

The **Demale Society**

Training Manual

Testimonials, Notices,
Stories & Pics

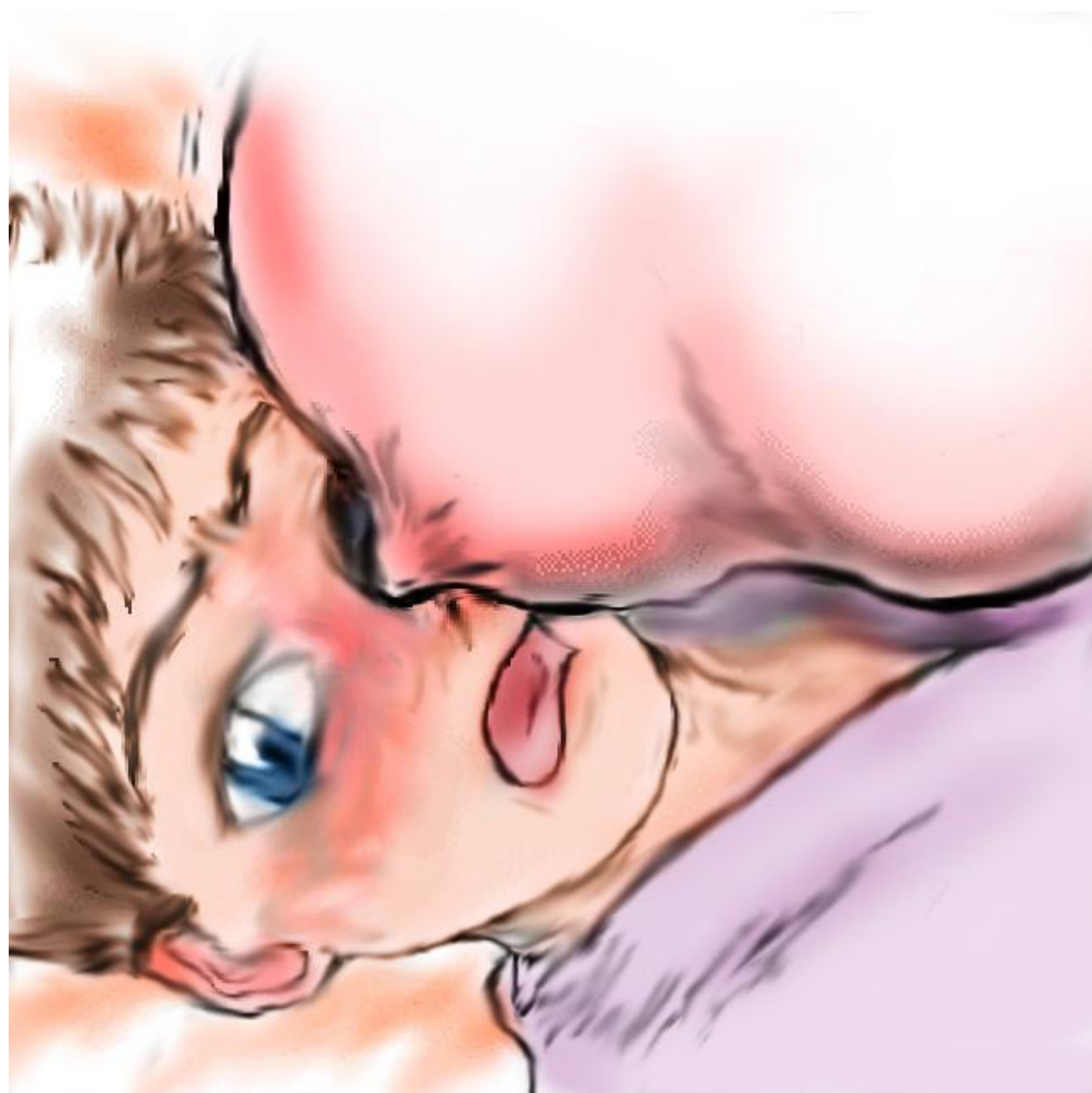
Volume #26

*Clever females expertly replace
traditional male interests with
fetishes, and naughty little boys
are disciplined and turned into
easy-to-control sweet little
pantywaists ready for life
under female rule.*



Fantasy Entertainment

Adults Only



*Ryan's parents run the most popular Demale
bed & breakfast in the Pacific Northwest,
where the rooms come complete with
the latest Demale training books and
videos and Ryan himself as the cute,
attentive little pantywaist maid
fully dressed in his panties,
apron and makeup.*

*April 2005
Demale Society Poster Boy
www.Demale.com*



Demale Society Stories & Pics

Added 4/10/05

Photo Gallery 25 Ways to Feminize Boys

Click on each photo for a larger view.

Sure you can get a boy into girls' clothes by overpowering him, threatening him or seducing him, but these ways have pitfalls and require skill to achieve the desired ends and have long-lasting results. Force can lead to an adverse reaction, and a boy may end up hating females and female things instead of being tamed and trained. A boy can be led into liking female things by using other, more subtle ways to get him into dresses and panties.

Here are 25 ways to get him into girls' clothes by challenging him, tricking him, or taking advantage of his typical male weaknesses. Make a game of it, make him feel obligated to you, or convince him how much fun it will be to wear girls' clothes, and you'll have a boy well on his way to being your sweet little sissy boy. Sometimes it only takes an article or two of girls' clothing to open a boy up to the world of femininity for life. Most boys are forever hooked from the moment they feel silken panties on their penis, see themselves in makeup and a pretty dress, or fool people into thinking they really are a girl and not a boy. The following approaches are clever ways of getting a boy to sample girlhood, and any one of these ways can accomplish just as much or even more than the heavy-handed methods.



1. Powder puff football with boy cheerleaders

Every school is always in need of money, so get your school to have a powder puff football game as a fundraiser with the girls playing football in the boys' uniforms and the boys being the cheerleaders in the girls' uniforms. Of course, like all such schemes, get your boys to wear the outfits for several days before the event "for them to get used to wearing girls' clothes." In the above photo, Donny Cauter and Brad Newcome are enthusiastically into their roll as opposing team cheerleaders.

2. Double dare your boy to dress in a crazy girlish costume with a humiliating hairdo

One sure way to get a boy to do even the most horrific things is to dare him to do it. And if he hesitates, "double dare" him to do it. To most boys, a double dare is a supreme challenge to their courage, strength and bravery. It's amazing what you can get a boy to do by simply double daring him to do it! Look at Butch Selig, a pretty good sport who let his sister give him this ridiculous girlie hairdo.

3. Make a guy prove to you he's not homophobic

In conjunction with "double daring" as described above, you should pounce on a boy whenever he makes an anti-gay comment. Explain to him how wrong it is to be insensitive to gay people. Tell him that people who make such comments are really homophobic -- and that they are really gay but afraid to let anyone know it, so they pretend to be offended by gay people. Your boy will undoubtedly claim he's not secretly gay. Tell him he can prove that he's not homophobic and confident of his masculinity by not being afraid to dress up in girls' clothes and go out in public. If he doesn't do it, call him a faggot until he does give in and try to prove you wrong!

David Aston in the blonde wig and Danny Wilcox in the pink formal couldn't walk away from a double dare!

4. Get a guy to willingly appear in public in an especially humiliating feminine costume

Along the same lines as the above, get a boy to not just dress up as a girl but to dress in an especially humiliating costume. Always be ready to press a boy to humiliate himself in this way whenever you have him at a disadvantage, or when he wants something from you, or when you catch him doing something he shouldn't and doesn't want you to tell other people what he has done wrong. Dillon is flashing several inches of pale blue panty above the top of his silver metallic pedal pushers while Terry is in some kind of strange mix of a little girls' dress and a cheerleaders' uniform.



5. Tell a boy they are "unisex" clothes

Boys are gullible and usually completely unaware of current fashions. So take advantage of your boy's lack of knowledge by slipping various items of girls' clothing into his daily wardrobe and simply tell him they are the latest fashion for boys or they are "unisex" fashions, and explain to him that means they are suitable for either boys or girls. Instead of letting him wear T-shirts every day, put him in some simple girls' tops; instead of boys' shorts, supply him with girls' shorts that zip up on the side or in back, put him in plain white girls' nylon panties instead of boys' underwear, and if he complains because they're girls' panties, tell him they aren't and prove it by

showing him a pair of boys' swim trunks that you bought for him. Many swimming trunks are lined with simple plain white nylon underwear without a fly front that is no different than a pair of girls' panties! So buy a pair of those trunks for him and you have the proof for when you need it. Boys tend to back down easily from their argument when you can show them something that proves them wrong. Paul Radcliff appears to be apprehensive about other people seeing him in his teal top and bright blue, side-fastening shorts.

6. Challenge a boy to see if he can fool people into thinking he is a girl

All boys think they are clever, love to fool people, and usually can't resist a challenge. So take advantage of those traits by challenging your boy to dress up like a girl to see if he's clever enough to fool people into thinking he's a real girl. Get him involved in choosing the clothes but insist he wears frilly panties "to really feel like a girl" as well as makeup, a wig and jewelry. Help him be as convincing as possible. He'll get a great surge of pride if he can go undetected. Take him to as many places out in public as possible. Tell him you are taking him to places far a way from home so he won't accidentally run into anyone who knows him, but in actuality you do want him discovered as a boy in girls' clothes, and a long drive home gives him a lot of time to feel well humiliated once he gets teased as a sissy or a fag. You might even want to plan his exposure in a way that will really humiliate him. For instance, at a very busy restaurant, make sure he's exposed (even secretly tell the waitress) just after you order your food, so he has to sit there during the entire meal with waitresses and people coming buy to see and tease him as word gets around that he's really a boy and not a girl. Best friends Jack Alcott (in the blonde wig) and Lenny Katz have been convinced that it's a fun game to go to the mall as girls to see who can go the longest without being discovered that they are really boys.

7. Get your school to have an "opposite sex day"

All schools are always trying to plan events that are fun and educational for their students, so get on your school board and propose that the school hold an annual "opposite sex day" or "turnabout day" in which all the students come to class dressed from the skin out in the clothes of the opposite sex. Have an assembly with everyone walking across the stage to show themselves to all the other students,

have someone doing an underwear and lingerie check to make sure every student is wearing the appropriate underwear (or lingerie in the case of boys). Grade points are given for the best costumes and the most convincing portrayal of the opposite sex. Plus a beauty contest can be held to pick a king and a queen! You can come up with a lot of other variations of this theme. Jody Michelson can't seem to keep his hands off his breasts (something a lot of crossdressed boys love to do) as he goes to school with his sister. He's wearing some of her fancy clothes, and she's dressed in some of their father's clothes.

8. Make dressing up a consequence of losing a bet

Boys love to bet! They tend to be very confident and believe they are always right and will always win at any game. When you know a boy is wrong on a point, make a bet with him with the consequence being if he loses he'll have to dress as a girl and go out with you somewhere like a restaurant, a ballgame, etc. Tommy Eleets is trying to make the best of losing a big bet with his sister. They are on their way to the mall!



9. Use an occasion to have a costume party

Everybody loves a costume party, and it's a classic way of getting boys into girls' clothes. Boys tend to be unorganized and forgetful, so you can take advantage of these characteristics by telling your boy about an upcoming costume party but then try not to mention it until the day before or the day of. Of course, he probably will have forgotten all about it, and at zero hour, he probably has no idea what kind of costume he'll wear. Shoot down all of his ideas by saying something like the costume he wants is "too expensive" or "there's not enough time to make that costume," etc.

And if he wants to wear last year's Halloween costume, make sure it's torn or alter it so he can't fit into it anymore. Of course, then you are all ready with a nice girlie costume for him to wear. Here we have a group of unidentified boys dressed as girls and lined up to be judged for best costume.

10. Slumber party makeover punishment

A lot of girls have a brother and they can get him into girls' clothes by having a slumber party with their girlfriends. Don't hamper the boy's movements, and let him see the girls running around in their lingerie and pajamas. Then the girls can accuse him of peeking at them, and they can all attack him and force him to have a complete girlie makeover with makeup and a silly girlish hairdo as well as make him wear some cute, silky babydoll pajamas. Davie Shannon made a royal pest of himself peeking at the girls at his sister's pajama party until they attacked him, made up his face, put his hair in a funny ponytail, and dressed him in a pink nightie.

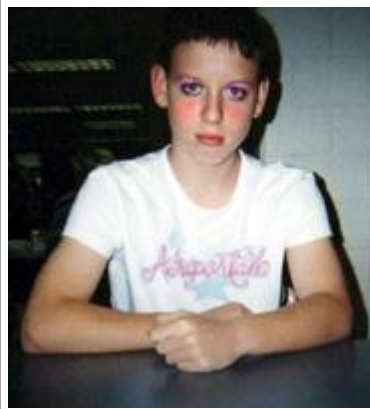
11. Give a demonstration of makeup for guys

Yes, some stores do sell makeup for guys! You can find places on the Internet if a store in your area doesn't carry these products. Talk a boy into letting you experiment on him with these cosmetics made specifically for males. Of course, you can use regular cosmetics and just tell him they are made for men. If you have a print out or an ad from one of those makeup for men stores, you'll convince him that it's OK for him to wear these "special" kinds of makeup. In most cases, apply just light touches of makeup, and that will be enough for both you and him to see a big difference in how he looks. And once he's made up, get him to go out with you to see how people in public react to him! Allison Thompson has talked her brother into letting her demonstrate make up for men. Notice how she's flashing him with a big swathe of her pretty pink panties too!

12. Get involved with various events that feature a parade

Everyone loves a parade, and parades are a good opportunity to get boys into some articles of girls' clothes as part of a costume if you can't get a boy to completely dress up as a girl. The mummer's parade in Philadelphia on January 1st every year is loaded with males in girlish costumes. Most parades give you the opportunity to put your

boy in some type of dressy outfit, but even non-girly costumes are an opportunity to use various items of girls' clothing. For a Colonial outfit use items like ruffled blouses, pedal pushers, white pantyhose, girls dance slippers or loafers with silver buckles. For Robin Hood-style costumes use short tunic tops and green pantyhose (with green panties underneath, of course!). For circus performer outfits use pantyhose (with panties), leotards, a sequin top and dance slippers. For a clown use funny dresses and wigs, etc. It doesn't take a lot of imagination to come up with ways to incorporate girls' clothes into traditional male costumes. In the annual Minneapolis Labor Day parade, Jared Ralston is adorable in his dancehall girl outfit he'll be wearing on a float for a union local.



13. Get boys to participate in girls' sports

Especially when a boy isn't big enough or strong enough to equally participate on boys' teams get him involved in girls' sports. Girls' field hockey, martial arts, and softball are just a few girls' sports that often allow boys to play, either with or without the other players' knowledge that a particular kid is really a boy. Sometimes it doesn't matter, and at other times you have to do it with only the coach's knowledge. And at other times you have to do it even without the coach knowing the truth. Just make sure your boy competes with girls that are generally bigger and stronger than he is. That will make it easy for him to learn submissiveness to females. Of course, his uniform has to be 100% female from the skin out, so don't forget to make him wear panties. In fact, make him wear at least three or four pairs of panties. They will take the place of a supporter and cup, helping to protect him from being injured as well as thoroughly flattening his penis and balls. It's amazing

how powerful three or four pairs of panties can be as they tightly crush a boy's penis and balls against his body. Since he's very small for his age, Patrick Goldman competes in the girls' division at his karate school.

14. Putting on plays - the boys' parts

Get your boys involved in theater, even if it's just putting on shows in your garage for the neighborhood kids. And when they do a play make sure they always wear makeup even if they are playing the male parts. Also, costumes give a lot of opportunity to introduce a boy to items of girls' clothing. Bob Carson and Billy Willem don't appear to be too happy after they have been made up for the school play and now wait to be outfitted in their costumes. Even though they are both playing male roles as policeman, they are still required to wear stage makeup.

15. Putting on plays - the girls' parts

Of course, when your boy is cast in a girls' part make sure he is beautifully made up and properly clothed from the skin out, and don't just use utilitarian female underwear, get him the finest silk and nylon lingerie, and let him know what a privilege it is to wear such sensuous and exciting panties, bras, corsets, nylons, etc. George Sartino is playing the part of the grand madam of a brothel!

16. Putting on plays - the weird parts

A lot of plays have unusual characters, and the director of a play can have a field day costuming a boy in girlish items to transform him into odd, strange and unusual characters. For example, many Shakespearean characters have crossdressing scenes, Peter Pan can be outfitted in a very feminine costume, and overtly homosexual characters can be brought to life with outrageously sissy or feminine costumes, etc. Sometimes characters can be presented with a mix of masculine and feminine characteristics and clothed in mixed-sex outfits to purposely mislead an audience and add mystery to a show. Every boy should be involved in some form of theater because eventually just about every male in theater gets involved in situations calling for him to dress at least partially in female clothes. Charlie O'Keefe is being made up in comic make up and costume in this play as a bullheaded boy who is bent on violating all conventions and breaking every rule.



17. Makeup and dressing up as an art class project

Suggest to your school that they have an art class project in which all the boys dress and get made up as girls. Each girl in the class will team up with a boy to get a combined grade as they select the clothes and do the makeup. The focus will be on the art of makeup and fashion design. It is also the perfect opportunity for a beauty contest to be presented before the whole school. In his art class, Danny Echels won for having the best costume and makeup job. He got to keep the dress, lingerie and wig! I wonder how long it will be before he has to try all those things on again!

18. Sexiest boy contest

Perhaps a refinement of the above item, have a sexiest boy contest with the boys made up and dressed and acting as sexy as they can. A nice finish would be to award joke prizes to the boys like a free makeover at a store, a gift certificate to a girls' clothing shop, a package of day-of-the-week panties, etc. You can really have fun with this one. Have pictures of the event published in the school newspaper; plus invite the local newspaper to cover the story too. Such reinforcing exposure ensures that the boys will be identified with dressing in girls' clothes for a long time to come! Chad Smithe is one hot babe!

19. Halloween -- the crossdressers' holiday

By far, Halloween is the biggest day of the year for crossdressers. Even boys who would normally have nothing to do with girls' clothes can often be tempted to put them on for this day. It's a day in which anything goes, and boys know if they dress like a girl, people won't make a big deal about it. But to such a boy, YOU should make

a big deal about it, take pictures and post them on the Internet as well as hang them all over your house, send them to relatives and talk about the event for weeks and weeks afterwards. And of course, ask your boy periodically if he'd like to dress up again, even if it's just around the house, or ask him to do it just as a favor to you. Ted Bellows is Robin Hood in a tunic top with green tights and panties on underneath, and Ben Simsonson is a gypsy girl, and we're told he's wearing gaudy, heavily frilled and ruffled lingerie underneath with little jingle bells on his panties that ring with every step he takes!

20. Sissify his boys' clothes

Whenever possible, sissify clothes a boy may wear for a special occasion, like adding tights, putting bows in his hair or on his clothes, use lingerie as clothes to be worn on the outside, etc. Under the guise of a "fancy dress" party, you can quite easily get boys into all kinds of delightfully sissified outfits. Simon is in his hooker girl outfit, and Ian is decorated with bows on his shoes, shirt, yellow nylon panty shorts and in his hair. What a sissy outfit!



21. Get your school and city to promote openness toward gays and crossdressers

Suggest to your school that they show their tolerance for gays and transgender children by permitting them to wear clothing of either sex as long as it is tastefully designed. Also petition your local government to affirm the right of gay and transgendered people to dress as they please as long as the clothing adequately covers the body as designated by law, and anyone who harasses a crossdresser should be made liable for a fine or other punishment. In this photo, Bart McKenna is

so happy to dress the way he's always wanted to dress at his Lincoln Park school that he flashes his frilly slip to anyone who cares to see!

22. Make him into his mother or sister for a day

When your son complains how tough it is for a boy in life and how easy it is for a girl or an adult have him trade places with his mother or sister. He can go shopping, cook the meals, do the laundry and pick up after the children while his mother or sister plays games, watches TV, and goes out to the park. In his role as his mom, Joe Dillaber has just gotten home from grocery shopping, and his little brother Jason has just gotten home from having a makeover.

23. Take your son as your daughter on "Take your daughter to work day"

The "Take your daughter to work day" has given many little girls a peek into what their mothers and fathers do at work. Many communities extend the day to include boys, and if you do it, you should keep with the theme of the day and dress your boy up as your daughter and then take him with you to work. Marlene Jonson dressed macho in leather for the day and took her son to work on the back of her motorcycle to the Ford factory where she works as an assembly line foreman. Her son, Kevin, is dressed in a skirt, bra, panties and a wig, and on that day, he learned a lot more about being a girl than putting cars together. Some of his mother's fellow workers even subjected him to a big taste of sexual harassment!

24. Challenge a boy to wear a miniskirt without flashing his panties

Boys love games and challenges, so challenge him to see if he can wear a miniskirt and go through his daily routine without exposing his panties as he sits, stands, walks down the street on a windy day, picks up things off the floor, etc. Make a game out of it by giving him points for every hour he goes without flashing his panties and taking away points every time he accidentally exposes them. With this game, you can have rewards (girlie treats, of course) and consequences (like another day in dresses and panties, etc.) And it's a good opportunity to get him into some really bright colored fancy panties just to make the game more interesting! Cal Hunt is learning just how difficult it is to keep his miniskirt down far enough to modestly cover his pink panties!

25. Have your boy experience what it is like to have a monthly period

When most boys first learn about girls having a monthly period, they don't believe it, and it almost takes a health class lesson to teach them all about it. So to show them what girls have to go through every month, have him dress up as a girl for a day complete with wearing a tampon up his bum and a Kotex pad attached to a sanitary belt under his panties. Having him do it for four or five days would be even better. Tommy Deutz is learning what it feels like to wear a tampon and pad as he tries to go about doing his daily business.

[Index](#)

















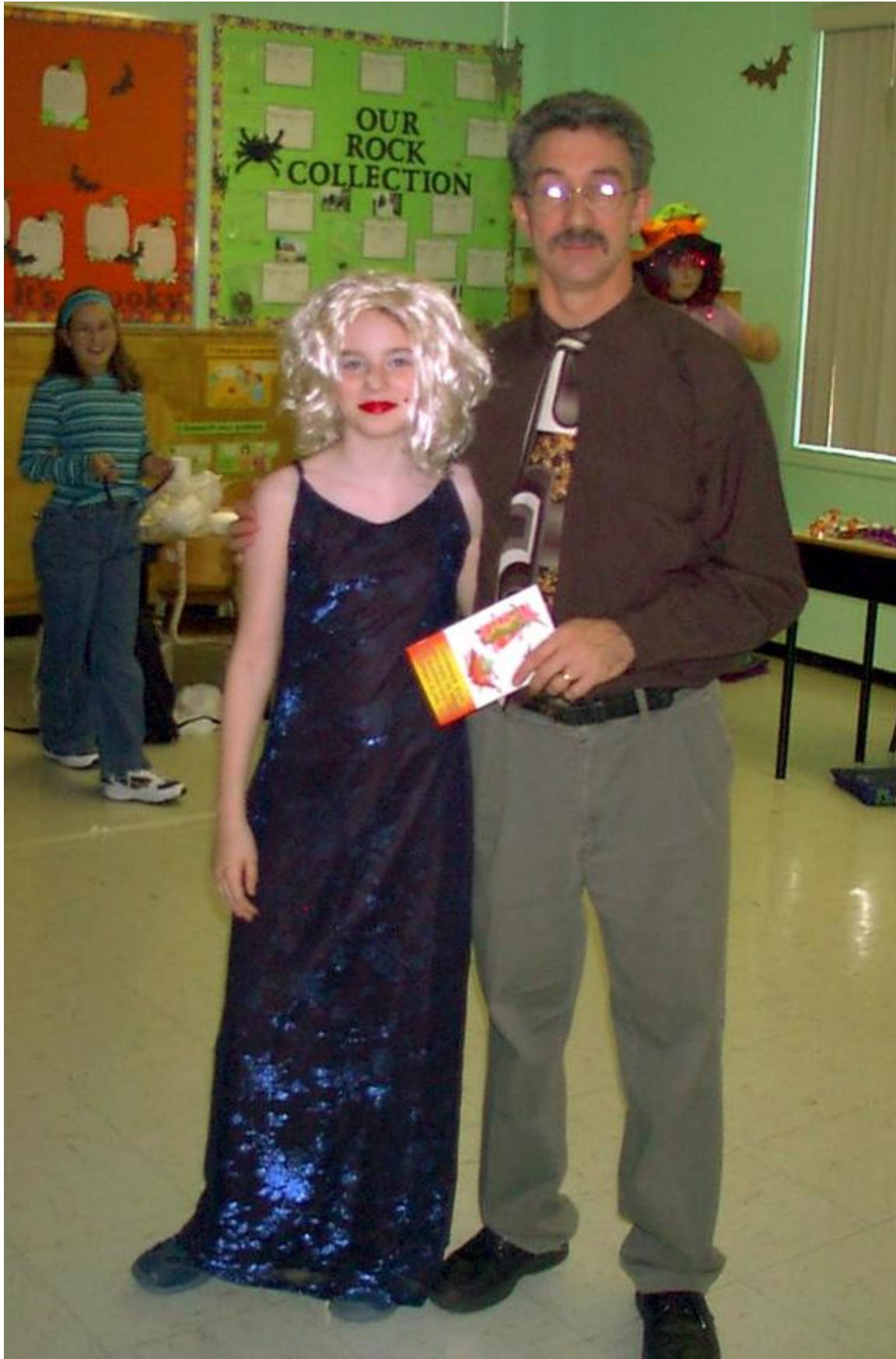


























Demale Society Notices

Added 4/18/05



To: Everybody

Subject: Using religion to further hook and train a pantywaist boy

Marty is the son of one of my friends in our Demale chapter. She doesn't want to do too much mother-son training because she's a strict Catholic and doesn't really want to get too much into anything that might lead to some sort of incest. So, she has me training her boy, just panty training him for now, but she made me promise not to have sex with him,

just tease and train him. And that's fine with me because I don't believe in having sexual relations with underage boys, but I do love fucking with their minds!

I had on a lovely pair of yellow rhumba panties with rows of white lace one day a couple of weeks ago when I had a date to play tennis with Marty, and I repeatedly bent over and teased him with my pantied ass. He had a stiffie throughout our court time, and he didn't win a set. I'm not that good at tennis, so I think it was my panty flashing rather than my athletic skills.

On the way home, I came right out and asked him if he wanted to fuck me. Of course he didn't hesitate and said he wanted to but his religion didn't allow him to have sex unless he was married. He's jailbait, so of course, I would never let him fuck me until he's old enough, and even then only with his mother's permission, but I knew how hung up he was on his religion and I knew how he'd answer. I was just teasing him.

Religion really fucks up some people and he's a classic example. He goes to church and confession every week. He says he can confess jacking off (which he does at least once a day in his panties) because priests understand how all young boys are obsessed with masturbation, but confessing having sex outside of marriage would require him to answer a lot of personal questions, like personal information about himself and the girl, did he use birth control (another sin even in this instance) etc. He had heard from his friends that most boys who confessed having sex with a girl had to see the priest afterwards in the rectory for a lecture on sex that makes them really feel bad.

The Catholics really have this guilt complex thing going good. I decided to use his panty fetish to push some of his religious buttons and see where things ended up! I know a priest can't tell anyone else about what he hears in confession, so I had the perfect little game to play with Marty. He was a panty boy even before his mother joined the Society. She said he's been stealing her panties out of the laundry and out of her bedroom ever since he was three!

I asked him if when he confesses his 'self-abuse' if he tells the priest that he does it in girls' panties.

He said, "No."

So I commanded him last week to go to his next confession wearing panties and to tell the priest he jacks off in girls' panties and also to confess that he was wearing panties at that moment, and then report back to me what the priest said.

The pathetic little kid will do anything I tell him to do. (He'd even fuck me if I insist that he do it, but his dick will never be in me until he's old enough, if even then.)

Marty had done what I had asked and then immediately afterwards showed up at my doorstep red in the face. He obviously had been crying. When I opened the door, he said he had just been to confession. I wasn't expecting him, so I had to throw on a thin robe over my pink bra and panties after I let him in. I had him sit across from me, and I had to reach under my robe and tease myself through my panties as he talked because I was getting so excited listening to him tell me what had happened at church. And I 'accidentally' opened my legs to his view a number of times. I loved how he couldn't take his eyes off my fingers masturbating myself through my panty crotch while he kept on talking and frequently stumbling over his words. Here's what he told me:

"Miss Nan, I just went to confession like you told me. The priest really made me feel bad. He laughed at me. I told him I was guilty of 'self-abuse' – what I call it in confession. He asked how many times, and I told him nine times since my last confession a week ago. Before he was going to give me absolution, he asked if there was anything else I wanted to confess, and I said, "Uh, yes, Father, uh, when I abuse myself I do it while wearing girls' panties, and I'm wearing panties right now." I guess I didn't say it loud enough because he made me repeat what I said two more times.

"Panties? You mean girls' underwear with lace and stuff?"

I told him yes.

He didn't say anything for a few moments, and then he asked me a bunch of questions like how long I had been masturbating like that, how I got started, why I wore panties, etc. He gave me absolution and then told me to go to the rectory. He said he'd be done with confessions in twenty minutes and then he wanted to talk to me.

At the rectory, I was nervous as hell waiting for him. I thought about asking to use the restroom so I could take the panties off and flush them down the toilet, but before I could decide to do that, Father walked into the room without knocking.

He smiled at me and then talked to me about the seriousness of making a habit of masturbating. He said the panties were a fetish, and people like me had a difficult or almost impossible time overcoming such

a fetish once we had been hooked. He said my self-abuse was not a mortal sin but just a venial sin since it was a habit and therefore I didn't give my full consent when doing it because it had become an obsession. But generally, he said, masturbation is a mortal sin. He said if I could resist the temptation at any time, I should. And to just do it whenever I felt like doing it was a mortal sin. I had to resist at all times with my whole heart and soul, but he said that if the temptation got to be too much and I couldn't resist, it was just a venial sin and as such would not keep me away from the sacraments. He said it was a venial sin in such instances because it was a habit that began innocently when I was very young and before I had even known it was a sin. In that way he was real nice.

But then he told me to lower my trousers and show him that I indeed did have panties on. When I did, he motioned with his hand for me to lift up my shirt. I did and he laughed at me!

After he choked back his laughter, he said, "You weren't joshing me, were you boy! Those are girls' panties all right! Pale purple with lace! Wow I didn't even know girls wore such fancy panties anymore."

He reached out and touched them, resting the fingertips of each of his hands on each side of the panties and sliding them up and down a bit on my hips to feel the silkiness of the fabric. He was laughing again. Then he asked me how I felt with him laughing right in my face. I was crying so it was obvious. I told him I felt terribly ashamed to be standing in front of him like that with my panties fully exposed. He said that this was a good lesson for me, and that I should think about how bad I was feeling at that moment and remember it whenever I had the urge to masturbate. Maybe if I thought about him and other people laughing at me, I'd forget about the pleasures of masturbating and be able to postpone it at least for a while. He said it might be a good deterrent.

Throughout his telling about the priest, I noticed the pathetic little boy had a boner. I asked him if he needed to jack-off right now.

He hung his head and mumbled yes.

I asked him if he could resist the temptation.

He said he was trying to resist.

I threw a satin sheet over the couch, told him to take off his trousers and lie down on the couch and masturbate for me. I told him I was going to laugh at him like the priest had laughed at him, and I'd tickle his hips though the panties just like the priest had done. And while he masturbated I'd ask him if my laughter made him not want to do it.

My hopelessly lost little Catholic sissy boy shot a load into his pale purple panties that would have done the biggest macho man honor!

Nan, President

Naughty Nan Chapter, Columbus

Even when I'm not playing tennis, I wear short tennis dresses with lacy tennis panties most of the time because boys go gaga over them when I bend over and let them peek out from beneath my short skirts! In the photo, poor little Marty is in his purple panties. Religion has messed up his mind more than I ever could. I'm just using his religious training to make him into a proper little sissy dedicated to serving females.



To: Everybody

About: How I started my boys with dress-up and panty playing

I made my sissy boys suck cock last weekend – just plastic cocks, but a big step forward. It was part of the week's humiliation training as I advance them toward becoming full-fledged Demales.

After joining the Society and learning the basics of panty training, I got myself and my daughter a big supply of the laciest and prettiest panties I could find. Then I spent a week flashing the boys my panties at every opportunity to get them

interested in panties. I also left pairs of my panties and their sister's panties lying around the house, even in their rooms. Then I got my boys into a game of dress-up with their little sister. She pranced around in one of her dance class outfits with a thin chiffon skirt that totally revealed her white satin lace panties underneath. Soon we had the boys in scarves and skirts, makeup and lingerie.

Then I started in on them in earnest, and now I've had the boys in panties for almost six weeks. At first, I had them wear silky panties just to bed, keeping each boy's panty wearing secret from his brother and their sister. They did it for me, but it didn't take a lot to convince them how comfortable panties were to wear and they soon put them on each night without a fuss. Then I got them wearing panties every day under their little (unknown to them girls') shorts. That was easy. The panties felt good on their penises, and I made sure they knew that. Once they were thoroughly hooked, I exposed their panty wearing to each other and their sister when I made up some excuse that they had been bad and needed a spanking. Despite their protest, down came their shorts, and both of them cried a river being exposed to their sister and each other in their lace-frilled panties for their spanking. Emma, their sister, laughed at them like only a giggly little girl can!

Afterwards, I declared that they were only allowed to wear panties and no other clothes around the house.

Whenever I caught them touching their little penises through their panties, I'd get mad at them and tell

them that was a naughty thing to do. At times, they walked around with their hard little peters tenting up their panties. They'd cry when I told them they were being naughty. A good boy didn't get hard in girls' panties. They'd complain and say they couldn't help it. I'd threaten them, telling them I'd make them hold onto each other's pantied penis until they both went soft.

It was embarrassing for them to walk around all day pleasuring themselves by rubbing their hands across their panties while their sister and I periodically checked up on them to make sure they stayed soft. I told them they had to constantly keep rubbing their hands on their panties because then their hands would stay out of trouble. They're not old enough to shoot juice, but they can dry cum, and it was a daily plea from them to beg me to let them take their hands off their panties whenever they started to get hard and excited. I knew they feared getting "that good feeling" as like boys describe their dry cums. But I'd tell them only naughty boys and sissy boys got hard in girls' panties. I told them if they got "that good feeling" that I'd make them suck cock. After a while if their penises didn't go down in their panties, I'd make them put their hands into each other's panties and each boy hold onto his brother's penis until it went soft.

"Mom, I hate it when you make us do that," Earl said when I told him he had to put his hands into his brother's panties.

"Do it, and shut up, or I'll make you put his penis in your mouth and suck on him, like you saw those pantywaist sissy gay boys doing in that movie I caught you watching that you stole out of my room last week."

I could tell Ian also wanted to complain about having to panty hold his brother but knew better than to say anything. But Ian finally did complain when he said he wasn't going to be able to stop himself from getting that good feeling because Earl was jerking on him too much.

I called them both faggots, painted their lips with a bright bitch red lipstick and shoved a plastic penis into each of their mouths and made them suck those dildos. Then I called them pantywaist queer boys and sent them to bed, putting them in a bed together in their panties still sucking on their plastic penises instead of in their own beds in their separate rooms. I made them keep their hands on each other's panties all night long. It's only been six weeks since I started their training, but what a lovely couple of pantywaist fairies I'm raising.



Ethyl Z.

Hardly Male Chapter, Cranberry Township

I'm embarrassed to say that I used to be one of those women who paid little or no attention to her

underwear, but after I joined the Society and came to understand the power of panties and their ability to tame and train boys, I got into panties with a passion. Now I usually wear big, full-cut silky briefs that I buy from the finest stores. I discovered how the cheap stores like Wal-Mart sell briefs that are pretty skimpy and not really full-cut like old-fashioned panties. The stores like Bloomingdales and Fields that sell more expensive panties are where it's at. These panties are full-cut, going very high on the waist and very low on the legs. They don't skimp on fabric, and that fabric is luxuriously silky too. They feel great to wear, and they drive boys wild! Today I'm wearing a lovely pair of beige panties with a wide inset of lace that goes all the way around the leg opening, not just in front. In fact, the lace even extends through the crotch area of the panty. Panties like this are quite rare since the 1950s. Today, I have my boys in matching pink panties with some little pastel-colored flowers embroidered on the hips and a delicate trim of white lace around the leg openings. The above photos are from that first day when I had them playing dress-up with their little sister.

[Index](#)







Brian's little sister owns him, and he has vowed to do any and every humiliating task she commands him to do, but now he faces his toughest challenge. The troubled look behind his forced smile reveals his fear as he prepares to do maid service for his sister's first slumber party. Brian senses the terror of the long night ahead kowtowing to a dozen giggling twelve year olds bent on teasing him and lifting up his skirt to peek at his panties.

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Demale Society
Poster Boy
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