

The **Demale Society** *Training Manual*

Volume #15

Testimonials, Notices,
Stories & Pics

The only way to stop males from destroying the human race is to take charge of their hormones, forcibly if necessary. Only with females in all important decision-making positions and males fully accepting of female rule will we have any hope of surviving.

These manuals show women how to train new generations of males fully attuned to feminine ideals and ways of thinking, males with their hormones under control, fully tamed from an early age to accept females as the superior sex and taught to ignore traditional macho ways.



Fantasy Entertainment

Adults Only





Todd is lucky to have parents who love him enough to buy him the best in little girls' clothes like this lovely white satin dress he is showing off. And of course underneath, he's wearing luxuriously frilly matching satin lingerie too!

*March 2004
Demale Society Poster Boy*

www.demale.com



April 2004
Demale Society Poster Boy

www.demale.com

Formerly a wayward little ragamuffin, Cody learned to keep himself neat and clean with "all white" petticoat punishment and rigorous humiliation panty training.

Demale Society Notices

Added 3/19/04

My Need to Express Myself as a Humiliated Cuckold

Hello,

My wife Selma loves to make me talk about how I'm her slave. The worst was when she outed me to her friends while at the same time introduced them to her lover. She has several times made me dress in a skirt and heels without any wig or makeup and then has all three of us go to a club. She also likes to take me to the mall and make me buy bras and panties while discussing them in detail with the sales ladies. And twice she has made me pull down my panties in the park and masturbate myself while I play with my bra and titties. I do love being her cuckold sissy, but her remale teases me endlessly about wearing bras and panties and being his cocksucking lackey. I wish they didn't have this need to humiliate me in public. My wife says we're doing a service to womankind, showing everyone how the majority of males should be treated. I love her, so I go along with it, but it makes me feel so vulnerable and weird to be the center of so much ridicule, and I'm afraid one of these times I'm going to get arrested for indecent exposure. I'm just an associate member but my wife wants that to change, she wants me to become a full member by helping other males find their way into female servitude. She wants me to start propositioning runaway boys at the bus station, show them I wear silky panties, give them a blowjob and then bring them home for her to feminize. Whenever I think I have attained a new level of her love and rededicated myself to her on an even higher level, she comes up with some new way for me to humiliate myself. Life isn't easy with her; it's very frustrating and terror-filled sometimes, but it is the only life I want. I just wish she'd limit my training to our home, but I know that's not what she wants. Thanks for giving me the opportunity to express myself.



Sissy Cuckold Johnnie

New Male Chapter, New Brunswick, Associate Member #90055 since Aug 2001

In the photo: Pink hipbuggers with white lace.

How to Find a Dominant or Submissive Partner

I hear about guys complaining all the time that they can't find females to worship. I say you're not looking hard enough! I admit a lot of females need training to make our goal of a truly female-dominant world a reality, but you'd be surprised to discover the number of females out there who are spanking, dominating and feminizing males. Yes, for the most part, they are mothers, grandmothers, sisters and daughters, but after taming their own sons, brothers, fathers and other relatives, they are often anxious to go after other males. That progression is the natural evolution of the Demale Society. Once a female starts going outside her own family, she is making a major contribution to the cause.

What else is interesting is the fact that so many males KNOW they would be better off under female control, but they flounder around looking for a compatible female yet don't look all that hard! They give up way too easily, and when they do try to find a female, they tend to fall back into their macho attitudes. They have great difficulty in honestly expressing themselves to a female and generally end up in a relationship that they don't want because it was built on a false premise.

I know of several relationships that broke up because the male wanted a dominant female AND the female wanted to be more in charge, but neither one of them could express their wants to each other. In once instance I know, such a man crossed paths with his former lover and was astounded as to see how confident, dominant and powerful she had become. He fell in love with her immediately and all over again with ten times the intensity compared to their first go around, but she was deep into a satisfying relationship and had no time for him even though she admired how much he had changed. (He hadn't changed at all; he was finally just allowing himself to be himself and for the first time was able to show that he was properly submissive.)

If the truth were known, an astounding number of young men and boys are required to go face down over their wife or mother's knees with their pants down for an old-fashioned bare bottom spanking. And it's a lot more common than you may realize how many men and boys are required to wear panties either as regular underwear or just for humiliation during a spanking.

Just to give you an idea: I learned about panty training and spanking as an effective discipline from a neighbor. She used it on her boy, and she got the idea from an article she had read in an upscale women's magazine. Dominant and feminizing females are out there by the millions. It's just too bad, so few people can properly show their true needs and wants when trying to find someone for a great femdom relationship.



I've attached a picture of my son Bart in a nice skirt and blouse on the occasion of his new girlfriend coming over for dinner. She seems to be a natural dominant and loves to be waited on. She loves him wearing panties 24/7, and her favorite form of sex is with him giving her oral sex while he masturbates himself in his panties and then makes him eat his juice out of his soiled panties. He has told her how he has been dressing up in girls' clothes since he was a little kid, but she has never seen a guy in full drag. He told her he wants to be her girlfriend as well as her submissive boyfriend, and he's dressed up to show himself off to her for the first time in his girlie clothes. After the dinner, I had planned all along to find some excuse to give him a spanking, and I did! He was embarrassed as hell as I put him over his punishment bench, upturned his skirt and slip and paddled him. I even let his new girlfriend paddle him a bit. She loved it! I could see the excitement in her eyes. I think she'd going to be into spanking him soon. Next I think I'll treat her to seeing him get an enema treatment.

Tessa

Ladyboyz Chapter, Reno, Member #087701 Sep. 1998

Me: Stretch lace black briefs. Jonathan, my son, Lorraine polyester satin pale yellow briefs with white elastics and white flower appliqués.



Spanking: Here's How I Do It

Spanking has always had a place in the raising of my son, Bob, and after I joined the Demale Society, I began using panty training and petticoat punishment too. My son is now too big to put over my lap anymore, so I place him over the back of a chair like I show in the enclosed picture. For a long time, and for both of us, spanking has been a sexual experience as well as a disciplinary measure. I miss being able to do the over-the-lap position, so he now pleasures me after getting his spanking. But let me tell you how we

used to do it.

I'd place his hands on his back and secure his wrists with a small strap. I then raised his skirt if he was in his punishment outfit or lowered his pants and shorts and ordered him to lie over my knees, so his pantied hips rested on my pantyhose-covered thighs.

Naturally, this put our nylon-clad sex organs in close contact as I administered the spanking.

Like me, a mother may well use this form of humiliating juvenile chastisement because her own sexual needs are not being satisfied, and she excites herself through the genital to genital contact, plus the

thrill of lording it over a male, even if that male is just a boy and her own son. To finish herself off, such a mother often masturbates following the spanking. (Now he gives me oral sex.) Punishing a boy like that is an exhilarating experience and leaves one in a high-spirited mood with the lasting vision in her head of her humbled, lace-pantied son over her lap.

Sometimes I add further embellishments like making my boy get the paddle and kiss it before being spanked by it. Sometimes he suffers the embarrassment of being made to stand in the corner for a period of time with his little girl silky panties down around his thighs and red, well-spanked, bare bottom fully exposed to the family, and sometimes he is made to stay standing that way even when visitors happen by. Exposing a boy with his pretty panties pulled down and spanking him on his bare butt in front of a friend (usually another woman) is a sure turn-on for me and a lot of other modern mothers.

Conversation on spanking has always aroused me if it occurs at the right time and place. I like to bring up the topic when I see a little boy acting up. I usually say something like, "If he were mine, I would take his pants down and give him a good spanking!"

That's how I found out about one of my girlfriend's punishment methods, and that eventually led to her introducing me to the Demale Society. She answered my stock statement by saying, "Throughout her teenage years, I took Kay's panties down when she needed it, and I spanked her with my hairbrush!"

That got my arousal going, but I wasn't interested in the woman's daughter. I wanted to hear about her fifteen-year-old son.

"Michael?" the woman smiled. "Oh, sure, he gets spanked. I've been spanking him since he was a toddler. In fact, he gets it a lot more often than Kay ever got it, and he gets it just like Kay." She continued, "He gets it the same way, over my lap with his pants and panties down."

Some mothers refer to their son's undergarments as panties. I asked her why she called his underwear "panties" since it is not acceptable for boys to wear actual girls' panties as underwear, but she quickly set me right on that point.

"Well, dearie, because they are panties! He wears girls' silk panty briefs just like his sister. I buy them for him and always pick the real fancy lacy kind just to add to his humiliation. They work wonders as a mood modifier! When he's due for a spanking, he has to put his cute little panties on and wear them all day, but panties or not, they still have to come down when I lambaste his sweet little butt!"

She added, "Many mothers make their boys wear girls' panties under their tight jeans, and no one knows the difference."

The next time you hear a mother tell her son, "I'm going to turn you over my knee and pull your panties down when we get home!" I'm sure you're going to wonder.

Nancy Ann

OTK (Over the Knee) Chapter, Member 067907 since Sep 1993

Me: White nylon bikinis. I keep Bob in silky briefs, usually pink or sometimes light blue or pale yellow, like the ones he's wearing under his skirt in the photo.

My Daughter Gets Flashing Panties for Her Birthday

I thought you'd enjoy this picture of my daughter Angela on the occasion of her sixteenth birthday. It was a double occasion because I had also just gotten her in to be a member of the Demale Society. The little minx loves to flash her panties over her modern low-cut shorts and jeans, so we gave her this gift of a rack full of high-waisted frilly panties to add to her panty collection for when she goes out panty flashing and driving the boys crazy. You can even see the purple panties she has on peeking way out over the low-rise shorts she is wearing. I might add that I had my husband buy her the panties.



He's a remale, and a mighty good one, and not into girlie things. He's basically a very good man and a dedicated provider, but the threat of losing his remale status and possibly being subjected to feminization does wonders to keep him in line. Periodically, I make him do things to prove to us that he's man enough to be tested with female things, like I make him go in drag at Halloween (no, he doesn't make a very attractive woman) or make him wear a bow in his hair while Angela has her girlfriends over for some good hearted teasing. So my making him pick out these gift panties for Angela was just another one of the little tests I give him, and he did it with a minimum of embarrassment!



Training Pays Off: He Asked to Wear Dresses

My son Eli has always been a joy to us. We are raising him in a female-oriented household. My husband is an outstanding remale, naturally obedient to all females and not afraid of female things. When Eli was still a toddler, he asked me one day to buy him some dresses because he wanted to wear them. That surprised us because we had never even brought up the subject of crossdressing and my husband never wears female clothes. I think, Eli just saw that I was the rule maker and in control in our family (as the females are in most of the other families we associate with), and he wanted to identify with females, whom he sees as the dominant sex.

My husband had no problem with Eli wanting dresses, and the three of us went out shopping together. We did get some wild stares and confused sales ladies as my husband and I let Eli try on dresses to his heart's content. Of course, we took him to the girls' lingerie department and bought him a whole selection of pretty camisoles and lace panties to go with his dresses. It made him so happy! Now, he wears dresses (mostly around the house) whenever he wants to -- which is most of the time. I never ask him to put on a dress. He asks me entirely on his own or just goes and puts on his dress on his own. He was immediately attracted to the panties we bought him. He wears them all the time. Other kids outside of our family and relatives have seen him in panties and some have even seen him in his dresses, but it has never been a problem. Kids today seem to be able to accept such things as a boy in a dress much better than previous generations.

I See London Chapter, Staunton: Miss Eddy to Present Lingerie Show at Next Meeting

Mark your calendar: May 4th meeting. 7 PM at The Oaks. The fabulous Miss Eddy (remember last year's show!) makes a very lovely lady (see picture), and he has the prettiest line of custom-made lingerie available. As usual, he'll use our husbands and boys as models, so if you want your guys to be a part of it, call Carole or Georgie for details when you make your reservation. This will be a popular event, so no guests since seating is limited.

In addition to the models, there will be audience participation as Miss Eddy demonstrates the latest in lingerie control devices from celibacy panty girdles, triple weight pantyhose that can get very hot to wear, longline bras with nipple clips inside the cups, giant size frilly panties that come up to the armpits and held up with beribboned suspenders, and her ever popular extreme humiliation rhumba panties with butt plug (any naughty boy who gets out of line during the meeting will discover what it's like to wear these panties!).

If you remember last year's show, Miss Eddy jacked off three boys in three different types of panties to demonstrate innovative masturbation techniques using some of her newest panty styles! Miss Eddy will give an updated panty jo demonstration this year. "The old queer" (he likes to be called that!) says he will give a new pair of panties to any male who can't hold back during the meeting and soils his panties.















Testimonials

Part of becoming a full member of the Demale Society includes submitting a testimonial. Prospective female members must describe what they did or are doing to demale males. Prospective male members must describe how they were demaled and/or what they are doing to turn other males into demales.

Note: Many of the pictures here and throughout the Demale website are amateur photos of poor quality, but they are the only photographic evidence of the described events, and we include them here because we feel a poor quality photo is better than no photo at all. Especially some of the old black and white photos, we tried to improve by colorizing and enhancing with our computer photo program.

Testimonials From Our Files

Posted 4/4/04



Males have Nothing to Fear!

Fully embracing the Demale philosophy would be the best thing that could happen to our world. I know it's slow going changing macho attitudes that have been around for thousands of years, but we are doing it a little at a time. Signs already indicate females are on a fast road to make up for lost time; but all of us need to help train women and girls to take control of their own destiny, prepare them to run businesses, schools, countries and the world, and they deserve the spoils of war after winning the battle with ruling males; they deserve to take whatever pleasure they can get from males -- their reward for making the world a safer and more rational place to live.

No step is too small. I'm trying to do my part. I've been a member for thirteen years, and in that time I've trained my husband and two sons to be properly submissive to females. My husband was easy; my two sons took a little more effort, but now they are both married to much older women who are very skilled at furthering their training. Now I'm going for "Pink Panty Class Sissymaker" -- the highest degree we can ascend to in our chapter. A PPCS potential member has to go beyond her own family and help train large numbers of males and help other females introduce their males to the feminized world of the future, so I am doing presentations at our club and making personal visits to members' homes to help them get their males properly trained. Here's a picture of me giving a presentation on Debbie Lee's book "A Guy in Panties Always Cums Home for You." As the subtitle says, "A practical guide to getting him into panties for life." The book is a godsend. It really tackles the fundamentals and gives great insights into the workings of the male mind. In front of me in the photo is a stack of various types of panties -- the basic tools of a sissymaker. In my presentation I show members how to get their males into panties and act out various scenarios with volunteer males to illustrate these lessons.

If males only knew how good life can be once they give themselves up to females. Training males to accept female rule and their true place in the world will also improve their lives! They have nothing to fear. A much better life awaits them if they just submit to goddess worship and get over their fear of female things. Males who have been feminized have had their eyes opened beyond self-defeating macho attitudes. And good, worthy males who understand their role and remain crime and nuisance free quickly realize that their life is better than anything else they have ever known. A worthy remale can usually have all the sex he can handle, plus have pussy boys waiting on him like he's a king. Being a male in our new society will be a very good thing for any honest and suitably trained male!

Christine

Member #062851 of the New World Chapter, San Antonio, since December 1990

Me: Always silky and always very lacy. Today: White low-rise briefs with red lace trim.

I Did My Husband, Son and Grandson, Who's Next?

I had all but given up on my marriage after discovering my husband wearing my lingerie. I considered him a fag of the worst kind. He was so ashamed and I was so upset we couldn't have sex. With only a sissy of a father to look up to, our son I then realized was rather a sissy, not a regular thoroughgoing boy. He read books a lot, drew pictures, went to movies instead of getting involved in sports, etc. I never realized the extent of his lack of boyishness until this incident with my husband. All of a sudden I wondered why me? Why was I



saddled with two very unmanly males? My lawyer advised us to go to marriage counseling. This nice woman doctor told me I might be surprised, but my husband's fetish might stabilize our marriage and keep us together, and she made me realize how much I did love our son despite being disappointed in his lack of maleness. He's a sensitive type who is so devoted to me, and I just took it for granted. The doctor got me an invite to a Demale Society open meeting. Against my better judgment I agreed to give it a try.

What an eye opener for me! I never even dreamed sex with sissy-type males could be so wonderful. At the meeting I got a release from my stupid Catholic upbringing. Now things made sense to me. What I had learned in Church was fine for when I was a kid, but it just didn't work for me as an adult. I went home right away and started working on developing my husband's fetish to make him devoted to me, and now I'm the boss in every way, and he is very feminine and dutiful. I've had him on hormones for the better part of a year and his greatly enlarged nipples and little mounds are so very exciting!

I thought this was the greatest thing ever, so I got our son involved. It was easy! For about a week, I flashed him my panties a lot, letting them peek out above my slacks and bending over so he could see up my skirt. He was very interested! When I showed him a pair of pink panties I bought from him in his size, he stared at them like they were from outer space. I made him hold the panties and closely examine every inch of them. He didn't resist when I helped him off with his clothes and put them on him. I masturbated him into the panties for being so cooperative, and then had him go to bed in his wet panties. When he was asleep, I took my husband into his bedroom, pulled back the covers and showed him our son wearing his new pink panties stained with his boy slime. Now, our son is a grade A swish. By using the peek/no peek, touch/no touch, pleasure/pain and other basic techniques, my son took to the lifestyle. I was amazed at how easy it was to get Gretchen (my husband) to suck Teela's little dickie, while Teela had her head buried in my vagina! I soon had them pleasuring me whenever I wanted or sleeping with each other whenever I felt like going out and having sex with other guys I picked up.

Thanks to what I have learned, I realize that whatever Gretchen and Teela do when dressed, they do emotionally as females, except when they have sex with me. Maybe they are dressed as females, but their feminine, lipstick-kissed mouths and ribbon-decorated penises sure rock my soul!

The three of us go out to the mall almost every Saturday night now. Most every time we pick up two or three guys and bring them home. We sit around for a while and then I drop it on them that Gretchen and Teela are TVs. Never has any guy complained. We try to get our guest guys into lingerie too, and most of them are willing, especially knowing they are going to have some hot sex if they do. Usually my husband and son suck off each guy to get him ready, and then Gretchen and Teela do each other to entertain us. Then I have sex with our guests with my feminine husband and sissy son doing creampie cleanup in-between. I've trained them to love going down on me. I always have multiple orgasms and don't let them wash the cum off their faces. The sheen sex juices on their faces keeps me highly aroused, and after a night of eating me, the caked-on cum on their cheeks is testimony to the fun we've had.

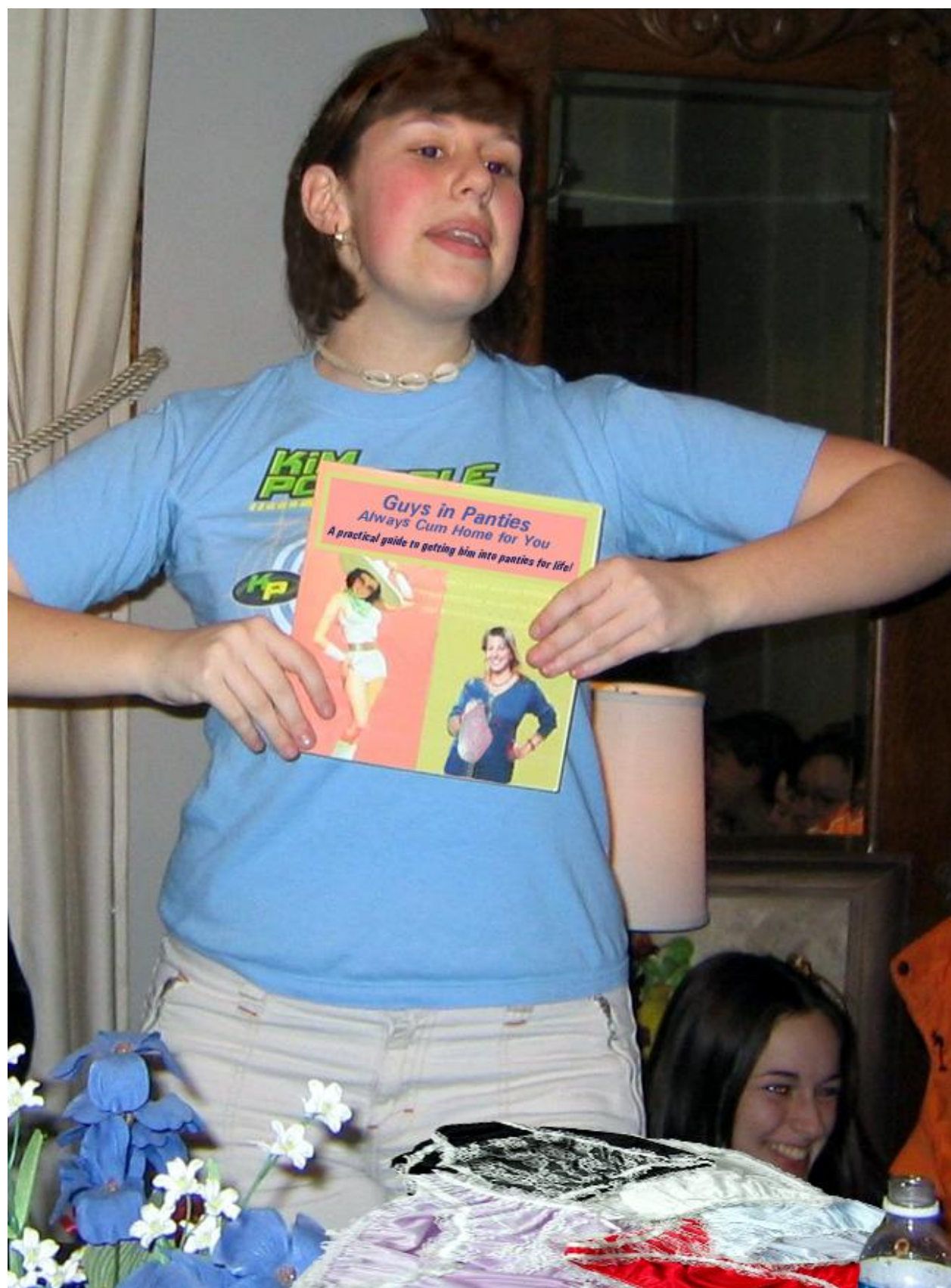
I'm now working on our grandson (from my daughter from a previous marriage). I'm so proud of him. The enclosed picture is from one of the first times I got him completely dressed up panties, tights, skirt, new wig and all. I think it's a little funny because he wasn't used to wearing a skirt and was forever showing everyone his pink panties! His mom and dad know I have him wearing pink panties while he's staying with us on weekends, but they know I'm a bit eccentric, so they just chalk it up to me being weird in their eyes. Boys in panties aren't a big deal to most people anymore! And why not? Pink panties are so pretty and feel so good to wear. Why is it taking so long for all men and boys to learn that? I'm now helping other women who are having problems with a feminine husband or sissy son. Once they see the benefits, especially greatly improved sex life -- they wonder why they had so many misconceptions and prejudiced against queer males and girly boys.

Arda K

Member #069990 since July 1994 of the New Mary Land Chapter

Me: I wear pink high-waisted panties that I can flash over the top of my jeans. I get all my boys to wear the same kind of panties. On wash days, since all of our panties are so similar, it's tough to sort out whose panties are whose, but I have a couple of little sissy slave boys always ready to do that work for me!

[Home](#) | [Index](#)





Demale Society Notices

Added 4/06/04

Psychological Evolution & My Boy's first Dress

I have just joined the Demale Society and wish to express my beliefs, as I think we are of the same if not similar opinions as to how humanity is evolving. Since the early 60s, both males and females have become more emancipated. Females are now recognized for what they can achieve and are rightly taking their place in our society that has for too long treated them as inferior. Intellectually they have proven themselves to be superior to males in many fields. The 'little lady' attitude that was once part of the macho male psyche has been put in the waste bin where it belongs and a greater understanding between the sexes continues to emerge.



Males are now realizing they no longer have to suppress their female side and are beginning to communicate their feelings more openly to their female partners and in some cases to their male partners. I believe females of our species are superior to males, and some day females will be the ruling power on the earth; this will be achieved through natural progression. The male will have his place, but that will be for physical labor, domestic labor, and service industries rather than in leadership roles. A limited few of properly screened, femininely oriented males will be used for reproductive services. All males will have their aggressiveness curtailed (either through castration, feminization, chemical or other physical and mental means), and their role in society will be as a willing, yet obedient servants to female leaders. It's a female chauvinistic view for sure, but males lose their ability to rule as females lose respect for them.

What often isn't mentioned, but what I believe is the cornerstone of male domination is religion. It's holding back the natural evolution of the human species. With its ancient beliefs, outdated attitudes, and corrupt clergy, religion is making a mockery of itself. All you have to do is look at today's religions and all the religious fanatics. Do you really think God is being honored by what is being done in His name by fanatic terrorists, crazy hard-liners, abusive priests, etc. etc. etc.? Our organized religions cannot police themselves. They create more misery than the good they do. They give false hope, preach intolerance, and are desperate to hold onto power yet so given to abuse it. In the 21st century there is no place for such childish fantasies. If you need religion, make up your own religion; create your own link to your God. Talk to Him in your own way. Throw out the prayer book and revel in the fact that God loves you and wishes the best for you -- His prize creation.

One part of the Demale Society philosophy that was new to me was the emphasis on actually physically feminizing males, from simple clothing choices to actual sex change operations. Wow! That's a concept and a half! It's easy to see the benefits of a feminized male. I was an instant convert and tried petticoat punishment on Curt, my eight-year-old son, when he crossed me.

It happened while I was showing him Demale Society brochures and talking to him about his feelings concerning females. I was shocked to hear him spout off with hackneyed macho boy views, and all along I thought he was a pretty good example of a developing modern male. Gosh! When I waved a pair of pink panties in his face and asked him to wear them for me, he actually started cursing at me! He had never done much of anything like that to me before. He immediately apologized, but I think both of us were astounded by his outburst. I told him he needed to be punished. He knew he deserved it, so he didn't put up too big of a fuss when I borrowed some clothes from my sister's daughter, his girl cousin -- a Confirmation dress and the training bra, slip and frilly panties that went with it -- and made him put them on and march in our local Easter parade. He cried quiet a lot that day and was extremely contrite by the end of the parade, but I made him keep on the outfit until bedtime. I had him sleep in the bra, slip and panties with the dress hung on the back of his bedroom door so he could see it all night long with his little night light on.

In the morning, I let him take off the lingerie, and after I washed them out, I put them in his tallboy on top of his regular underwear. I told him every time he goes into his underwear drawer, I want him to look at his lingerie (my sister donated all the clothes to my cause since her daughter has outgrown them) and remember what they felt like to wear. I told him that whenever he wasn't on his best behavior, he'd have to spend time in his dress and lingerie, and if he angered me enough, he'd have to appear in front of other people so attired.

He's been a very good boy ever since. I have a lot to learn yet. I don't know where I'm going with his feminization, so I'll just wait and see how he reacts as I introduce him to more and more female things. Last night, I had him help me undress and get ready for my shower, and after that I taught him how to help me get ready for bed. I showed him how female clothes work. He was all eyes as he helped me, and he quickly learned how to clasp and unclasp my bra, take on and off my pantyhose, take down and pull up my delicate panties, hang up and properly care for all my clothes, etc. Next, I'm going to teach him about makeup and see how much makeup he'll let me put on him before he makes a fuss, but if he makes a fuss, his frilly dress and lingerie is ready and waiting for him, and he knows it! I think I'll go shopping this weekend and buy him some pretty clothes.

I wish you well with your Society and look forward to being an active member.

Linda

No Man's Land II Chapter, Manchester, Associate Member #102045 since Feb 2004 (It's time I submit my testimonial for full membership!)

Me: Black satin panties with red lace -- they make me feel so naughty!

In the photo: Curt in the parade wearing his punishment dress, underneath white satin-nylon bloomer-style panties with a big ruffle around the leg elastics and pink satin bows.

Pic from our Christmas Party

Gladys here. I thought you'd enjoy this picture of my remale taking my recently girlified son for a spin on the dance floor. The picture is from our chapter's Christmas party. My son, Cissy (formerly Spencer) spent the night flashing his panties from beneath the edge of that high-cut dress. He was still quite wobbly on high heels. You can see in the picture that he's just about twisting his ankle as the photo was taken. He did have a couple of minor falls, flashing his panties in a most unladylike but delightful manner -- such is the life of a boy changing into a girlie-boy. He's mastered (mistressed?) high heels now, and his hair is long enough to curl, so he spends every night in pin curls just like I did when I was a little girl!



Gladys

Stampede Ladies Chapter, Calgary, Member #101501 Dec 2003

Me: Beige control briefs. I switch to nylon lacy Olga briefs whenever my son is liable to see.

Cissy (in the photo): White rayon briefs with custom-made purple ribbons and femmy piping around the edges.





Gallery of Trained Husbands (Left to right)

Toby's erection shows proper respect for his dominant wife. He says he hates being dressed like a fag and treated like a pansy, but his wife says the fact that he gets excited in his girls' clothes is proof to her that deep down he really loves it.

Carl used to spend evenings out with the boys; now he's put to use around the house. His well-spanked butt is kept on display while he'd doing his chores, as in this photo. He's ironing with his half-slip pulled down around his thighs and he has to keep it at half mast. Whenever it slides down to his ankles, his bottom gets a fresh round of spanks from his wife's ready paddle.

Ray B. enjoys dressing up and performing for his wife and her friends. He's a transvestite and has been one his entire life. He's 57 now, but here's a photo of him back in the seventies when he was just 20 and already heavily into dressing up. Nice falsies, Ray!

Maggie is training her husband Jerome to appreciate the aroma in her panties! When she first told him she was going to dominate him and take charge in the family, he laughed and said he give her a chance. But he wasn't ready for her sex tricks that she learned at Society meetings, her teasing and pleasing hooked him. Now, he wouldn't be without a pair of her worn panties in his pocket so he can take a whiff of her womanly aroma any time of the day, and then hurry home to her to do her bidding at night. She's sure he's already tried on her panties. Since he's a lot bigger than her, she's found pairs of her panties stretched out of shape. She isn't going to harass him about it, but at the proper time, she should have no problem getting him into some nice silky panties in his own size!



Training: Day One and 3 Weeks Later

Our chapter has a comprehensive program for young boys. We ease them into femininity and they rarely complain! Once they learn to appreciate the fun of makeup, dressing up and playing girls' games, they willingly give themselves up to a girlish lifestyle.

We wait for a rainy day and then get a few boys and a bunch of slightly older girls together. We have all the boys dress in a lavender pullover, telling them it's a club meeting and they have to wear a club shirt - these lavender pullovers are in a smooth, silky fabric with the words "Demale Newbie" stenciled onto the front.

After everyone arrives, of course the boys want to play with the boys and the girls are left to play together, but we make it obvious that the girls are having a lot more fun than the boys because all the boys toys on hand are outdoor sports toys like baseball and football gear. Well, since it's a rainy day, they can't play outside, so they have to play inside, and it doesn't take a lot to get them involved in the girls' games and playing house and playing with dolls. The girls are in charge and quickly ascend to bossing around the boys, but these little girls have been thorough this routine many times before and are well trained to make sure the boys have some fun plus an interesting time.

For example, we have the kids play on the floor, so



all the girls can give the boys a lot of peeks at the pretty, lacy party panties they are all wearing under their party dresses. We love it when we catch a boy staring a girl's panties! We pretend to admonish the girl, tell her to pull her dress down, and we tell the boy it's naughty to look up girls' skirts, but a moment later, the crafty little girls are flashing their panties once again and the boys usually can't take their eyes off the lovely panties on display.

Pictured above is my son, Douglas, just after we came home from his first Demale get-together. He played with the girls long and hard! You might be able to see that the girls got him to wear a pale pink shade of lipstick and nail polish! And I made him keep them on until we got home. He was so tired he came right in the front door and immediately fell asleep on the living room couch. I bet he was dreaming about pretty panties! The other picture is three weeks later. After two more play meetings, he's willingly wearing a dress and makeup and playing nicely with dolls! We've had so much success feminizing boys in this nice easy way that we rarely have to resort to petticoat punishment and force boys into femininity.

And pictured to the right is Donna (Donny), my son's new best friend.











Stories & Pics

Added 4/20/04

--



My Daughter Dressing Up Boys for a Sissy Boy Party



Some of the Lovely Girlie-Boys at the Party

Enjoy!

Mary

Tall Girl Chapter Member #076551 since Apr 1997

Me: I'm always running short of panties, so I usually borrow a pair of my husband's panties. He's has a bigger and prettier collection of panties than I have -- and his are always pink and very lacy!

Note: Many of the pictures that we post on this page are amateur photos, and sometimes the quality is

rather poor, but they are the only photographic evidence of the described events, and we include them here because we feel a poor quality photo is better than no photo at all. Especially some of the old black and white photos, we tried to improve by colorizing and enhancing with our computer photo program.

[Home](#) | [Index](#)