

The Demale Society

Training Manual

Volume #13

Testimonials,
Notices, Stories & Pics

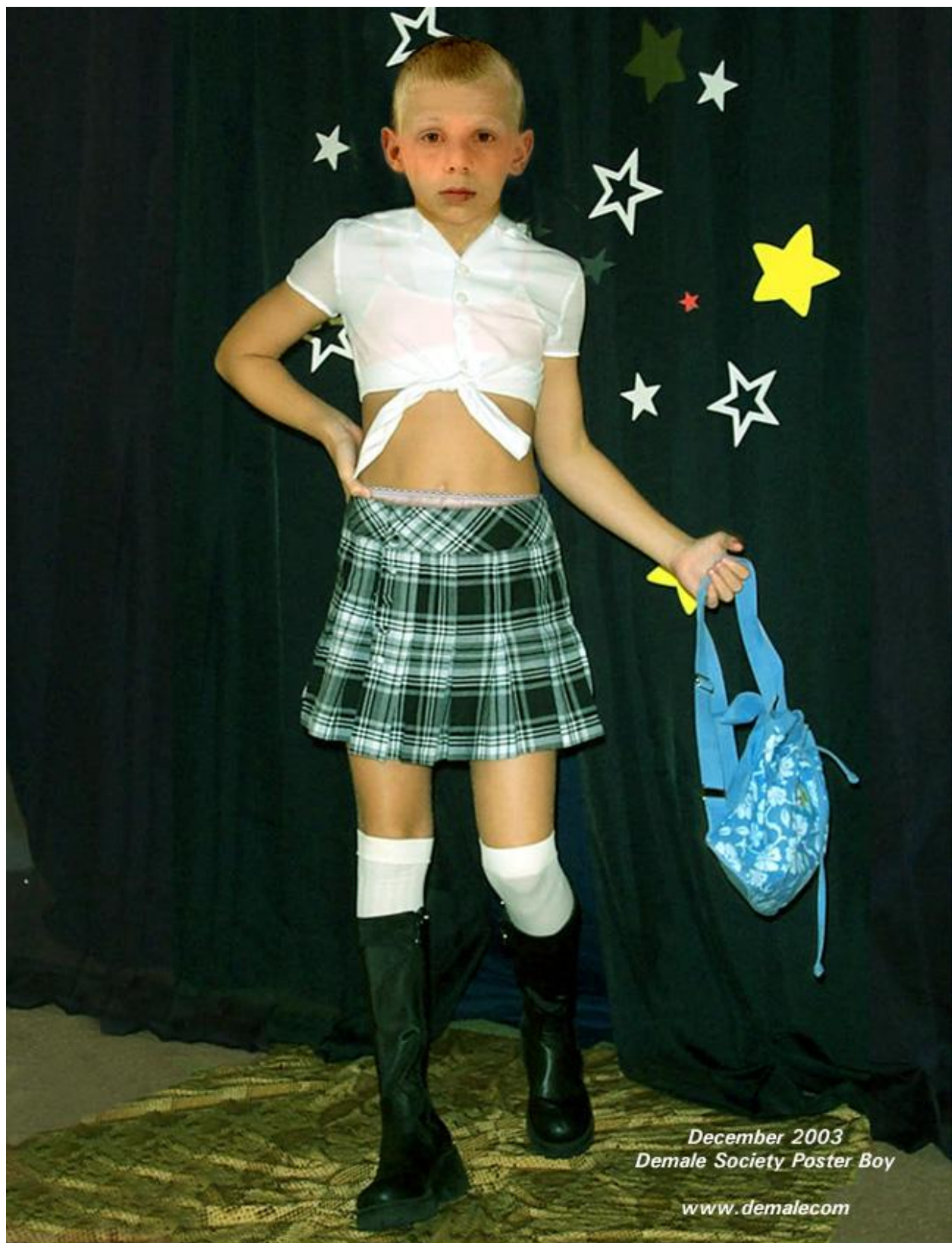
Traditional male interests are expertly replaced with fetishes. Tough, naughty little boys are disciplined and turned into sweet little pantywaists easy to control and ready for life under female rule.



Fantasy Entertainment

Adults Only





Dudley modeling flashing peeks of his pink training bra and flowered panties.

*When Angelo undergoes
petticoat punishment, he
really wears petticoats.
And just to tip people off
that he really is a boy
under all those frills, she
keeps a bit of his dark
boy's hair peeking out
from beneath the front
of his long blonde wig!*



*January 2004
Demale Society Poster Boy*

www.demale.com

Stories & Pics

Added 12/20/03



Boy Cheerleaders

The school my boys attend has an annual powder puff football game -- where the girls put on the football uniforms and play the game, and boys dress up as cheerleaders and cheer on the girls from the sidelines. My two boys are always first in line to try out and here's a picture of them here doing one of their cheers. My boys were accepted to be part of the squad -- of course! And they were a bigger attraction than the girls playing the game! Thought you'd enjoy seeing what they looked like.

Silvia

Member #076331

Boy Belles Chapter, S. Carolina, since March 1997

Me: Peach satin tap panties with matching bra. Kenny and Kent: Red satin briefs over red lycra cheerleader panties to keep them modest

while doing their cheers!

I Get Away with It One More Time!

I recently took my three boys to my sister's house for a little vacation. I pretended to have forgotten to pack their swimsuits, so when we all wanted to go swimming, all the boys had to wear were bikinis offered to them from their girl cousins. You can see the results here. In the photo, Jonathan, the youngest, protested a lot, he didn't want to wear a girls' bathing suit, especially in front of the other kids.

But I threatened to tell his girl cousins that he wears panties instead of regular boys' underwear, and that made him stop fussing, even though, as you can see in the picture, he did leak a steady stream of tears. (By the way, my nieces already know all three of my boys wear panties, but I'm waiting for the right occasion to let the boys know that the girls know. It will be a nice surprise when I have occasion to really embarrass the boys.)



Kurt, my second oldest, took it all in stride, and even seemed to enjoy it. He wasn't embarrassed in the least. He was all smiles. Vinny, my oldest, tolerated it. I know I didn't fool him with the "I forgot to bring your swimsuits excuse." I've been pulling things like that on him too long, and he's wise to my shenanigans! After we were up there for a couple of days, my husband joined us. The boys were really embarrassed to have him see them wearing girls' bikini suits. They only had to wear the bottoms of the suits, but whenever I started to see a little resistance, I did threaten to make them wear the bra tops too, and I reminded them that the bra tops would make for some interesting tan lines for their friends back home to see. That scared them! I had very little resistance after telling them that!

Also my sweet husband helped by donning one of my bikini swimsuits just to show the boys that wearing it was no big deal. That helped the boys get over their fears.

You might find it interesting that each of our three boys reacts differently to being feminized even though we treat them alike and put them through the same training. It just goes to show you that a boy's personality and temperament have a lot to do with how well he embraces being turned into a sissy.

Sheryl J.

Member # 063962 Hormone Liberation Chapter, NYC, since July 1991

Me: Extremely tight purple thong under loose-fitting purple tap panties. The thong holds in my new set of Ben Wa balls while I write this letter! The boys always wear matching panties. I insist that every evening they get together and select the panties that they will wear the following days. It's so cute to

see them discussing and picking out fancy little panties every night! On this day, after being photographed in the swimsuits, they changed into pale yellow nylon briefs with sweet little buttercups embroidered on the sides. And while the boys were getting ready for bed that night, I took their girl cousins into their guest bedroom to show them the matching panties the boys had laid out for the morning!

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.

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Stories & Pics

Added 1/5/04

Charm School

We had a charm school lesson at our "Little Guests" meeting last night, and I know some of you are interested in how it went. I asked the girls last time to wear a dress or skirt to this meeting. The new girls all started screaming and half of them ran out of the room. But last night, by golly, every single one of them who attended came wearing a dress or skirt! They are 4th-6th graders. (I just hope that those who didn't make it were tied up with something else and not afraid to come because they had to wear a dress!)

Our special guest was Laurie (born Larry), the demale child of member Hazel and her remale lover, Chester, was also there as was Hazel's cuckold maid husband, Clark. While Laurie was getting ready, Clark made a little presentation describing his role in the family.

Most of these new girls had no idea what a cuckold was, but Clark didn't mind giving them a fairly graphic description of how he attends to his wife around the clock, including while she is making love with one of her remale lovers. And all the while Clark was talking he was wearing his bright pink sissy panties peeking out about five inches above the waistband of his trousers. Hazel pointed them out to the girls and let them get close and take a good look. That brought on a lot of giggles as the girls touched the exposed panties and asked him all kinds of intimate questions, like how panties felt on his penis, did he always have to wear his panties peeking out, etc. When Clark (as diplomatically as he could) described eating his wife's cream pie after she has remale sex, one of the girls said "gross!" that made Clark stammer and blush, but he went right on. After his little presentation, his wife reached under her skirt and slid her panties down. She shoved her dirty panties into Clark mouth and he spent most of the evening kneeling beside his wife and her lover ready to do any of their bidding with panty fabric sticking out of his mouth. A few times I saw Chester rise up a bit and I believe he



passed gas directly onto Clarks face. And Hazel kicked him in the nuts a few times when she said he wasn't kneeling up straight enough on the hardwood floor.

Anyway, back to Hazels' son, Laurie. He is about the same age as the little girl guests, and he talked to them on their level. He has not yet reached puberty and has a sensational soprano singing voice, which he demonstrated much to our delight. (Hazel is having him castrated in March, so he'll keep his beautiful voice. Imagine, a modern-day castrati! Hazel is a devout Catholic, so she sees nothing wrong with deballing the boy since the Church did it to young choirboys for centuries!) Laurie is well known in local circles as a singer and an actress (even though no one hides the fact that he's a boy) since he has been performing with local theater groups for years. I have known him from our church choir for over two years.



Laurie started his presentation dressed in the costume of a Rapunzel, a role he recently played in our local children's theater. Laurie told the girls about himself and his background, and how his time in the theater has allowed him to wear all kinds of fancy dresses and how he had to learn how to wear things like old-fashioned clothes with elaborate underclothes for various costume plays he has been in. He demonstrated care and handling of long hair (even though he was wearing a wig). The girls were amazed that he knew so much about girls' clothes and hairdos.

Then he did a costume change and reappeared as a Spanish dancer in an orange and black satin gown that was long, full, and low-cut. He wore heavy makeup and left off the wig. His own hair was femininely styled. It's a little long on the sides (as long as the school authorities allow). He wore a flower in his hair and fancy jewelry. He talked about the importance of getting a dress to fit properly if you wear a low-cut gown, and recommended the right kind of strapless bra, the best being the kind that goes down to your waist and has stays in it. The stays help you maintain proper posture, which (especially for a breastless boy) helps keep the dress on! Laurie is just five feet tall, and he said most of the men he was paired up with in plays were much taller, and he had to deal with them constantly looking down his dress instead of looking at him. The girls found this absolutely amazing that a boy -- a very girlish one mind you -- was standing there in an elegant dress lecturing them about such private girls' things! Laurie also said a big mistake girls make is hunching over in a strapless dress since they feel a bit overexposed and try to hide their cleavage, but that actually makes it easier for men to look down the front of the dress. He told the story of Princess Diana wearing a strapless evening gown to one of her first public functions.

Unaware that security cameras were everywhere at high angles, she got tired and started hunching over a lot. Only later did she find out that she was giving the security guards quite a view that got recorded on tape!



Laurie discussed the proper way to get in and out of a car in a dress, especially a long dress. Rear end first, sideways to the seat, then swing your knees and legs in and pull the dress in. Same thing in a restaurant seat, especially if your date doesn't pull the chair out enough for you. You need to be cautious that the chair or your feet are not on the hem of the dress when standing up again. If you are sitting next to your date or someone else, you also need to be sure they are not stepping on your dress. Get up slowly, just in case you feel a tug and have to sit down again to rescue your dress from whatever is on it. This keeps you from ripping your dress. He also showed us how to gather the dress with one hand from the front going upstairs, and from the back for going downstairs.

Besides practicing getting in and out of a car, we also had a chair set up next to a table and on top of a table to show how to get in and out of a van or pickup truck. You never know what kind of car your date is going to have! Laurie got a lot of giggles when demonstrating the wrong way, and in the process repeatedly showed the girls the frills on his panties!

Laurie did a quick costume change while the girls practiced getting in and out of a car using their chairs. He came back out in a waitress uniform with a short skirt and demonstrated the wrong way to sit as he flopped down onto a chair. The girls started screaming because his legs were wide apart and you could see a wide swathe of the crotch of his purple panties! It was a pretty sight! That led into a discussion on how one must stand, walk, bend down and sit when wearing a mini-skirt. Legs together and hands sitting in the lap to cover any gaps while sitting. A lady never crosses her legs at the knee because that just shows more. Instead, she may cross her ankles and hold her legs to the side. Again, he did a demonstration of how to get in and out of a car or SUV in a mini-skirt. With the car, it was still the rear end first, then pull in the knees. To get into a van, stand sideways, the outside leg goes in first to the first step, then the inside joins it, then the outside leg goes in first again, inside joins it, then sit rear first and swing your knees in. It is hard to be modest in a mini-skirt when climbing in and out of some of the big SUVs and vans, but you can do it if you try.

To help the girls learn to walk properly in a mini-skirt, Laurie told them to get a large, heavy rubber band and pull it up over their legs to their knees. Then practice walking around the house this way. This gets you used to walking from the knees down, instead of the hips down. You'll have to take shorter and faster steps, but it will keep you from ripping your mini-skirt.

Laurie also demonstrated walking in 3" heels. The ones he was wearing had a 1/4" wide spike heels and

he reminded us that someone with a hardwood floor is not going to appreciate that since most of your weight is forced onto a spot a 1/4" square and that can punch holes in their floor. He recommended walking toes first and, if possible, never putting your heels on the ground at all. That also avoids the "clicking" sound many women make while walking in high heels.

Well, I hope I was able to remember everything he said last night. It was quite a meeting and I think the girls enjoyed it. It will be a while before they go to a prom, but hopefully this information will stick with them for the rest of their lives.

Janet P.

Member #063303 NoDix II Chapter, South Bend, since July 1991

Me: White Cotton Spanky Pants print panties with little pink hearts.

My Slave Husband

Many chapters and members believe in keeping males well drained of their juices to keep them in line, but the chapter I belong to advocates celibacy for all males. Most of our group is lesbian, and even most of the married (like myself) and former straight females have come (forgive the pun) around to the view that other females provide much better sex than any dirty, sweaty, smelly man can. Yes, I do pick up a guy quite often for some old-fashioned sex, but unless he follows my instructions and is shower-flower fresh and clean-shaven, I don't let him do me. I haven't had sex with my husband in over ten years. In fact, we NEVER did have regular sex! He was a lousy lover who came prematurely every time his pesky little cock got near me. He shot off so many times before I could even get my panties off that it used to really piss me off. And most of the time he shot off on my panties as we were petting and getting undressed, so I took to punishing him by making him wear my spunked-up panties every time he did it. He was always very apologetic, but after forgiving him umpteen times, I wanted to get back at him, make him feel bad like he was making me feel bad, and that's how I came up with the idea of making him wear the panties he had shot off on.



He never was able to give me any children, and as way of an apology for that, he promised to be my slave forever. Well, I took charge of him more and more, and when a woman sales clerk at the mall saw him following me around, carrying my bags and kowtowing to me, she introduced herself and told me about the Demale Society. By the time I had been to three meetings, I was giving my husband spankings to punish him for his inability to sexually satisfy me (to work out my frustrations), and I was starting to get some real sex from other men on the side. Paul knew about it. I didn't hide it from him. He would even help me dress for my dates, pick out my lingerie and all that. As the years went on, he became

more and more of a slave, and I didn't feel the least bit guilty. I wasn't mistreating him. I was treating him how he wanted to be treated because he loved me so much and would do anything for me rather than get a divorce.

Beebee

Member # 076299 Nutcracker Chapter, Springfield, since February 1997

Me: Peach-colored thigh highs (and always with a panty liner since I get so much sex these days, I'm constantly draining!) Paul (in the photo with a well-spanked butt doing the dishes) white briefs in nylon satin with lace-covered front, (and his locked-up, shriveled-up penis barely makes a bump in his panties any more!). Note: That's not a wig he's wearing; that's his own long hair. I wish I had hair as great as his!

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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

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Testimonials From Our Files

Posted 1/9/04



Sisterly Advice

I demaled my own son years ago, and now I've been orchestrating the demaling of my sister's son. They live in Saskatoon. Here's her letter plus my reply that started the ball rolling sending one more male down the road to girlie-boy freedom:

Dear Terry,

About three weeks ago, I first noticed sweaters in my closet were either in a different position or folded differently. I assumed it was one of my three daughters. All three said it wasn't them. Then I was putting some laundry away in my son's room, and I found one of my sweaters along with one of my daughter's skirts hidden in his closet. I generally respect Paul's privacy, but I

needed to get to the bottom of this. In his dresser drawer, I found some magazines of female domination and ads torn out of magazines showing women in sweaters and lingerie. Then I found two pairs of my panties and two pairs of his oldest sister's panties hidden under his underwear. I checked his computer and found he had been surfing lingerie fetish and female domination web sites. I'm upset with him and am thinking I might make him dress up in those clothes around the house. I think the teasing from his sisters and me would cure him of it! Or is that what he would like? I'm confused. I'm writing to you instead of Jean or Peg because I know you have some experience with boys doing this kind of thing. I think you said once that Dale got into your stuff a lot when he was younger. Got any ideas how I should

confront him with this evidence and how I should handle all this?

I responded:

Dear Sally,

You may be upset at this moment, but you should be jumping for joy. He just handed you the ticket to taking charge of him. You are in the power position, and from this point you can do whatever you want with him. You have him! Once you catch a sissy boy, he can be yours for life! I know what you're saying right now -- that he's no sissy. I remember when you visited last summer. Paul was out swimming and playing every day. He had the outward appearance of being boyish in every way, but underneath I sensed he had a little more than passing interest in feminine things. He looked at my legs a lot, and I think he was trying to peek up my skirt at times. I can tell you right now that he's a sissy. He might be good at hiding it, but he's a closet sissyboy!

I suggest you have a little chat with him, try not to be emotional and try not to be accusatory or confrontational. Simply tell him you know what he's up to: that he stole these things from you and his sisters and you know that he has been wearing them (look for signs -- is the waist of the skirt stretched out? Is the skirt wrinkled up from being pulled up around his waist? Are the panties stretched out in front? Do a little Sherlock Holmes, and you'll soon see I'm right.

Then tell him right out you know he is wearing the clothes and masturbating in them. How do I know? Because that's what boys do with sexy girls' clothes when they are alone with them. Don't let him give you excuses or BS you in some way. Tell him not to talk. He'll only get himself in more trouble if he lies to you. Tell him you know everything, and then watch the expression on his face -- that will tell you what I'm saying is right.

I belong to his neat club called the Demale Society. "De-male" get it? Yeah, they think males have been fucking up the world since the beginning and they are changing that. What they do is try to train males to female things and take them out of that stupid macho stuff. Anyway, after I joined the club, I learned how to make something decent out of my soon-to-be little lawbreaker. I learned how to tease and cultivate Dale with my clothes and feminine things to open the door so I could get him to adopt feminine concepts. Soon he became very curious about my lingerie. I led him on for a while until he was thoroughly hooked. He was sneaking into my room stealing my things -- and jacking-off in them! When I caught him with some of my things, I cured him -- not of lingerie fetishism, but I took the opportunity to turn up the heat on his fetishism and at the same time cure him of his manhood!

You know Dale gets good marks in school and is preparing to go to beauty school after graduation. He wants to be a beautician. He already does my hair regularly, and he's quite good at it. With his brains, I'm sure he can be a hairdresser to the stars some day. I think he has good business acumen to go along with his sense of design and style.

Now do you see how lucky you are? Your Paul developed his interest in female clothes completely on his own! Once he gets over the embarrassment of you and your daughters knowing about his fetish, he'll be eternally thankful for your acceptance and willingly subject himself to your rule. You can make him into your maid, your slave, your pet -- whatever pleases you! You now have awesome power!

So, sit him down, tell him not to talk. Then tell him you know. Tell him this issue must be fully investigated for his sake, so you and he can both understand it, and so he can fit properly into the family dynamic. Ask him if he's wearing a pair of panties under his clothes at that moment. His eyes might bug out at that, but you have to be the aggressor here. If he isn't, tell him to go to his room, put on a pair that he has stolen and come back to you wearing them under his clothes. When he returns, tell him to take down his trousers and show you the panties. Then have him take off his pants and sit him down to talk with you while he's just wearing the panties. To get him to do that and sit there and listen to you, you may need a few threats -- like a spanking, telling his sisters or telling his father what he's been doing with female clothes, etc. Have him take off his shirt and leave him in just the panties, then take him to his sister's room, shut the door, and tell him to sit there until you come back.

Change into your most authoritative-looking clothing, a business suit with a mini skirt is good. Black boots with it is good too. After you let him sit for about 20 minutes, go into the room. He'll probably be thoroughly humiliated and willing to do anything if you keep it a secret. And do keep it a secret for a while, until you get him wearing at least panties under his clothes every day. Make him admit that he wants be controlled by females -- more specifically you and your daughters. Make him promise to do exactly as you say. Take him to his room and make him take all of his male underwear and throw them in the incinerator. Take him shopping as soon as possible to replace them with a very lacy selection of panties. Make him pick out the panties, and don't let him buy plain ones! I got Dale three tight panty girdles too. They're great for a boy in training! You may also consider making him wear a bra under his clothes as well -- I did with my boy. Make a list of all the things he will now have to do because of his desire to be controlled by a woman, for example, cleaning the house, doing the dishes, washing and folding all of your clothes etc. You should make him do these chores willingly in front of your husband and daughters. Make him wear a cute apron, maybe not to fem to start out, but get a very lacy apron at the same time -- say it's for you, but make him change into it whenever he gets his apron dirty! Then do everything you can to make him get it dirty! With panties and maybe a panty girdle underneath his clothes all day, he'll be very submissive. All of a sudden, he'll lose interest in his friends and a lot of his old boy things. An old-fashioned corset has a very subduing effect on young males too. You might consider it not too far down the road. Once you lace him into one, it will be very hard for him to disobey you. Make sure you let him



know that he will be humiliated if he doesn't do what he is told. Now that you know that he is submissive, you can ensure that he will grow up to be a slave to all women. This is what he wants subconsciously. I strongly encourage you to go through with it. Getting your daughters to help is up to you. I think he needs to be exposed as a sissy and completely dominated within a couple of weeks of you taking charge of him. With him wearing panties and aprons etc., you won't be able to keep the secret from your family for long anyway. Some women and mothers use chastity belts or ways of locking up a boy's genitals so he won't masturbate. That's up to you (you can get them at some sex shops and there are ads for them in some of the racier women's magazines), but these things have disadvantages. A good firm high-waisted panty girdle acts like a chastity belt, and some of the women in the club sew belt loops around the top of the girdle, and then run a locking belt through the loops. This way the male will have to ask permission to use the toilet and keep him from playing with himself. Good luck, and let us know what happened if you are willing to share! I've enclosed some literature on the subject that you should find interesting. Let me know how it goes. Call me if you need quick answers to any questions. You're a lucky lady -- your boy is falling right into your hands and he's ready for molding. Make of him whatever your heart desires! I've enclosed a couple of photos of Dale to show you just how much of a sissy he is these days!

Terry

Member #076495 of the Fancy Dan Club Chapter, central Oklahoma, since April 1997

Me: Floral print briefs I made myself in lingerie sewing classes. Dale, on this day, I had wearing matching floral bra and brief-style panties that he made in the same class that we attended together! Also, in the second photo, he's wearing a little sunsuit he made in sewing class. Isn't it adorable with the little pussy applique on the right breast? I thought you'd enjoy that. Good Luck!

What a Wig and a Makeup Can Do!

I'm applying for membership. I don't have a brother or other male relative I can work on and not even a boyfriend, but after learning about the Demale Society, two of my friends and I decided to start our own chapter, and we are doing things, so we can all qualify. After we had gotten together "officially" just two times, we created a perfect opportunity to have a little fun for a great cause and make a contribution to demaling the world. We got our health club (we're all into fitness) to do a charity event as part of one of their membership drives -- a Britney Spears* Look-Alike Contest, but all the contestants had to be guys from the club! It was great! The guys were pretty good-natured about the whole thing. We thought it would be difficult to get a lot of them to go along with it, but most of these muscle-bound geeks agreed without too much persuading. The show was a smash. The health club recruited a lot of new members, and we introduced a lot of boys and men into some of the forbidden delights of girls' clothes. We had



great fun fixing all the guys up in their girlie outfits and makeup. A 20-year-old young man by the name of Teddy Orrist won, I've attached his picture. Even the South Town paper carried his picture and a story of the event. Teddy said he didn't think he looked like a girl. He said his big shoulders and arms made him look like what he was -- a guy in a girls' bikini swimsuit. The wig and makeup did give him a fabulously pretty face, but he complained most about us shaving all the hair off his body! Hope you like our initial efforts at demaling guys! This is just the start for us, we're already planning more things like anonymously mailing our perfumed panties to boys, and then inviting them to a costume orgy, but they have to let us dress them up and pretend to be a lesbian with us! We'll let you know how that turns out!

Jolly

Member #081102 since December 1999 of the LWB Chapter, Battle Creek, MI

(LWB stands for Love Without Boys, or as we sometimes refer to it as Lesbians With Balls)

We three: Me: Silver Lamé Thong. Marcia: Tiger Striped Nylon Bikini. Essy: Comfy Pedestrian Pink Classic Briefs.

* Editor's note: This testimonial is from 1999, and Britney Spears had just arrived on the music scene with her first big #1 hit album, "Baby One More Time."

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Notices

Added 1/10/04

Tess to All

Milk Him into Femininity

I don't believe in remales. I'd rather have a sissy give me oral sex whenever I want it. I don't need fucking --ever! If I want a kid, I'll get donor sperm from one of my sissies and have it artificially implanted in my womb. Fucking is highly overrated! I believe all males need to become totally feminine in order to curb male violence and aggressiveness that has really fucked everything up for all of us. Treat your guy like a girl, dress him in nice lacy panties, padded bras and frilly clothes, the more ridiculously feminine the better! Even put him on female hormones (I love boys with big tits!) -- those are excellent things to do, but they aren't enough. You really need to reduce his testosterone levels drastically with daily milkings -- and most days, multiple milkings. Train your daughters and female friends, relatives and neighbors how to milk a guy, and then make sure your guys are drained constantly from the time they are old enough to spurt, so there is never a chance that someone isn't around to bring their male libido down. Prostrate massage will drain his testicles quickly without giving him pleasure. Castration is dangerous and can cause all kinds of other problems and should be reserved for criminals of all sorts. If guys knew they were taking a chance on losing their balls in they are caught doing a crime, believe me, crime would be eliminated as a problem overnight. Your husbands, sons, boyfriends, etc. may balk at first about aggressive milkings and feminization, but eventually they'll thank you for saving them from doing the stupid things males do simply because they have these dangerous hormones poisoning their bodies. After about three to six months of daily sperm draining (at least twice a day is recommended), any male will develop a sweet, feminine personality. When you get him to the point that he will no longer get a hard-on when you finger his dick in his panties, you got him! Good luck!



Tess

Hardy-Har-Har Chapter, Loreda, Member #058899 since December 1988

Me: Passion-Killing Foundation Garment under Peach Bloomers with Cream-Colored Lace Around the Legs.

John, my 38-year-old husband, in the photo: White Rhumba Panties.

Clark to Bossy Ladies Chapter Members

This is "Tiny Dick" Gleason. I got booted out of my house. My wife's remale says I give him the creeps. He says he doesn't like queers. I'm not queer. I've told him that a thousand times, but whenever I do say that, my wife makes me suck off her remale's Johnson. She laughs like crazy the whole time and tells me to shake my lace-pantied ass while I do it. Please help me! You all know my wife Betty. Please tell her I'll

do whatever she wants, but try to get her to get Jake (her remale) to let me back in the house. I'm nothing without my lovely wife!

Kim to All

I have a favorite submissiveness test.

A lot of guys will let you dress them up in frilly lingerie. So many of them like to pretend it's a joke and just go along with it thinking it will help them get into your panties. Well, I don't let them do shit until they pass my spit test.

Quite simply, I get my femininely dressed guy to lie on the floor, and then I kneel over him and feed him my spit. I let it slowly drip from my mouth to his, and he better take it with a wide-open mouth, or I'll throw him out the door without his clothes! (And I can do it since I'm a black belt.) Try it ladies. Guys who are willing to take your spit will do all kinds of good things for you! It's a great test to see at what level of training they are at.



Kim Lee

Real Falsies Chapter, San Francisco, Member #078590 since May 1997

Me: Black Lace Hiphuggers under my leotard.

Song (the guy in the pic) Beribboned Pink Sissy Panties to match his bra, slip and bustier.



Jackie to All

Male to Female Sliding Scale

I absolutely love changing a male (especially a macho, tough one) into something sweet and feminine. It's like having sex: The most fun is in the foreplay, the lead-up to total conversion. I started my rugged little boyfriend, Dirk, on the process, a real gradual change from the drab bullshit he always wore to more colorful clothes and increasingly femininely styled clothes, plus I had him grow his hair long. After a year and a half, his family disowned him (he never cared too much for them anyway) because of the way he was looking. A major part of the fun of this for me was taking him out in public. Sure, a lot of guys you can girlie up in private, but out in public like that scares the hell out of them. Well, I changed Andy's shirts for blouses, his pants for slacks, kept adding jewelry, and then even bits of lipstick and makeup. Of course, he was in panties from the start. Panties for him 24/7

were my number one request. He went along with all this because he was so deeply in love with me. That's the key, gals. Get a guy to love you like crazy, and it's amazing the things you can get him to do. Well, after that year and a half, he looked more like a girl than a guy when he walked down the street. He was getting used to people thinking he was a girl, and if anyone asked, I made him say, "I'm a guy, but a very sweet one!" He worked in an office for a medium-sized car rental company, and they had a no-sex discrimination clause in their union contract, so he could dress like this at work. I'm enclosing a photo from a few years ago showing him as I was getting him fully feminized. This is how he appeared when going to work!

Jackie

Raising Good Boys Chapter, Jacksonville, Member #082025 since March 2000

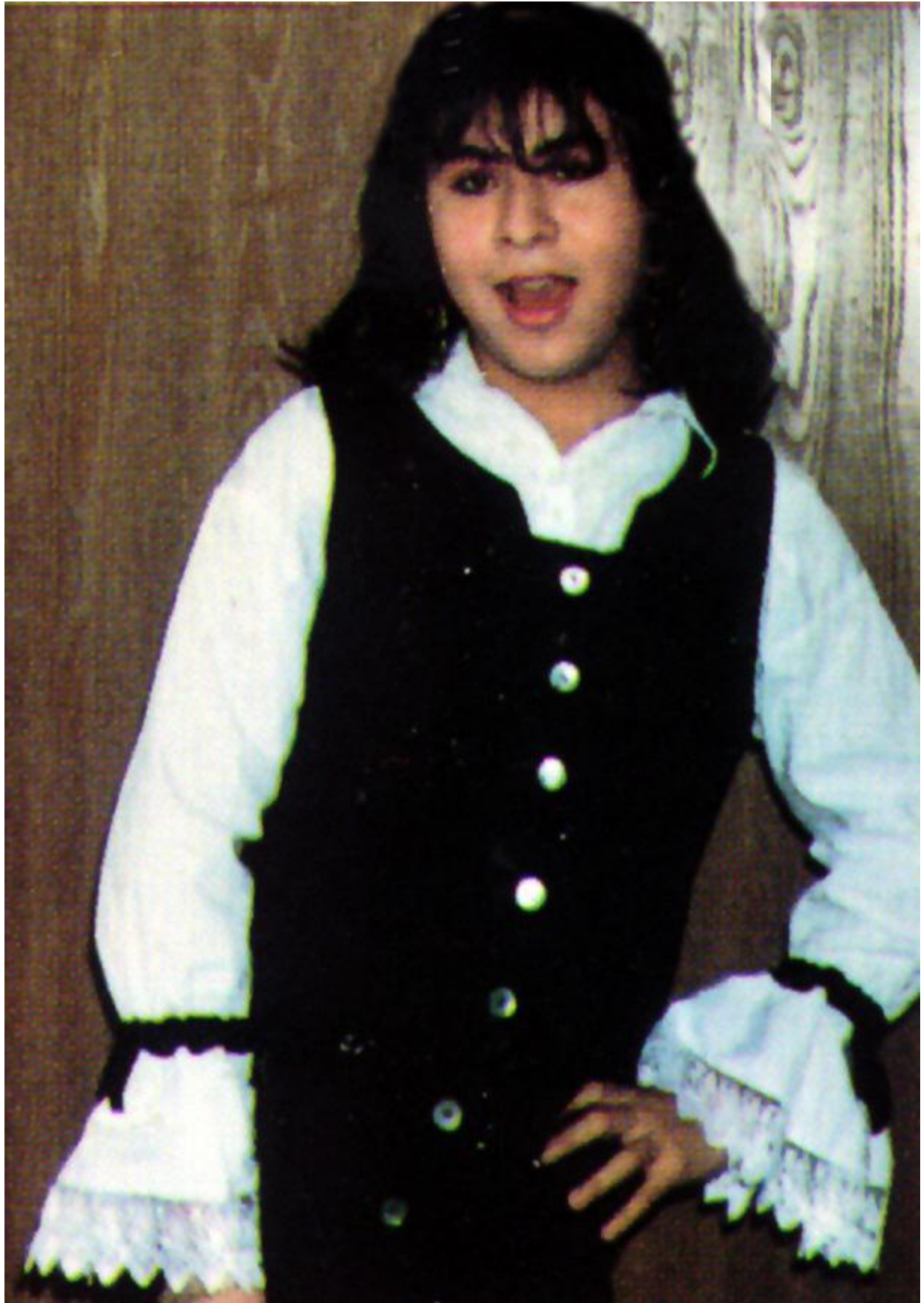
Me: Pink Briefs with Black Lace down each side and around the legs. Dirk sewed the lace on for me, as he sews lace and bows on all my panties as well as his own!

Dirk: White Briefs with Pink Lace down each side and Pink Bows running down the lace.

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.

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Notices

Added 1/22/04

Helga to All

High School Expels Boy in Skirts

My husband and I live in Atlanta. He's a thoroughly demaled TV as you can see from the attached picture. Early in our marriage when I first found out, I was so pissed it almost cost us our marriage.

A friend told me about the Demale Society, and I learned just how lucky I was to have a sissy husband who now caters to my every wish.

The reason I'm writing is to tell you about a travesty of justice that recently took place here is this supposedly "enlightened" city. A very nice teenage lad was actually kicked out of Saint --- High School for wearing skirts and dresses to school. I'm sure beneath his skirts he wears pretty panties also, an assumption on my part from my experience with my TV husband, who wouldn't go a second without his precious silky panties, but that is another letter.

Employed by this school is a narrow-minded woman whose name is Mitzi Edge who seems to be the spokeswoman. She has stated that this student cannot come back and continue his education "until he is dressed appropriately."

So long as his grades are satisfactory or better, what's wrong? I mean what is really wrong with this student expressing his girl self by wearing makeup, skirts, panties and tube tops to school? I do not know the lad personally, but it seems obvious that he desires to express his feminine side - the same as my husband does. Possibly it is a phase that will pass. Possibly not. Possibly he may desire a sex change within a few years. We, along with many other citizens and residents of Atlanta, support the right for him to choose his clothing so long as it does not harm him or anyone else.

Note to Carrie: Like I told you, that incident was all I needed for a total release from the last vestiges of my stupid Catholic upbringing. And tell Gretchen that I enjoyed 69-ing with you two. Visit again sometime soon. Too bad there are not more lawyers as wise as the sissy husband you luckily chose.



Keep Your Pussy Hot, Helga

Helga

Girls Only Club Chapter, Atlanta, Member #076599 since May 1997

Me: Black stretch lace briefs (Saxon's is the only place that carries them anymore).

Jackie (my househusband) custom handmade pink briefs with purple, baby blue and peach lace and ribbons (I like him in gaudy panties!).

Dishy to the Boy Toy Chapter

Shopping for Wives

For those of you who missed the January meeting because of the extreme cold, you missed a winner. The sensational talk given by Pet Peterson on "The Proper Care, Feeding and Discipline of the Demale Animal" had us rolling in the aisles. But the surprise of the evening was Janet K's introduction of her twin 18-year-old sons, Ike & Mike, who came out in the most outrageous little nighties. Each had a hole cut in his panties to let out his sizable cock. Janet has her boys trained to keep their cocks constantly hard! (I wish I could get my old sissy to be like that!) Anyway, she's taught these boys for years that it's only proper to have a hard-on in the presence of a lady! (What does she do when she takes them out to the mall!) Well, Janet was shopping for wives for her two boys. Thought you'd like to see the picture of them all dolled up and fully erect! If you or your daughter is looking for a thoroughly submissive and feminize demale husband, she has two good ones to choose from. If you're not familiar with Janet's two boys, you can contact her through the chapter directory. She said she'd bring them again to the February meeting for anyone who missed the January meeting and wants to check them out in person!



Dishy

Nix Dix Chapter, Flushing, Member #076209 since Jan 1997

Me: White pure silk flare-leg teddy over a white thong and panty girdle.

Janet's boys in the photo: Ike lavender brief panties with huge white lace trim around legs.

Mike: Baby blue thin nylon brief panties to match his baby doll top.

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The end of Demale Society Training Manual #13

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