

# *The* **Demale Society** *Training Manual*

## **Volume #11 Games & Testimonials**

*A detailed manual for women describing how they can take control of their males. Easy, fully illustrated lessons teach training techniques.*

*How to make men and boys subservient to women and girls as well as make them productive members of the human race.*

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



*Fantasy Entertainment*

*Adults Only*





Demale Poster Boy  
August 2003



[www.demale.com](http://www.demale.com)

*Donny's big sister  
gives him his first  
taste of lipstick.*



*September 2003  
Demale Society Poster Boy*

*[www.demale.com](http://www.demale.com)*





October 2003  
Demale Society Poster Boy

[www.Demale.com](http://www.Demale.com)

# The Demale Society Training Manual

## Technique #6-B: Training Boys with Games

No, we don't want to change boys into girls; we want them to be more receptive to female rule, female ideas and female approaches to life, and that's why we so strongly advocate getting boys to dress in girls' clothes, especially panties. It's the single most powerful thing you can do to a male to bring him into line. Games are a great way to get a boy into girls' clothes, but games can be used to accomplish many other things too. Always keep in mind our ultimate goals as well as the more immediate objectives that are the stepping stones to those major goals.

Games are something you can create on the spur of the moment. Always be sensitive to situations that can be turned into games that will teach a male something about females or help to feminize them. The games don't have to be complicated. You can make up the rules as you go! The basic objective is simple: Have fun while bringing a male into the female way of living life.

When designing games, try to think of things that utilize female strengths like sense of smell, thigh-crushing power, sense of color and style, the ability to pick up small things (especially with fingernails), the ability to do tedious and repetitive tasks, use of verbal skills, (being generally smaller in size) the ability to get into smaller places and reach into smaller things, memory skills like remembering exact quotes and detailed story lines. Those are just a tiny sampling of things females tend to be better at than males, and games designed with such aspects give girls an added advantage.

Boys think they are superior to girls in every way, and that attitude helps in their undoing. They don't know that mentally and physically, females tend to be far superior to males in many ways. And when it comes to physical strength, males tend to be stronger than females for two reasons: testosterone and the fact that the average male is larger in size and than the average female. But when females and males are the same size, females are often surprisingly close to males in physical strength. And when a girl is larger, she is often stronger. The other element of strength is testosterone, and by using Demale Society techniques to control males sexually, you can greatly diminish their strength.

Of course, you can create complex, well-thought-out games that accomplish major objectives, but often times, a simple, quickly conceived game can achieve a lot. Here we present some games and ideas for games developed by our members. These games you can use as is, or use them to inspire you to create games of your own.

The age range of the participants is an important consideration



when selecting or creating a game to play. And whether or not and to what degree sexual activity is involved in the game should be evaluated. Generally, nonsexual games, or those with a simple sexual element, are aimed at young boys, and games with more obvious or overt sexual elements are targeted toward males ranging in age from puberty to adults.

Here are examples of some games.

Name of the Game: "What Color Are My Panties"

Sexual element: Medium

Participants: Males of all ages, especially pubescent through teenage. Females, all ages.

Objective: Boys have to guess what color panties the girls are wearing.



Girls ready to play "What Color Are My Panties" show off their pants. Notice the two girls on the left are wearing their "Dorothy's" T-shirts.

Rules: Girls wear low-rise slacks (can also be done with mini skirts). Their panties must come right up to the top edge of the waistband of their slacks. Or in the case of miniskirts, the hem of the skirt must be no more than 2 inches below the crotch of their panties. As the participants sit around and talk, play games, watch television, etc., the boys try to get a peek of each girls' panties and see what color they are. The girls must keep their panties in the proscribed position



and cannot push them down further into their slacks or pull them up tighter under their skirts. The boys can get down on the floor, twist and turn themselves in all directions, and view the girls from all angles, but are not allowed to touch the girls in any way. However, they can do things that make the girls accidentally show their panties, like surprise or scare them so they jump, get them to reach for something to make them stretch and accidentally show their panties, etc.

Winner: The first boy who can correctly identify the panty color of each girl. His reward: he gets to touch each girl's panties. (Exactly how much and what kind of touching is determined by the leader of the game.) Then he gets to help each girl change into clean panties.

Loser: After the girls each change into fresh panties, the loser has to wear all of the used panties over his head for the rest of the night.

Accomplishes: A good game for boys just being introduced to female things. Gets them to focus on female panties, and the differences, sexiness, color, style, female aroma (for the loser), etc.

Selling point to interest males: Make it sound like an easy game to play. Boys are usually eager to play since they tend to be overconfident and their natural competitiveness makes them think they can outdo the other boys and will not have to suffer the humiliation of losing. The game also challenges their resourcefulness in getting girls to expose their panties. And it deals with panties, something almost all boys are very interested in, even if they'll never admit it!

Here's another example:

Name of the Game: "Touch My Titties"

Sexual element: Strong

Participants: Males of all ages, especially pubescent through teenage, and especially males with a strong interest in female breasts. Females of all ages with at least some breast development.

Objective: Boys have to get a girl to orgasm by directing how she should touch her breasts.

Rules: Each boy picks a girl, and she puts her hands on her breasts and has to do exactly what the boy tells her to do. He can make her touch herself in any way, over her clothes or under them, but the girl cannot expose her naked breasts.

Winner: The boy who can get a girl to orgasm in the shortest time. In private, he gets to see and kiss the naked breasts of the girl he made cum.

Loser: Any boy who does not get a girl to orgasm within fifteen minutes. The girl he failed to excite to orgasm gets to make the boy's penis hard and then she gets to kick or knee him in the



Stella, a Free Star Shemale Stripper, playing "Touch My Titties." Nice tattoo, Stella!



balls for sexually frustrating her without reaching a climax!

Accomplishes: Gets boys even more interested in breasts. Teaches boys about female sexuality and how to excite a female. Losing makes them pay attention to the girls' needs next time!

Selling point to interest males: Especially for males preoccupied with female breasts, very little selling is needed. All boys have at least some interest in female breasts, so it is easy to get them to play this game even though there is a risk of getting kicked in the balls!

And another example:

Name of the Game: "Panty Slave for a Day"

Sexual element: Can be Mild to Strong

Participants: Males of all ages, especially males who are being introduced to female things and have worn panties at least once before. Especially easy to interest a boy who has a crush on a particular girl.

Objective: A boy is a slave for a day to one girl and has to do anything she asks.

Rules: The boy has to do whatever the girl asks; however, if he doesn't want to do it, he can opt to wear a pair of panties instead under his boys' clothes. The girl can't ask him to do anything similar to what he had refused to do, but she can continue to command him to do other things. If he refuses a second command, he then has to put on a bra. Throughout the game, the boy has to do whatever he is commanded, unless he puts on one more item of girls' clothing each time he refuses to do something. Of course, the girl can't ask the boy to do anything dangerous, harmful or damaging to people or property.

Winner: The boy automatically wins simply by playing because he gets to be with the girl of his dreams. The girl can reward him in any way she likes. She might even ask him what he would like to win before the game starts. Getting him to participate in this way makes it easier to get him to agree to play the game.

Loser: No losers unless a boy thinks wearing female clothes as losing.

Accomplishes: Places the male in a subservient position to a female and helps get him acclimated to that role. By learning how to obey one female, he can more easily be taught to obey other females and accept female rule.

Selling point to interest males: Male gets to be intimately involved with a female he deeply loves.



Everyone can play "Panty Slave for a Day."

**To be continued in the lesson 6-C with more games.**

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Girls ready to play "What Color Are My Panties" show off their panties. Notice the two girls on the left are wearing their "Demale 'em!" T-shirts.





Stella, a Five Star Demale Sissymaker, playing "Touch My Titties." Nice tattoo, Stella!



Everyone can play "Panty Slave for a Day."

The

# Demale Society Training Manual

## Technique #6-C: Training Boys with Games

### Games that Teach & Train!

Try these games, or use them to inspire you to create your own games.

Send us games you like to play and have found successful in when you're hooking males into servitude.

The games listed below you may want to try. Since all games can vary widely with regard to the sexual element, the rules, what the winner wins, what happens to the loser, etc., those elements are for you to decide. After you select one of the following games, or create one on your own, define the rules, rewards, etc. Here is a typical example how to set up a game:

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With each game you create or modify use the following format:

Name of the Game: "Bra and Panty Peeking at the Park" Sexual element: Low

Participants: Males of all ages, especially prepubescent boys who think peeking at girls' lingerie is funny. A good introductory game. Females of all ages.

Objective: Boys have to see how many bra and panty peeks they can get of women and girls in the park.



Rules: Each "peek" is awarded to the boy who sees it first as the group of those involved in the game strolls through a busy public park. Peeks have to be of strangers and those not aware of the game. A scorekeeper keeps tabs. Each peek has to be confirmed by an observer overseeing the game.

Winner: The boy who records the most confirmed peeks. His reward can be anything you decide, such as masturbating the male while he recalls the peeks he most enjoyed. Or a nonsexual reward would be buying him something -- of course, try to make it something feminine.

Loser: The boy with the least number of peeks has to wear panties under his clothes and over his head for the rest of the night.



Accomplishes: A good games to use on boys just being introduced to female things. Gets boys to focus on female bras and panties, their differences, sexiness, color, style, female aroma, etc.

Selling point to interest males: Make it sound like it is an easy game to play. Boys think they can outdo the other boys and will not have to suffer the consequences of losing. Challenges them to be resourceful in getting girls to expose their panties. It deals with panties, something that almost all boys are very interested in, even if they'll never admit it!

That's just an example. Games are for you to create or adapt in any way you like. Things to remember when creating games: Set out to get boys more involved in female things. Make up games that give girls an advantage but are fun for boys. Make the games interesting and the rewards exciting so boys will want to play them, and it's good to have a consequence to pay if a boy loses. Make sure the boys know the price of losing.

Here are games and ideas for games that you can custom make to your own needs:

**Sissy Monopoly:** Make an overlay for the ever popular Monopoly game. Change each square on the board to names of female things, and group them together, like makeup (lipstick, eye shadow, foundation), hairdo (shampoo, style, permanent), accessories (purse, gloves, hair ribbon), jewelry (necklace, ring, earrings), etc. Then you have to go around the board and buy everything you need to be fully dressed as a female. For example, if you land on "gloves" and buy it, then everyone else who lands on that space must buy gloves from you. Set up the game for what the requirements are for being fully dressed, and the first one to do it, wins. All penalty and reward squares are penalties for boys and rewards for girls. Penalties just for boys can be: kiss a girl's feet, get slapped in the face, chew chewing gum after a girl chewed it, etc. Rewards just for girls can be: get to sit on a boy like he's a cushion, boy has to give them a back rub, etc. (This example shows how you can take ideas for games -- like the ideas below -- and develop them into elaborate, exciting contests.)



**One-Armed Wrestling:** A boy wrestles a girl but he has to wear a bra and panties and keep one hand down in his panties holding onto his penis and vigorously masturbate throughout the match.

**The Birds & The Bees:** Girls ask boys to define sex terms, and if they get it wrong, they have to pay a forfeit, like demonstrating the correct definition.

**Machos & Sissies:** Like the classic little boys' game of "Cowboys & Indians," but the girls capture the boys, tie them up and using them!

**Football Players & Cheerleaders:** Boys have to be in full football uniform (without an athletic supporter and cup) and girls in cheerleader uniforms with tennis shoes and regular panties not

typical uniform panties. The girls hold up their skirts to excite the boys and make them hard, and then the girls take turns kicking the boys in the crotch to see which boy can take the most kicks before quitting. The loser has to suck the winning boy's cock back to health!

**Touch Football:** Played like regular touch football, however, girls wear very short skirts. A boy tackles a girl by patting her pantied butt, and a girl tackles a boy by hitting him (as hard as she can) in the crotch.

**Dress-up:** With a group of boys, each is assigned a girl to put him in a dress and make him up like a pretty little girl. Then there is a beauty contest and the prettiest boy wins.

**Nail Polish Challenge:** Dare a guy to go out with you while he is wearing bright red nail polish on his finger and toenails!

Here's another full example of a game:

**Name of the Game:** Panty Match Making

**Sexual element:** Medium to High

**Participants:** Male participants, all ages. A good introductory game at mixed parties, especially after everyone has had a few drinks! Female participants, all ages.

**Objective:** Develop panty fetishes and submissive attitudes. Puts males in a subservient position to females and gets them to focus on panties and female aromas.

**Rules:** Participating males are blindfolded while the participating females remove their panties, sit in chairs and place their panties on their laps. Each blindfolded male takes a turn kneeling before each female. She talks with him about her panties (but does not describe their color or style), lets him touch them and then holds them to his nose for him to smell them. Then all the panties are lined up on the floor. Taking turns, each male has his blindfold removed and has to crawl over to the panties and smell and examine them. He takes the panties to the female he thinks they belong to. If he's right, he gets to kiss the woman's hand, foot, etc. - you decide. If he is wrong, he gets kicked in the crotch!

**Winner:** The male who gets the most correct matches wins. His reward can be anything you decide. In a nonsexual game, he could get to keep all the panties he guesses correctly. In a sexual game he could get a hand job from the loser who strokes him off through a pair of panties while



the girls excite him with talk and peeks up their skirts.

**Loser:** The male with the least number of correct matches. In a nonsexual game, the loser could be made to wear panties on his head for the rest of the night. In a sexual game, he could be made to masturbate the winner through a pair of panties!

**Accomplishes:** Conditions males to panty fetishism by getting them used to seeing, smelling, touching and thinking about panties. Gets them used to being on their knees and submissive to teasing, laughing females. Develops the sexual symbolism of panties. Makes a strong sexual link between males and females as the females talk about their panties to the males kneeling before them.

**Selling Point to Interest Males:** Males are always ready to do something in which they can see and touch female panties. Takes advantage of the male need to compete and turns it into a positive (female domination) learning experience for all participants, even the losers!

Adapt in any way you like. Just remember to have a clear objective of things you'd like to accomplish as you design your own game. Do have a penalty or consequence for a male to pay if he loses. Male arrogance typically makes males ignore losing consequences since they always believe they will win. All games can vary widely with regard to the sexual element, the rules, what the winner wins, what happens to the loser, etc. Those elements you decide as you create your own rules, rewards, etc.

Try the games we post here or use them to inspire you to create your own games.

Send us games you have found successful in hooking males into servitude.

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Peeking at the Park



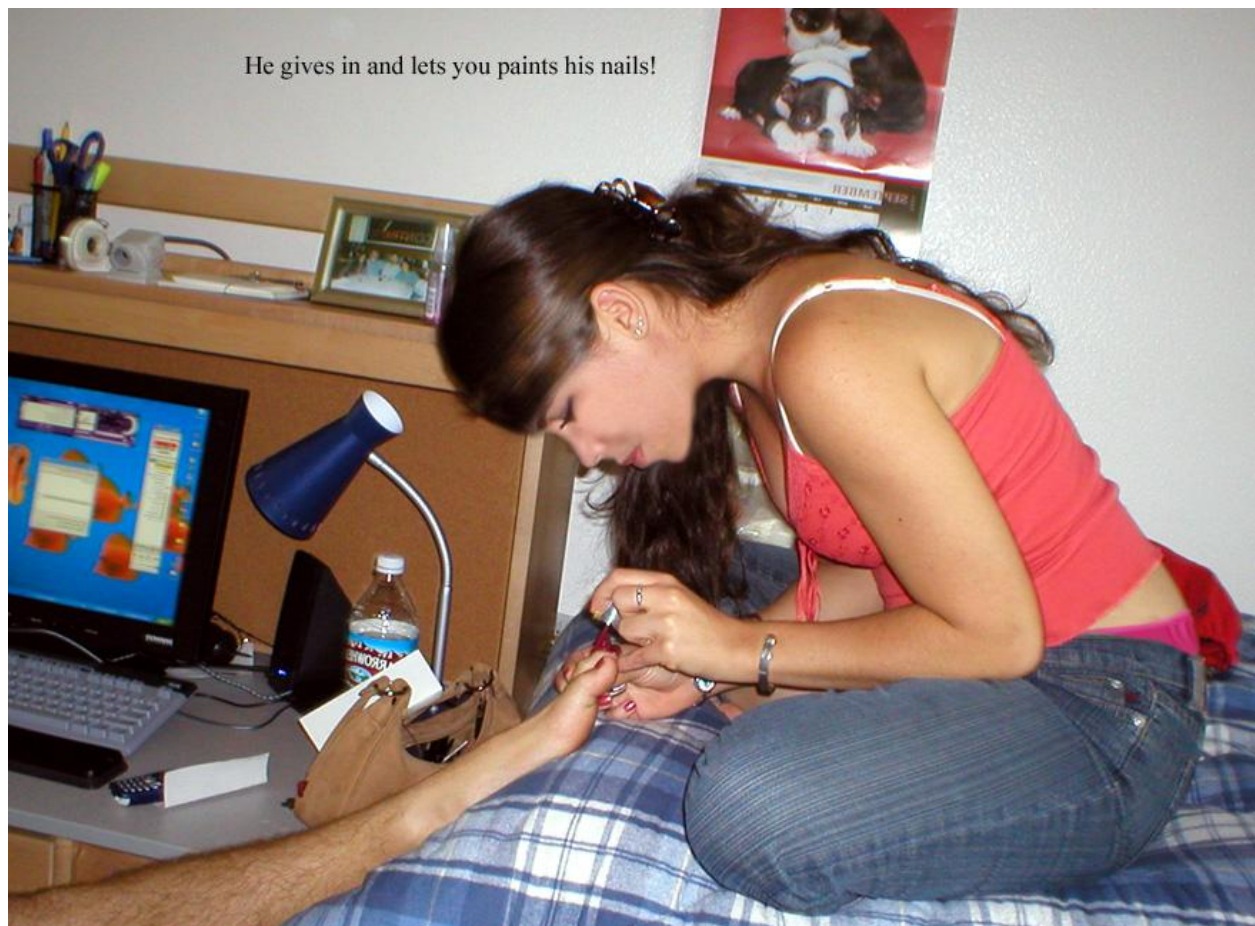
Games even for little boys.  
It's never too early to train  
them to be interested in  
peeking up girls' skirts.



Get a guy interested with peeks at  
your bra and panties, and then  
ask him if you can  
paint his finger and  
toe nails before you  
go out on a date!







## Testimonials

Any Female can become an Associate Member of the Demale Society by ascribing to the basic Demale philosophy and signing a pledge to actively work to achieve the Society's goals.

In addition, any Female can become a Full Member by submitting a testimonial describing what she did or is doing to Demale males.

Any Male can become an Associate Member by ascribing to the basic Demale philosophy and signing a pledge to actively work to achieve the Society's goals, plus a male must submit a testimonial declaring that he is a Demaled male (feminized, neutered, or otherwise physically and mentally trained).

In addition, any Male can become a Full Member by submitting a testimonial describing what he did or is doing to Demale males, (other than himself).

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**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.

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## Testimonials From Our Files

### Added 11/1/03

#### **Testimonial: Sr Member Activist and Psychologist** Petticoat Punishment

For years, as a female psychologist (a rarity in a mostly male profession back in the 1950s), I conducted a far reaching project reviewing and analyzing case histories of young boys who had been punished in girls' clothing.

Commonly known as petticoat punishment, I first became intimately involved in the subject in 1954 after treating a 9-year-old boy whose baby-sitter had overpowered him and then forced him to wear his sister's dress, panties and an apron. She punished the boy because he was headstrong and had been forcing his sister to do all his household chores. The boy remained disrespectful and defiant, so the sitter made him stay in the dress and play with his sister's dolly until his parents came home. He thought they would overrule her and release him from this humiliating punishment, but they didn't. They agreed that the boy needed to be taken down a peg or two and supported the sitter's punishment. His parent's lack of support broke his spirit, but he endured further humiliation when he was forced out into the neighborhood to be shown off to his friends, who didn't remain his friends for long.

Despite being reformed and made quite tractable by the treatment, the boy began doing poorly in school. The school authorities brought me in to discover the reason he suddenly was failing in all his subjects. After seeing the boy, I learned about his being required to wear girls' clothes at home for every minor infraction of his parents' strict house rules, and he was doing poorly because of the teasing he



was receiving at the hands of his mates.

I had never heard of such a punishment, which was little documented in medical journals at the time. Therefore, I inquired amongst my colleges and was able to piece together bits of information and arrive at a possible solution. I visited the boy at his home and was an immediate convert to the effectiveness of his petticoating since I saw for myself the results.

Within the school setting, he had been somewhat insolent during my sessions, but at home in his little dress, he was a model of obedience. Since his school work was suffering because the boys threatened to tell his teachers and schoolmates about the time they saw him wearing a dress, I recommended eliminating that threat by sending the boy to school for one day in a dress.

Yes, he would be terribly teased for a few days, but after the initial assault, I would have the principal announce that the fun was over and any boy who teased him about coming to school in a dress would have to wear a dress to school too! Knowing the limited attention span of children, most of the taunts and teasing would soon be history as the kids became occupied with other distractions. And that's exactly what happened.

The boy did get labeled a sissy and was alienated from many of the kids, but he also made new friends some of the other sissy boys and a lot of the girls! He was soon back on track.

That eventually led me to make the study of such treatment my specialty, and soon after I was made aware of the Demale Society. I became a member as soon as I could, and next year (2004), I will be a member for fifty years! And even after my retirement in 1987, the Society has kept me on as an advisor.

Vesta L

Member #002942 of the En Femme Chapter since December 1954

Custom-made white rayon panty bloomers with yellow butterfly inserts on each side (I told you I've been around for a while!)

## Associate Member Helps Train Other Males

Female Superiority and Idealism, Dress-up Games

My story is perhaps different than most. I was raised by a strong willed, domineering mother, but she never dressed me as a girl when I was a little boy. She simply made it clear that she and most other females were superior to males, and the way she handled my father and me, I never doubted her for a second.





I was in high school in 1964 when my mother first discovered the Society, became a member and saw the advantages of dressing males like girls and treating them as such. Mom and I and even my father had some great times with dad and I dressing up in clothes that fit us that mother had borrowed from aunts and cousins. But it wasn't a punishment. After all those years under her dominance, both dad and I thought it was fun and a privilege to wear such soft and fancy things. Of course, Mom got dad and me to join as associate members and our chapter greatly welcomed us and put us to work. With our years of training by Mom, it was easy to get us to help the females accomplish their goals. We helped many sisters, mothers, girlfriends and other females train their men and boys to the submissive, sissy life-style. Our favorite way to get a lot of boys into the feminine mindset was to have little shows where all the boys dressed up in girls' clothes. We made sure the boys had a lot of fun, and since my dad and I were older than these boys, they didn't usually need much urging once they saw that we would be dressing up in fancy clothes too. We would always end up having pop, cake and ice cream like a great party. At times we even played girls' games like jacks and the Barbie Game, and they'd go along with it since they were already dressed as girls and having a great time. And as you know, once you get a boy to put on a dress and lingerie the first time, he's never the same, and it is much easier for a mother or sister to get that boy into girls' clothes again. A lot of boys are converted with just that first fun-filled experience.

Blayne

Member #041292 since May 1980 Ontario Harlequin Chapter

I'm wearing pink rhumba panties with little bells on them that jingle with every step I take!



### Testimonial: Fake Fingernails as a Training Device

Cuckoldry, Public Humiliation, Love

Long before I knew about the Demale Society, I knew what I wanted in a man: one who would be both financially and emotionally supportive of me. I'm a sculptor, and being a creative type, I need things to be quiet and orderly so I can do my work. I had barely formulated it into a concept, but I soon realized I wanted a guy submissive to me, even though I never expressed it -- even to myself -- in those terms. I ended up marrying a 17-year-old fresh out of high school. I was 24 at the time, so I got all the "robbing the cradle" kind of jokes from my friends. But I didn't let that stop me. I really got turned on by him, he was a cute guy and his family had left him a lot of money that he was inheriting on his next birthday. And being seven years older than him, he looked up to me in most everything, and we pretty much did what I wanted to do. But he had always been waited on and had things done for him, so he had little drive and little purpose in life. We had a lot of fun together going to movies, going out to eat and traveling, but he lacked focus. And if anything, his only focus was me. He fell for me hard and that made him very amenable to my wishes. One thing was for sure, he wasn't any help around the house. But most disturbing, he was not very well endowed -- and he got so excited so quickly that he'd shoot off with just a couple of strokes. Believe me,

size and endurance does matter!

Since he had a lot of money, he thought that's all he had to do to keep up his half of the relationship. Well, the lack of satisfying sex and his lazing around all day, leaving me to do the housework eventually got to me. I was ripe for a new idea, and that came when Gerta, one of my girlfriends joined the Society. When she told me how they trained their males into submissive little sissy boys, I was fascinated. As I became more and more involved in the Society, I began to bring my husband into line by playing cat and mouse with him sexually, like they taught at our chapter. He was so easy to train! And ever since, I'm amazed at how easy most males are converted to become domesticated little helpmates. Once all females learn these basic techniques, we will have a better world. My world has improved 1000% ever since I became a member in 1992, and I'm still so excited about the program. Now, all my spare time (and my husband's) is dedicated to supporting the Society and helping other females learn the secrets of taking charge of the men and boys in their lives.

I have my own specialty: I'm particularly drawn to fake fingernails on guys. To me, they make a guy the ultimate sissy. Guys are so unfamiliar with long nails that they are totally taken aback while wearing them. They don't forget their enforced sissiness for a second! Try it girls. Nails are a whole new dimension in controlling your guy! Today, Tom does most of our household chores without complaint, but as soon as he's finished, on go the nails -- really long ones. One reason I know he doesn't like them is that they are so long he can't masturbate, at least not without repeatedly poking himself with those nails, and he hates that! While his penis is small and he cums quickly, he does have a lot of juice in his balls. He'd masturbate all day long, every day if I'd let him. I have to watch him very carefully to make sure he doesn't do that because it saps all his energy, and that's energy he needs to be contributing to our relationship in the form of doing work around the house. He's offered to hire a full-time maid, but I told him that it was his job to keep the house in order while I did my work. One thing is for sure, he loves me dearly, and Demale techniques have made his love for me grow to the point that he doesn't question any of my decisions, and believe me, I've challenged him with some pretty astounding decisions like getting him to wear an apron for housework, then lingerie and then dresses. It wasn't very difficult to do. I know he liked the silky clothes. They kept his little dickie firm constantly.

Early on, one of the best times of my life was the day I first showed him off to my friend Gerta. Before that day, I had been keeping her filled in on the progress I had been making and showing her many pictures of him in his girly clothes, so she was anxious to see him in person. Tom was horrified when she came over to see him, but he didn't put up too much of a fuss. The two of us got him dressed up like a hot teenage girl -- he looks so young, and then we took him shopping. I had made him go out a la femme with me to a movie a number of times before, but this was the first time I brought someone else in on his dressing. He was terribly frightened, but he had to go along with me because by that time I had him so pussy whipped that he'd do anything I told him to do, and I had been on a rampage to make him do increasingly embarrassing things.

Well, that day, Gerta and I took him shopping and made him try on dresses. We didn't let him wear his

little wig, and the people in the store knew that Tom was a man trying on dresses. Then we took him to the beauty shop I go to every week. I had been keeping them up-to-date on Tom's progress and had shown all the stylists his girly pictures, so they were delighted to see him but not surprised.

Anyway, they bleached his short hair and put on him fake fingernails and makeup. It really made him look like a fag. I loved it! That was the first time he wore fake nails, and I loved how it immobilized him. He didn't know what to do with his hands. Gerta and I took him out to dinner afterward, and all the waitresses had a great time. After we explained to our waitress that I had my husband along for a girls' night out, that waitress told all the others, and one-by-one they came by our table to see him and talk with us. And the fake fingernails gave him a hard time eating. What a wonderful experience!

Now I make him wear fake nails even when we go out and he's in his male clothes (with lingerie on underneath of course!). It's so much fun to make him pay cashiers and do things were he can't hide his long, pantied nails.

Another new element in our relationship happened when I started having sex with the janitor in our building, a big black man he was deathly afraid of because Tom had a run in with him and the man slapped him around pretty good. The janitor's name is Carter, and he is really a fine gentleman. He truly respects women and never makes any demands of me, but my wimp husband called him some bad names when Carter wasn't fast enough to fix a leaky pipe. I saw the whole thing, and Carter did the right thing to teach my husband a lesson. I apologized for my husband's behavior and called him a pantywaist wimp right in front of Carter, who laughed. I also asked Carter for a date right there in front of my husband, explaining that Tom was only good as my little maid and was poor at taking care of his husbandly duties since he was always masturbating and avoiding sex with me. Carter asked him what his problem was since Tom preferred jacking off instead of having sex with me. Tom cried -- he does that a lot since I've opened up the girly side of him. Now, on a regular basis, Carter has sex with me. Tom knows all about it. All along I had been telling him I was going to have sex with another man if I caught him masturbating one more time. Well, I had told him that about ten times before that day with Carter, so I was ripe to offer myself to a man who treated me with respect.

Our chapter of the Society teaches that all men don't have to be feminized, just the losers, the criminals, those who mistreat women and those guys who want to do it. They believe there is plenty of room for traditional males who are not macho freaks that throw their weight around and who genuinely adore females. Carter is one of those, and I love him for it. Yes, I do love my husband, but Tom can't satisfy me. He knows it and feels guilty about it, so I let him relieve his guilt by letting him suck Carter's cum out of my pussy after we've had one of our dates. If he does a good job on my remale, I let him masturbate in his silk panties for me. Soon, I'm going to make him panty jack-off at one of our meetings, maybe our annual meeting where mothers bring their preschool daughters and sons for an early peek into the Demale life-style.

Carter knows Tom is a fag and a wimp, but he has never seen him all dressed up. Tom is so humbled

when he is exposed to my female friends, but he really dreads being exposed dressed in drag in front of a male. Tom loves me to no end, so I rarely need to threaten him to get him to mind me, but he knows that is a threat that I have hanging over him. Even if he never does anything out of line, one of these days, I'll parade Tom out fully dressed in front of Carter, so my lover can see my pussy husband for the sweet little house girl he has turned out to be.

Ellen D

Member #064299 of the La-La-Land Chapter since October 1992

I'm wearing black lace hiphuggers. Carter is in baby blue hi-cut briefs.

## Testimonial: Being Brought Up As a Girl in the Real World

Overpowering Force, Hormones

While a lot of women feminize their boys and only make them wear girls' clothes at home for the most part, I took my boy (Chuckie now Charlene), and started making him into a girl full time. It first started when he wanted a Pooh Bear set of pajamas. I bought them for him, but I had accidentally picked up a Pooh Bear nightgown instead of the pajamas. When we got home, he threw such a tantrum, that I made him dress in the gown anyway and told him I wasn't going to exchange them because he needed to be taught a lesson. Well, he became the sweetest little pussy-whipped boy after that night, and that's what made me want to keep him dressed as a girl. Then I got involved with Demale and learned that I could actually turn him into a girl like his sweet little sister. Well, he's ten years old now and already on mild doses of female hormones. He's come to enjoy his life as a girl even though he was a very angry little boy when I had first started his feminization. He's now dedicated to being a good girl and looking forward to the day that he'll be dating, getting married and adopting babies!



Mary D

Member #063962 of the Amazons of Texas Chapter since January 1991

I'm wearing white control briefs. (Usually I wear something fancier!) Charlene boy is in his silky white flower-print briefs.

## Testimonial: The Kilt Started It

Coercion, blackmail

Call me naive, but I first got involved with the Demale Society through a friend. She





made the meetings sound like such fun events that I thought it was simply some type of women's social club. Yes, she told me things about feminizing males and all that stuff, but I thought this was just some group of hyped-up women venting their anger at men, but once I attended a meeting I was in for a surprise. These women were serious! That first night I heard committee reports, was in several discussion groups, and saw pictures of males looking like sissies and girls. When I heard how these members were changing unruly males into what they called "demales," I was amazed. I told them my husband and son would make their hall of fame if anyone could girlyify them. They all assured me I could do it once I learned how. I had my doubts, but after the third weekly meeting, I started to believe them and I was ready to give it a go.

Our family is all Irish, so they had me focus in on how Irish boys and men wear kilts. I knew that but the only time they wear them was for dancing the Irish jig, the sword dance and other dances at festivals. Between the ages of six and nine, my boy Carlin took lessons in Irish dance. Society members told me to get his old kilt out and use that as a starting point. Well, when I told Carlin I wanted him to put it on for old-times sake, he had a fit, but I know how to get him to do things, so even though he was now eleven years old, he put it on for me and let me take pictures of him wearing it. While similar to Scottish kilts, Irish kilts are almost always a solid color in stead of a plaid, and they tend to be worn a bit shorter, and now that he had grown quite a bit, Carlin's old kilt was really quite short of him. To finish out the costume, I put him into one of my nice cardigans, a pair of my knee-high white stockings and black strap shoes I was able to borrow from a neighbor.

He wanted me to promise him that no one would ever see those pictures, but all I promised is that if he was right proper at all times and obeyed me like a good son, I wouldn't show them to anyone, even his father. More than anyone else, I think he dreaded being shown off like that to his father.

Well, those photos were prime blackmail material, and in no time I had Carlin totally under my thumb. With regularity, I had him dress up in the kilt outfit for me. He protested wildly but even let me put pink panties on him under the kilt. Silky lace panties, members assured me were the most important item when it came to emasculating a male, and boy oh boy, those panties worked! From the moment I had them on him, he was a changed boy.

Eventually his father found out, I might add due to Carlin's own carelessness. I had trained him to wash out his panties each day -- yes, I was getting him to wear panties daily, even to school. And one day, he forgot to put them away after they were dry and his father saw them hanging on the drying rack. Well, I'm a pretty big boned woman, so my husband knew they weren't mine, and when he asked me whose they were I pointed to Carlin and told my husband to ask him. Carlin fled the room in tears. My husband followed him up the stairs. They were up there in our son's bedroom for about ten minutes. When my husband came back down, he was bright red in the face. He wanted to know how his manly little son had gotten to the point of wearing girls' panties for underwear. And he wanted to know why he hadn't been told. I explained that I had promised Carlin I wouldn't tell anyone even his father. As far as explaining it, I said it was just some harmless phase our boy was going through, and he would soon

outgrow it. My husband said he'd give the kid a week to end it and then throw all those stupid panties away.

In a hurried conference with club members, they had me greatly accelerate Carlin's training. That night I found Carlin in his bed afraid to put the panties on. But I made him put them with a threat of telling his father even more damaging things (that I would make up), but I'd also tell my son's friends and show them the pictures if he didn't put on the panties. (I had a good stock of over a dozen pairs of panties for him by then.) I made him pick out a pair. He got out some nice pale blue ones with lacy panels on both sides. Well, I watched as he pantied himself, and then I masturbated him into his panties. Being too young to shoot his boy juice, he did go through orgasm-like convulsions despite the fact that he was confused and crying. I did that to him every night. At the end of the week, he weepingly told his father that he wanted to keep on wearing panties all the time because he loved them, and at my prompting, he even told his father he wanted to start wearing dresses around the house because they were so pretty. When my irate husband (I thought he was about to kill our son he was shouting so loud) asked our boy if he was turning into a girl, Carlin looked at me and didn't know how to answer. He just cried like a true sissy.

I thought that was going to be the end of our marriage, but surprisingly, my husband wanted to stay, but he did divorce himself pretty much from our son. No, he didn't start drinking or trying to force our son to be a boy. Eventually he accepted Carlin as a sissy boy and even showed modest signs of affection toward him. I guess he was ready to love our son regardless of what he turned out to be. That was a big step for my husband, and it actually rekindled my love for him. Having a girly son has mellowed my husband, and he now is not threatened by our son, who has turned out to be a big sissy and better than a domestic servant at home. Our feminized son waits on us and my husband really enjoys that. He never got such kowtowing and slave-like devotion from me! And he's very grateful. Who wouldn't enjoy being waited on hand and foot? He expressed his regret that he couldn't take our boy to his office during the day, where he would have him replace his lazy secretary in the blink of an eye. So you see, even males can sometime benefit from the feminization of males.

Layla

Member #081043 of the New Hope Chapter since November 1999

I'm wearing beige briefs with white lace. Carlin has on gaudy pink briefs with green and blue lace and ribbons

***The end of Demale Society Training Manual #11***

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