

The **Demale Society** *Training Manual*

Volume #7

A detailed manual for women on how to take control of the males in their lives. Graphically illustrated lessons that teach training techniques.

Learn how to make men and boys subservient to females as well as make them productive members of the human race.

Traditional macho male interests are expertly replaced with fetishes. Tough, naughty little boys are turned into sweet and gentle little pantywaists easy to control and ready to accept female rule.

Adults Only

Fantasy Entertainment





The Demale Society

The Demale Society's goal is to improve the world by improving the plight of all females while retraining all males for a future female-ruled world because females can certainly do a better job of running things

than what males have done.

For many centuries, but especially over the past 100 years, the need for males to be "hunter-gatherers" has greatly diminished. Men don't have to hunt, fish, plant and harvest to provide food. Today's male uses most of his hunter-gatherer abilities on sports (usually as a crazed spectator and not a participator). Plus he works a job (he usually hates) and carouses with his buddies, often to the detriment of his family obligations.

But as science and technology evolve, there is less need for human labor, especially physical labor that requires a great deal of muscle power. Almost all of today's "male" jobs can be done as well as and or even better by females. Males do evidence their superiority in politics and religion because these areas involve power. Females have a hard time outdoing males in their quest for power. Males have an inherent desire for power, but once they have it, they're lousy at using it. Our current religious and political leaders are proof of that. Most are dictators, warmongers and haters of humanity. While females tend to be altruistic, sociable, trusting, loving, forgiving and nurturing, males tend to be egotistical, hateful, vengeful, selfish and violent.

It's time to stop the insanity behind the prejudice, hatred, crime and war in our world, but solving those problems may involve breaking many of the rules and laws of our male-dominated world. Our culture and institutions have failed humanity because males have been in control the whole way. It might have been a survivable world if females had even 50% of the influence, but now even that is not enough. The world is on such a brink of disaster that females have to come to the rescue and be in total control if the human race is to survive. It takes generations to change people and the Demale Society has been working quietly behind the scenes for over 50 years helping to effect the progress made to date, but more and more drastic action is needed now. Training young males is a priority because old males are like old dogs that you have difficulty retraining. Among the millions of males being raised today, many are being brought up in families dedicated to the future of female rule. The Demale Society is counting on them to be the salvation of the world. Now is the time for you to do your part. Take whatever you can from the following lessons and help the Society in any way you can to make this the great world it can be.

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Enjoy!

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The Demale Society Manual

Technique #4-J: Training Boys: How It Works

This lesson continues with the presentation by Phyllis L, the former schoolteacher who feminized her boy students and worked with other women and girls to sissify and train males of all sorts. Through her vast experience many lessons can be learned as she describes what she has done when given various opportunities. She puts into practice so many of the things discussed in past lessons, plus adds a lot of her own original ideas. She also is effective in moving outside her own family to train males amongst her friends, neighbors, casual acquaintances and even strangers. Over the years, she has trained hundreds of males, plus taught other women and girls how to hook men and boys. Phyllis continues her narrative.

* * *

The greatest contribution I can make to our world is to feminize as many males as possible, and I'm open to most any method to accomplish it. With some males and in some instances, a long drawn out training period is needed, but for a female to assert her influence over a large number of males, methods that are not only effective but also fast and efficient take priority over time-consuming ways. I'm constantly looking for new opportunities for a quick hook. The most important thing I can do is introduce boys to female ways and things, and then work with other females and have them take over the reins. Opportunities are all around us. I'll describe situations in my life that gave me a chance to train males, and perhaps my experiences will give you ideas on how to find the opportunities in your own corner of the world.

I cannot over emphasize the importance of talk. Any woman and most every girl I know can talk rings around most any boy. Knowing how to talk to a boy you are trying to feminize is critical and that is why with so many of the examples I cite, word-for-word, I'll show how the flow of conversation went at the most crucial points. Boys don't like to talk as much as girls, and boys get frustrated when they are in a delicate situation and the conversation goes on too long. When they can't outtalk you and can't outlast you, usually, they just give in.

So let's look at hooking a male on femininity quickly and effectively, out talking him and then turning the situation into a powerful, life-altering experience for the boy. It is also important to bring other females into the fold, preparing them to continue on with a male once you've got him started, you can then move onto other prospective boys to feminize. So many women think it's difficult to get a boy started with feminization but are great at doing the follow-up training once the boy has been initiated. I think it's easy to start a boy off, and I'll try to show you how easy it is to talk to him and then seal his fate once he is on his way to becoming a demale.

Working as a schoolteacher afforded me many opportunities to feminize boys. One way I frequently used to introduce boys to the joys of silks and satin was to put on school plays. Since most of the other teachers avoided such extracurricular activities because of all the work involved, it was easy for me to volunteer as the producer and director for most of our school



assemblies and the shows we put on for the PTA and the community.

Costumes and makeup were the key. We never did even the simplest show without costumes and makeup! In so many instances, these little shows were the first time most of these boys ever experienced putting on makeup -- and I always made them up to look very feminine. And the costumes! Somehow or another, I almost always included silky panties, often with a number of other frilly little accessories, as a mandatory part of the costume. I was able to get a large number of boys into almost all my shows by casting them as

scenery! I'd make them up like trees, rocks, mushrooms (like shown in the photo here) or any other thing I could think of. By the way, in this photo, the boys have on satiny leotards and sleek pantyhose with nylon skirt-like coverings, and you can even see a bit of their panties showing through their pantyhose!

One thing I know about boys, if you can get them into silky panties just once, chances are that boy will forever after have an appreciation for panties, and many of them will become panty fetishists for life without any further encouragement! Putting on little stage shows is such a great way to get boys into panties. Boys, who would never put on panties in any other situation, can be put into panties with ease. At any other time, it would take battles royal to force many of those same boys to put on dinky, sissy little panties. And the panties I used with those costumes always had bits of lace on them and were usually in pretty pastel colors. When the boys would complain that they were 'too girly'; I'd just tell them things like, "All the other boys are wearing them." Or, "The panties will be hidden under your costume and no one will see them. Now, hurry up and get dressed; it's almost showtime!" I often waited on purpose until the last minute to dress them in their full costume complete with the panties. The show had to go on, and there wasn't any time for arguing!

A lot of boys, especially if there is a legitimate reason to do so (like a school play, Halloween, etc.), will gladly let you dress them in girls' clothes. At least subconsciously such boys already envy girls and their pretty clothes, and that makes it easy to start them toward total sissyness. But for the most part, in these lessons, I will be dealing with the more difficult cases like the little macho boys and the ones who genuinely fear anything feminine. They take a little more effort, and I'll show you some ways to deal with them.

Whenever possible, I always had dance numbers in my shows. I was a frustrated dance teacher! When I was a little girl, I took dance lessons for years -- ballet, tap, modern, jazz -- I took it all, and I loved it. One of my childhood dreams was to grow up to join the Rockettes or be a dance teacher! Well, I went onto to do other things,



but I never lost my love of dance, and by putting on school shows, I got a lot of chances to teach kids to dance. The following is an example of how I handled a boy who did put up a lot of resistance. It was a dance number, and the outfit I had for him was a boys' costume -- pants, suspenders, a hat, etc. Of course it was all in satin and had a lot of feminine touches. All was fine until the boy saw the panties I had provided to go with it. This is what happened:

"Carter, why aren't you getting dressed? We have less than thirty minutes before the show starts, and you're in one of the first numbers!"

"Miss, I can't wear these?" he said pointing to the white panties with black lace that I had supplied with his costume.

"Oh, but you have to! The material of this costume is very thin, and if you wear anything else, they'll be seen. These panties perfectly match, no one will see them."

"Buh, but, they're girls', Miss."

"So what? Are you afraid of something for girls?"



"But people will laugh at me."

"Nobody will see them," I said as I held the panties behind the fabric of his costume pants. "See, they match perfectly. You can't see them. That's why I picked them out."

"Miss, I'm a boy..." he said with a tear rolling down his cheek.

"Carter, I know you're a boy! But what's with the crying? Boys don't cry, do they? Just little girls cry, isn't that right?"

He stared at me, obviously straining to hold back his tears.

"I don't buy all that garbage that 'boys don't cry.' It's OK with me if you want to cry. Are you afraid of the panties? Do you think if you put on this pretty little pair of girls' panties that you'll turn into a girl?"

"No," he muttered.

"Well, then, what's the big deal? They won't hurt you and no one is going to see them, so put on the panties and let's get you ready."

"But, Miss, can I just wear my own underwear?"

"Certainly not! Your boxer shorts are too bulky and they will show through your costume. People will be able to see them clear to the back to the auditorium. Then they will laugh at you! You don't want people to see your underwear and laugh at you, do you?"

"I don't want to be in the show. Can I go back to my class, Miss?"

"Carter, what did I tell you when we started rehearsing for the show: That we were in it to the end. We were all going to be strong, make the sacrifices we had to make and do a great show. Right? And you've put in so much work already learning the dance steps."

"Yes, but..."

"But, nothing! Come with me I have to show you something," I said as I took his costume and the panties in one hand and him in the other and led him to an empty adjoining room.

I closed the door, and then totally surprised him as I opened his trousers, pulled open his boxer shorts and shoved the silky panties down in, making sure they encased his penis and balls.

"There! I just wanted to show you how they felt. Now you know what it feels like to wear girls' panties. There's nothing unusual about them, right? Nothing to be afraid of."

"O-o-oh, uh, no, uh, Miss," he said breathing heavily and staring down at his loins, the lacy panties tucked around his penis and balls making a big bulge under his underwear.



Here's the way it works: If he gets a charge from the silky panty material around his genitals, it might be enough to overcome his fears and get him to put on the panties to further the experience. And if he doesn't get pleasure from the panties, then it will be easy to convince him that he has nothing to fear and it would be no big deal to put them on.

Most boys do react favorably to panties against their penises; they get an erection. (Even a baby boy in the cradle will get an erection if a silky pair of panties is rubbed across his penis!) However, some boys don't react like that, at least the first time or two they have their penis so massaged. Most of them are just too scared or things are happening too quickly for them to digest the experience. Still it may well be a very erotic experience for them even if they don't get hard. Some boys are thinkers, they have to reflect back on such mind-blowing incidents and think about what happened to them, but within a short period of time, in hindsight, it often does become a very erotic experience for them -- and an experience they will want to repeat many times over. Carter was in the second group, and as I reached into his underwear, I made sure I discreetly rubbed the panties against his penis and balls as I pulled them out.

I held the panties open for him to see the lace and made him touch the silky material. I had

perfumed them and he could surely smell the sweet fragrance. And with the words, "So, you see, panties are no big deal!" I simply and quickly took his trousers and underwear all the way off and threaded the panties up his legs. The only resistance I encountered was that he did nothing to help me panty him. I had to lift each of his feet up and insert them through the leg holes of the panties. He made his legs stiff and was mumbling 'no', but I got him in the panties. I pulled the panties up so high around his waist that he gave out with a gasp as the panties crushed his penis and balls against his body.

"O-o-o-o! I'm sorry! Did I pull your panties up too tight?" (Notice I said 'your panties') and of course, as I said it, I smoothed my hands over the entire expanse of the panties front and back, flicked my fingers on the elastics and 'accidentally' caressed his penis and balls.

Bingo! He got an erection! He blushed deeply, obviously very embarrassed. He leaned his body against mine. I suppose he was trying to maintain his balance from this unnerving situation as well as try to hide the bulge in his panties. This boy was reacting to being girlie pantied for the first time, and he was reacting in a big way!

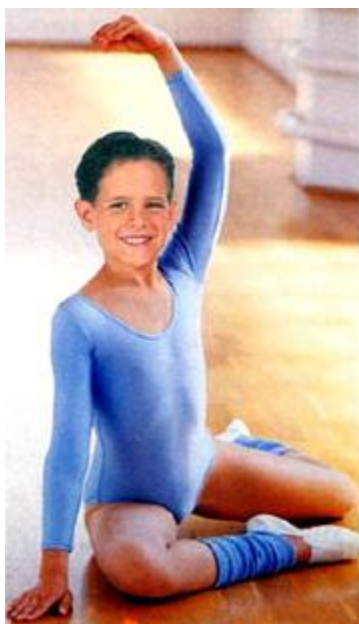
As a part of their costume, I got a lot of the boys to wear a bra! If the boy was in a girls' costume, a bra was always part of the outfit, but I often used a bra in other ways too.

"The rehearsal went fine today," I'd say, "but so many of you boys are slouching. Don't you know how to stand up straight? I won't have you slouching around on stage. We want to put on a good show. So I'm warning you now. Any boy who continues to slouch, I'll put in a bra! You'll notice the girls have good posture. Well, one of the reasons is that they wear a bra, so we'll put a bra on any boy who can't stand up straight!"

With such a pronouncement, you never saw so many boys stand up so straight so fast. But I did have slouchers, and many times I just pretended they were slouching to force them to wear a bra!



Here I am hooking one of my boys in his bra for his tree costume!



I also used a bra as a harness of sorts. A lot of times, an elaborate headdress had to be anchored, or some other feature of a costume needed to be secured. Well, I used a bra whenever possible. For example, whenever I had a boy playing the part of a background piece like a cloud or a tree, I'd have him in a bra, and then hook the sides of his big tree top (covering his head) onto the shoulder straps of the bra. Of course, that did little to help stabilize the costume, but I told them it did, so my boys playing trees, clouds, etc. always wore bras!

Some boys don't make pretty girls -- don't believe it for a moment! Any boy can be made to look like a cute little girl. Even the nerds,

the tough macho boys, and the most devilish little imps often turn out to be some of the cutest little girls you'll ever see! I bring up this subject because a boy knows if he is cute, ugly, or unusual looking in any way -- people have been telling him how he looks his entire life! It can be said of most any boy, but if you can get an ugly boy into a dress and makeup and he takes one look at himself in the mirror, he'll be amazed as to how pretty he looks as a girl. As I'll relate here, Kelsey was one of those. I picked him to play a girl in our annual Thanksgiving production. He was a nerdy kid with red hair, freckles and big glasses.

"Teacher, can I be a turkey instead?"

"But I picked you to play Gilda's part because you're so cute."

"Oh, teacher, I don't look like a girl. Please, no..."

"Kelsey, you are one of the cutest boys in class that's why I selected you. Gilda is a very important part. A turkey? Really? You know you're the smartest boy in my class, and the Gilda part has a lot of lines. Only a smart boy like you could play the part."

"But why don't you have one of the girls do it? Ellie is a very smart girl."

"Ellie is smart, but she's not as smart as you. Besides, Ellie is running everything backstage. She's good at that. No, all the girls already have things to do, so Gilda's part has to go to a boy, and you're the best boy to do it."

"But people say I'm ugly and a nerd. They laugh at me and point fingers at me."

"Well, why don't I make you a bet? Let's put a dress on you and see how you look. You only have to wear the dress for a minute, and if you don't think you make a pretty little girl, maybe we'll find another part for you. OK?"

He agreed. I met him after class, and we went to the wardrobe room to have him try on the outfit. Many boys you can get into girls' clothes

just to "try them on," especially if they think they'll only have them on for a minute or two and no one else will see them.

"What's that teacher?"

"It's a petticoat, Kelsey. It goes under the dress to make the dress hang properly," I said as I helped him off with his shirt.

I slid the silky, full-length bright white petticoat over his head. He shivered as it settled into place over his naked



shoulders and chest. That's something I always look for -- a boy twitching, shaking, shivering or having some other involuntary bodily reaction to silky clothes. And a room with a cool temperature -- like our wardrobe room, which was minimally heated -- is an ideal place to use when putting a boy in silky clothes for the first time. If the room is a bit chilly, he'll have less resistance when you start to put him in the clothes. Being cold, he'll welcome putting on anything to keep warm. Also, I have found, silky fabrics produce a more intense reaction when a boy puts them on in a chilly room; the cold seems to accentuate the tactile sensations he feels as the soft fabric glides over his skin. That's the other thing; get the silky clothes in contact with his skin -- a lot of skin -- that's why getting the boy into lingerie is so important. I only told him he'd be trying on the dress, but then I quickly added the lingerie "to complete the outfit."

I reached under the long slip, undid his belt and jeans and slid them off, taking his underwear with them! He jumped around a bit in reacting to the silky slip touching him all over, but he quickly stepped out of his clothes. I had the panties all ready. They were white satin with a big frill of old-fashioned lace around each leg opening. I simply picked them up and put his feet into them.

"Why do I have to wear those, teacher?"

"Well, Kelsey, this slip is very thin, I can almost see right through it! We better put your panties on you to cover you up. And let's hurry up, so I can get your dress on you. It's kind of cold in here, and the dress will help warm you up."

He put up no resistance. Then after I put the long pilgrim-style pink and white check dress on him, I put a bit of rouge on his cheeks, lipstick on his lips and eyeliner around his eyes -- just a quick makeup job. All the while, I kept talking to him.

"Oh! Kelsey, you look so cute! You make such a pretty little girl. This dress makes you look so sweet. I think you're looking prettier than any of the girls in our class. I bet your silky slip and your lacy panties feel good to wear. You're so darling in this outfit. If I were a boy, I think I'd fall in love with you as soon as I



saw you! You're gorgeous!"

Finally, I put a wig on him and led him over to the full-length mirror and let him have a look. I could tell he was stunned. I could tell he loved seeing himself like that! He plucked at the skirt, held it out and kept turning around to see himself from every angle. I encouraged him to twirl around in the full skirt like a girl -- that's something boys have never experienced -- and when they do it, you can tell they like it! Kelsey had to agree with me that he made a very pretty little girl -- sure he still looked nerdy, but he was cute in a very special way -- and what was most important, HE thought HE looked pretty. That's where the makeup comes in. When dressing a boy completely for the first time, do try to get him to put on at least a little makeup, at least lipstick. It helps the contrast from what he looks like as a boy, and it will help sell him on how pretty he is.



Then I had him take off the wig and stand before the mirror and look at himself. I assured him that he still looked beautiful even without the wig. I told him he should let his own hair grow long since he looked so pretty in the wig; long hair would make him look very nice! I just let him stand there, ponder what I had said and look at himself. He took his time. In fact, he couldn't take his eyes off his reflection! I knew I had won one more boy over to my cause. This kid would be putting on girlie clothes -- willingly -- for the rest of his life! And that's step number one. From there, it's using girls' clothes to make him more girlish in the way he thinks and acts and girlie boys are very accepting of female rule.

You don't have to be putting on a show to get boys to put on girls' clothes. Things like Halloween and costume parties are great opportunities too.

Approach feminizing boys like a game, and "Let's play a game" is a great approach. Boys love to play games, for preschool boys it's generally easy to get them into girlie clothes, even if they sense boys aren't supposed to do girls' things, but under the guise of a game, you can get them to think it's OK and override their fears. Then once you get a boy into a dress and panties, and other people see him, they'll most likely tease him or even terrorize him. Teasing and humiliating a boy in a dress can traumatize him for life, and that is not necessarily a bad thing, especially if it is done after the boy has had pleasure from wearing the clothes. To then shock him by having others humiliate him makes a boy feel guilty for liking the feeling of being dressed like a girl. He'll need a friend for support, especially if he knows he wants to do it again. You can take charge of such a boy and make him dependent upon you for understanding.

Most likely, after a costume show, he'll be back and you'll sense he wants you to dress him up again, but he probably won't ask you. Since he fears other people seeing him or finding out, you'll have to cajole him into admitting it, and once you have him dressed, it will become easier each successive time, and when you think the time is right, you get him into a situation where people "accidentally" see him and then make fun of him to drive the lesson home! When you know a boy wants to get dressed, but is afraid, you help him and be as sweet to him as you can

be. And whenever you do something for him, you get him to do something for you in return -- get him to wear more girly clothes, more often, or fancier clothes, or get him to steal his sister's panties and wear them, or get him to buy himself panties -- or any of a hundred other things -- always keep upping the ante.

In the photo here, Ann got her little brother Michael to play dress up in a nice little dress and shoes, and lacy ankle socks. She even put a bow in his hair and made sure his lacy slip peeked out from beneath his dress. Then she took him outside, and all the kids teased him. And here she is as she sits him down and tells him everything is OK and all those kids are bad kids. They're just jealous of his pretty clothes! Bullshit, my friends, is the way to tame a boy!

When it comes to games, one of my favorites is the 'panty peeking game,' and for some boys it's ideal. Here's how it worked with Butch, a tough little boy who wasn't afraid of girls' things!

"I understand you like to play all kinds of games."



"Yeah! All kinds!"

"Well, I have a game for you, but I don't know if you'd be very good at it."

"Yes! Yes! Let me try!"

"This game is only for boys, but it takes a very special boy to play it. Most boys get too embarrassed and they can't play the game very well."

"I can do it! I can do it!"

"Butch, do you like girls?"

"Uh, they're, OK. Why?"

"Do you like girls' clothes?"

"What?"

"Well, in this game you wear some girls' clothes and see who notices you wearing them?"

"What kind of game...?"

"It's really a fun game. Do you know how it looks funny when a boy dresses up like a girl? Like you sometimes see on funny shows on TV?"

"Yeah."

"Well, in this game you wear a pair of girls' pink panties under your pants, and you pull your pants down a little and let people see them. You pretend like you don't know they see the panties. Then you pull up your pants, hide the panties and watch them. They go telling their friends that they saw you wearing panties, but of course their friends don't believe them. If you can do it, it will be the funniest game you ever played. People go crazy when they see a boy in panties!"

"How do you win?"

"This isn't a little kids game where you win or lose like most games. This is a game for older boys who know how to have a lot of fun. Do you think you could put on a pair of girls' pink panties and do it?"

"Yeah, I can do it!"



Minutes later I had him take off his pants and underwear and I gave him the panties. He put them on himself without hesitating. (It's great whenever you can have a boy put on his own panties!) But once he had them up around his waist, I adjusted them and rubbed my hands all over the silky material to make sure he appreciated their sexy feel. Goosebumps went up on his arms when I did that! I could tell he was having second thoughts, but I started talking and wouldn't let him get a word in until I had him back in his trousers. Then I took him to a wall mirror and showed him different ways he could momentarily pull his pants down to give people a quick peek at his panties. Doing that made him laugh! I also showed him how he could flash the panties out of the back of his pants when he sat down or bent forward. Then I took him out panty flashing! It was a beautiful summer day. We went walking down by the beach. I had him take off his T-shirt and pulled his panties up so they were at the top of his jeans. As we walked past people, I had him pull his jeans down in front and then in back, up and down as we chose who we wanted to flash, and we had dozens of reactions by the end of our walk. Butch was having a great time. We were both laughing, and I had myself another panty boy who had walked right into my trap!

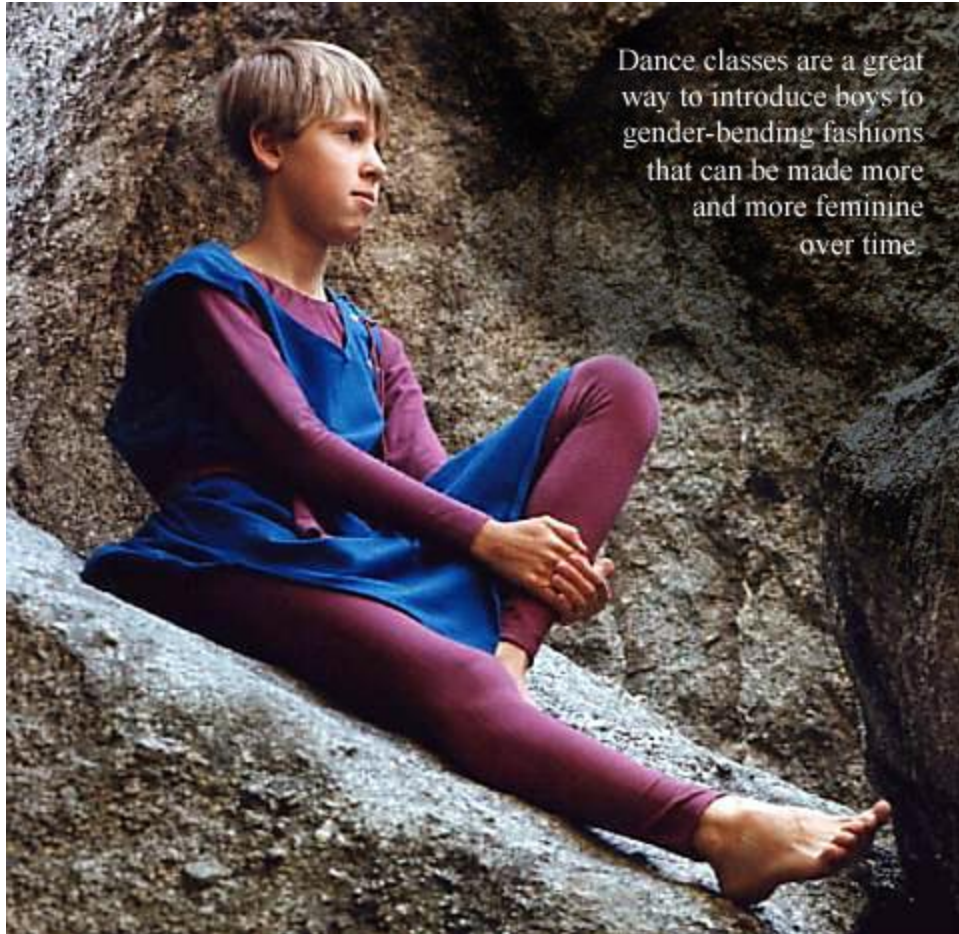
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In the next lesson, Phyllis will share more of her remarkable personal experiences in feminizing boys as she does more than her part to train boys for a bold new world of female rule.

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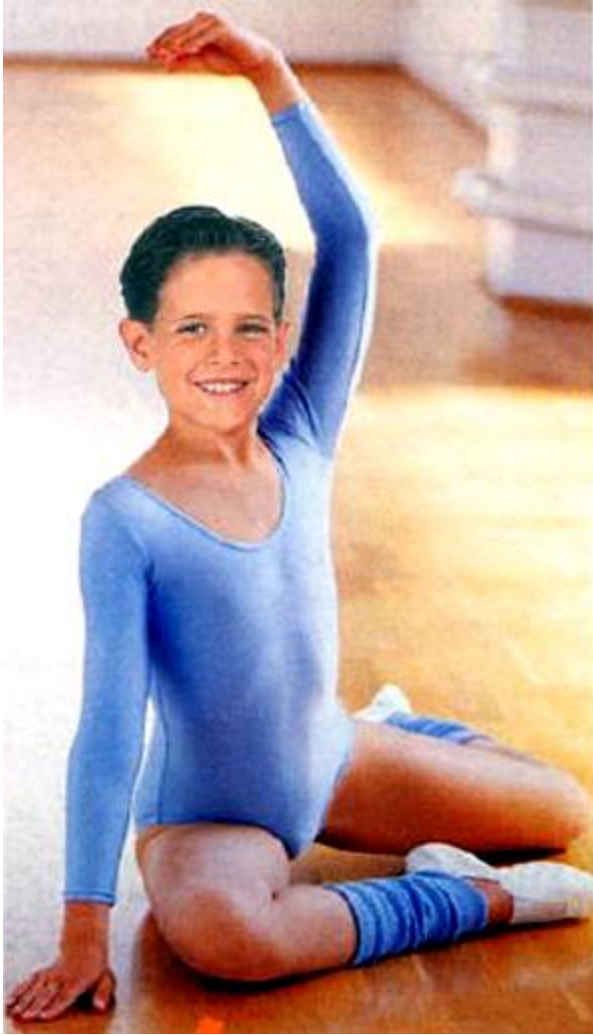


Dance classes are a great way to introduce boys to gender-bending fashions that can be made more and more feminine over time.





Here I am hooking one of my boys in his bra for his tree costume!











The Demale Society Manual

Technique #4-K: Training Boys: How It Works

Phyllis L continues her narrative. She is a one-woman army when it comes to feminizing males and training other women and girls to sissify and train men and boys of all sorts.

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For the Demale Society, the "feminizing a male" means changing him in many ways, changing the way he thinks and acts by training him to female ideals and ways of acting while destroying his traditional macho attitudes. So feminizing a male isn't just about getting a guy to wear female clothes, even though a lot of feminized males do. While female clothes are not essential, they do provide a lot of benefits and help keep a male in the right mindset. As the new world order takes shape, truly good, honest and law-abiding males can be allowed to keep their male clothes as long as they support female ways of doing things and are submissive to female rule. Some saying that letting males keep their traditional clothes and other masculine trappings is kind of a reward for them staying on the straight and narrow, but such males have to be watched so they don't fall into old-fashioned male ways of acting like being big headed and oppressive toward females and sissy males. If these select traditional males step out of line, they'll soon be the subject of a "manhunt" and when caught will lose their trousers and find themselves adorned in lipstick, panties, dresses and other hallmarks of sissiness.



For various personal reasons, you may want to train a male to be a homosexual, a transvestite, a transsexual, or just a sweet little heterosexual wimp. But at each age level, the techniques you use to make them that way are fairly similar! Actually, the choice is not yours. However a male is going to turn out is largely programmed into him at birth. Training gives him the opportunity to become his true self. Therefore, you use the same training methods and just have to wait and see how he develops. Sure, you can encourage a male in a certain direction, and you do have a profound influence over him if you do things right, but his sexual orientation and preferences are still his choice. In fact, they are not even his choice, they had been hard wired into his brain from the beginning. In a "typical" family, parents tend to raise all their children in a similar fashion, yet some turn out gay, some straight, some transsexuals, etc. -- despite how they were raised. Parents have little to do with it.

One thing is for sure, you can make either a gay male or a straight male bisexual. As explained in the Society's lessons, every human being is inherently bisexual, and he or she just needs to overcome the mental straightjacket society places on all of us plus add the right situation to start someone enjoying sex of a different orientation. The important thing to remember is to train every male

you can bring under your influence. Any training you do on any male will most likely have positive results, but each male will probably react differently to your training techniques, and you'll just have to wait and see exactly how each one of them turns out! It's fascinating to watch a male evolve as you work with him. I'll now give you some examples of boys my friends and I have trained and then tell you how they turned out.

I think every boy should have to take dancing lessons. Boys who took dance lessons for a significant period of time during their youth tend to grow up to be sweet adult males. Plus dance instruction always presents a lot of gender bending opportunities to get some Demale-style training in!

John was a great little kid to start with, but he definitely was not a sissy. He could run and jump and roughhouse with the most boyish boys in the neighborhood. One thing his mother did to work off his excess energy and to tame him down was to have him take dancing lessons. He was so young at the time that he didn't realize other boys thought it was a sissy thing to do, and by the time neighborhood boys learned he was taking dance lessons, John was already having a lot of fun dancing. He had a good teacher who made sure he was happy and stayed interested. Other boys calling him names and making fun of him did upset him, but his mother was able to help him ignore their taunts and continue enjoying dancing by reminding him of how much he loved dancing. The local roughneck boys didn't want to be friends with him any more, but John did make new friends, the kids who took dance lessons with him. Most of the other students were girls, but there were two boys also taking the lessons. Those two boys had been taking dance for a number of years and they were able to help John deal with the kids who made fun of him. They had been through it all before.

John was an average dancer but his teacher made him think he was the best dancer around. That dance teacher was a Demale Society member, and she introduced John's mother to the society. Soon the two of them were plotting to develop John's feminine side. Their chance came when they were planning a recital and one of the girls came down with the measles and they were short a dancer for the grand finale. Miss Elaine, the dance teacher, and John's mother sat him down and told him that Jesse, the sick little girl, wouldn't be able to be in the show.



"John," Miss Elaine said, "I have a very big favor to ask you. Since Jesse's sick, would you help us out and take her place in the show?"

"Take her place?"

"Yes, honey," his mother said. "We won't be able to put on the show unless you fill in for her."

"Okay, I guess. I saw them rehearsing. I think I could do it."

"Of course, you can, sweetie," Miss Elaine said.

"But what do I wear? Can I keep on the same outfit I wear in my tap dance routine?"

"Oh, no, baby," his mother said, "you'll have to be dressed to match the other little girls."

"Uh, a girls' ..." John was stammering a bit.

"Oh, yes, and you'll have so much fun. They are wearing really pretty dresses for that number."

"No, mommy, that's girl stuff. Can't one of the girls do it?"

"No, John," Miss Elaine said, "all the other girls are in this number, so it has to be one of you boys."

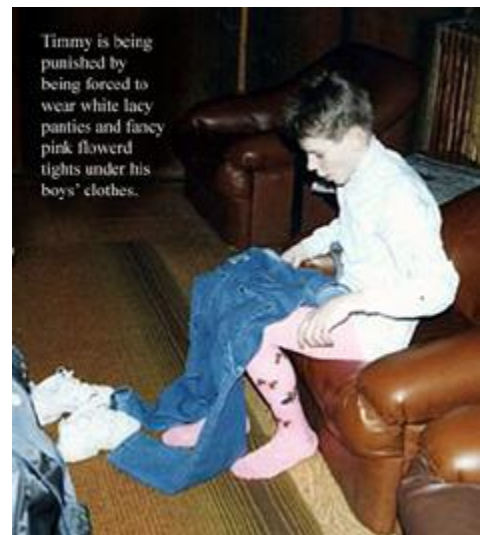
"But why me?"

"Well, because you're the best dancer I have and I know you can do all the steps. Besides, you're smaller than Mark and Teddy, so I'm sure Jesse's outfit will fit you just fine."

"Am I really the best?"

"Absolutely! And we'll fix you up so no one even knows you're really a boy! You'll have so much fun fooling everybody. And we'll both be so proud of you and love you to death for doing it."

John agreed. It was two days before the recital, but with a few extra lessons, he was able to fill in adequately. Then the day of the recital, John almost backed out when he saw the dress he had to wear, and it was completely unnerving when his mother helped him into some silky pale blue panties that she had gotten for him to wear under the dress. They didn't have a wig for him to wear, but convinced him that a lot of girls have short hair and no one would notice. He overcame his fears and went along with the plan after receiving a ton of compliments and a lot of encouragement from his mother, his teacher and all the other kids, who had been cued in to be supportive and not to laugh at him or tease him. The show went quite well, and the all-girl finale was a success. At the end they all came out for a bow. John was convinced he had successfully passed himself off as a girl. He was anxious for the curtain to finally come down so he could get out of those strange clothes. But after the final bows, Miss Elaine took the stage and thanked everyone for attending. Then she had them shine the spotlight on John and introduced him to the audience as the talented little boy versatile enough to take the place of the sick little girl. As all the kids pushed him forward to take a special bow, the audience applauded wildly. A few whistles as well as a lot of laughter could be heard. As the curtain fell, John ran back to the dressing room in tears. He had been exposed as a



boy in a dress dancing around like a sissy little girl. Introducing him to the audience was a carefully planned humiliation to further destroy his boyishness.

John wanted to hide, but his mother grabbed him up and took him out front with the other kids as they mingled with the people exiting the theater. A lot of them wanted him to autograph their programs, as they complimented him on making a wonderful little girl. He was all too conscious of some people pointing fingers at him, laughing and whispering. He was sure they were making fun of him, but at the same time, all the compliments did make him feel good. He was proud of himself despite some of the negative feelings he was also experiencing. He got to wear the outfit home and keep it. His mother hung it in his closet, and every time he opened his closet door or opened his dresser drawer and saw the panties, and tights, he would think back to that time and his mix of good and bad emotional reactions; he'd relive them all over again. John grew up to be a successful dance teacher. He opened his own school and became an associate member of the Demale Society, and he has helped many other boys have the "opportunity" to explore their feminine side. John did not grow up to be a crossdresser, but he does have a preference for somewhat effeminate fashions, like pink and lavender dress shirts, "men's" tights, and he carries a "man's" purse wherever he goes. He is a heterosexual and engaged to one of the dance teachers who works for him, but it's also widely rumored that he has experimented with gay sex.

I have a lot of dance lesson incidents. It's just such a great vehicle for feminizing boys. In my recitals, the boys as well as the girls wear fancy outfits and full makeup. Yes, they wear dance costumes designed for boys, but whoever designs those costumes makes them out of the same fabrics and adds many of the same features as found in the girls' costumes, and some of the outfits even come with thin nylon panties (generally plain in style and without any lace or frills, but girls' panties none the less) because regular boys' underwear is just too bulky to wear under some of those costumes made from very thin fabrics. Also to neatly tuck away their genitals, boys are encouraged to wear a cup like male ballet dancers wear, but I'm in favor of having them wear a drag queen-like gaff.

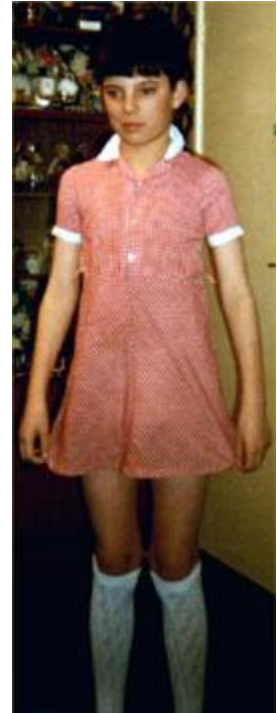


Once boys are in makeup and fancy costumes, it's not difficult to add even more feminine touches, like bright red lipstick instead of the neutral shades boys generally wear on stage. Also a lot of rouge can be added to their cheeks, a lot of foundation, heavy eye makeup, etc. And adding feathers, frills and even plenty of lace to a boy's costume is readily accepted as quite normal. Some boys I taught (in our little school shows) and some of the boys my friend encountered in her dance classes were eventually persuaded to wear female panties daily both for comfort and to get used to the silky feel so it wouldn't be distracting to them when they wore their costumes.

It's important for the boys to have fun in these dance lessons to keep him interested. A boy having fun is easy to manipulate into doing all kinds of macho-destroying things!

And speaking of keeping things interesting: Lesley, Miss Elaine's daughter, has been a full-fledged Demale Society member since her early teen years. She took quickly to the society and has been a phenomenal recruiter ever since. She can snag boys by the dozen! When she was a very little girl (like most little girls who take dance lessons), her panties seemed to be always peeking out from underneath the leg openings of her leotards. Being just a small girl, she wasn't even cognizant of it until she grew older and the other girls kept telling her to tuck her panties up under her leotard. But by then she had noticed many of the boys kept staring at her when a bit of her panty leg peeked out, and when she'd catch them staring, she'd stare back, and they'd blush then look away, but moments later, she'd catch them staring again! She asked her mother about it, and her mother told her how boys are curious about girls' underwear, but she didn't stop there, she explained to her daughter how to use her peeking panties to excite boys and entice them to do things for her.

Lesley learned her lessons well. In no time at all, she was a little minx who could trap boys with ease. And instead of hiding her panties under her



leotards as everyone told her to do, she let them stick out more than ever whenever she was constantly on the hunt for a boy to toy with. And she didn't wear plain panties; she wore colorful, fancy panties, and let them stick way out! Today, she's in her mid teens but still wears her panties peeking way out of her leotards for all the boys to see!

Another fascinating story involving Miss Elaine and that same dance class John attended concerns one of those two older boys in his class. The boy's name was Allison (yes, Allison is a boy's name too), but having such a name caused him to be teased a lot. His mother was not a Society member, at least not initially, but from the time he was born she did many things both consciously and subconsciously to feminize him. Some women are just like that naturally.

She was a very feminine woman. (Women who intentionally feminize their boys tend to be either extremely feminine -- or from the other end of the spectrum -- very butch. Go figure!) Anyway, she was about as traditionally feminine as a woman could get. And she babied Allison and was very protective of him -- always ready with vitamin C tablets when he showed the slightest sign of a cold; always reminding him to be meek, polite and obedient to all females; and always dressing him in the most sissified boys' fashions she could find (but I'm sure many of the things he wore she had found in the girls' department). Of course Allison grew up quite a sissy!

After his mother joined the Society, she started dressing him in girls' clothes and he willingly accepted them. In Miss Elaine's dance recitals, he wore progressively more feminine costumes. Eventually he dressed exclusively in girls' outfits and took only girls' parts in the dance numbers. He loved wearing silky panties, and Miss Elaine accommodated him by designing costumes where he could wear panties instead of leotards -- "No one will notice the difference," both she and his mother told him. Well, many people did notice, but since their recitals were attended mostly by parents and friends of the other students, they all had gotten to know Allison, and they knew him to be a big sissy. They accepted him as such. No one gave him any grief about it! His dancing around in frilly panties was just a regular feature of their shows! It's amazing how well supposedly "normal" people will accept a sissyboy under the right circumstances, and if they think everyone else accepts something and makes no big deal about it!



Well, Allison did turn out gay. That's what his mother wanted, and that's what she got. But as a favor, she did allow us to experiment with Allison. We had a very mannish woman seduce him one night. She sucked him off, and after we revealed that he had just had sex with a woman, he was shocked, but he eventually was able to laugh about it. He even admitted that it was about the best blowjob he had ever gotten. After that he was open to sexually trying other things with women. He's in love with his doting mother (like most gay boys), and as a favor for her and an experiment for the Demale Society, he explored his heterosexual side, and now he's completely bisexual!

* * *

In the next lesson, Phyllis shares more of her remarkable personal experiences in feminizing boys, as she does her part training man and boys for a bold new world of female rule.

***The End of
Demale Training Manual Volume #7***

To be continued in Volume #8

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Timmy is being
punished by
being forced to
wear white lacy
panties and fancy
pink flowerd
tights under his
boys' clothes.

