, and practical details. Male brains have been evolved to be more interested in things, abstractions, external situations, etc.

The sad thing about this depressing reality, is that for a male sage (i.e. intellectual, who loves playing with ideas) it is highly unlikely he will be able to share his mind with a similarly minded female. 99% of males are heterosexual, so male sages live with women, but that means they live rather intellectually lonely lives. They are unable to share their deepest intellectual passions with their life partners, who mostly haven’t a clue what their male partners really care about. Its therefore not surprising that middle aged male sages tend to have “heart and hole” relationships with their
wives and girlfriends, i.e. they love and sex them, but don’t bother talking much about their true interests, since ultimately, their female partners, don’t really care.

Will this situation change in the future? I doubt it. In the 70s, feminists used to blame men for the lower status of women. Decades later, women, at least in the western advanced countries, have been in the workforce, the professions, for decades, and have learned first hand how it feels to fail, to be fired, to be shown up, etc just as much as males, so they know first hand, the challenges that men have faced for generations. Feminists have learned to see that women are largely responsible for their own failings.

But, there are genetic reasons why males are seen in nearly all cultures as the “superior (most prestigious) sex”, namely that males are 3-4 IQ points smarter on average than females (according to recent research by the late Prof. Rushton, who looked at 100,000 SAT papers each by males, and females. We also know that males have a 10% higher IQ variance than females, so that the extreme fringes of the Bell curve (the morons, and the genii) are male dominated. If you go far enough out along the Bell curve in math ability, there are no females, which explains why the math prizes are won exclusively by males. Personally I can think of only one world class female mathematician in history (Emmy Noether), whose father and brother were mathematicians, but even she probably had an “androgenized brain” since her male colleagues at Gottingen used to half jokingly describe her as “der
Noether” ("der" is the German male equivalent of the English “the”).

Males also have far higher levels of testosterone in their blood than do women, making them more aggressive, persistent, and dogged. This fits my own experience that the significant women of my life could never compete with my own level of devotion to a given task. Women are more multitaskers, and men more monotaskers. Multitaskers would cope better with a bunch of kids, and monotaskers would write symphonies and prove theorems.

I don’t hear today’s feminists complaining about the idea that the genii are males. I think they simply accept the scientific evidence, given that it is so overwhelming. Women have had decades of opportunity to show what they are capable of. In the western countries, they have entered in droves into the professions, law, medicine, dentistry, journalism, etc. But there is still no upward trend in the proportion of women winning science Nobel Prizes, not a trace.

For the past few decades I’ve been, I think its fair to say, one of the world leaders in what I call “the species dominance debate”, or what the Americans call the “Singularity” i.e. the rise of massively intelligent machines. It is a topic that is close to my heart, given that I and many others (virtually all male) think the rise of artilects (artificial intellects) this century will dominate our global politics this century. Have any women contributed in a non negligible way to this critically important of debates?
Nope, none. It's therefore not surprising, that I tend to not take women very seriously. I’m wondering, as I age into my 70s and the last traces of my libido slowly fade away, that the only thing keeping me interested in women is companionship. I certainly can't share my mind with women. They don’t give a hoot about whether I can find a building block at the femtometer scale, or whether the Monster group will play a role in math physics, or whether advanced creatures billions of years older and far smarter than us exist out there in the universe. All I get from women is literally, complaints about the increasing prices of food at the supermarket. I think I will simply die not taking women seriously. I think that is just the way the world is, so I will just have to “lump it.”