

The Demale Society

Training Manual

Volume #37

*Clever females expertly replace traditional
male interests with fetishes, and macho
men and boys are disciplined and
turned into easy-to-control
sweet little pantywaists
for females to rule.*



Notices,
Testimonials,
Stories & Pics

Fantasy
Entertainment

Adults Only

Jed violently fought off any female who tried to get him into girls' clothes until his father and uncle stepped in. Both men are remales in high standing at their Demale chapter. Little Jed said he was going to be a remale too when he grows up, but he soon learned it's not up to him to decide his future. And since he's been abusive toward females, he needs to go through an intense sissification program. Here he is putting on his lingerie, and despite the tears, he's making nice progress.

August 2006

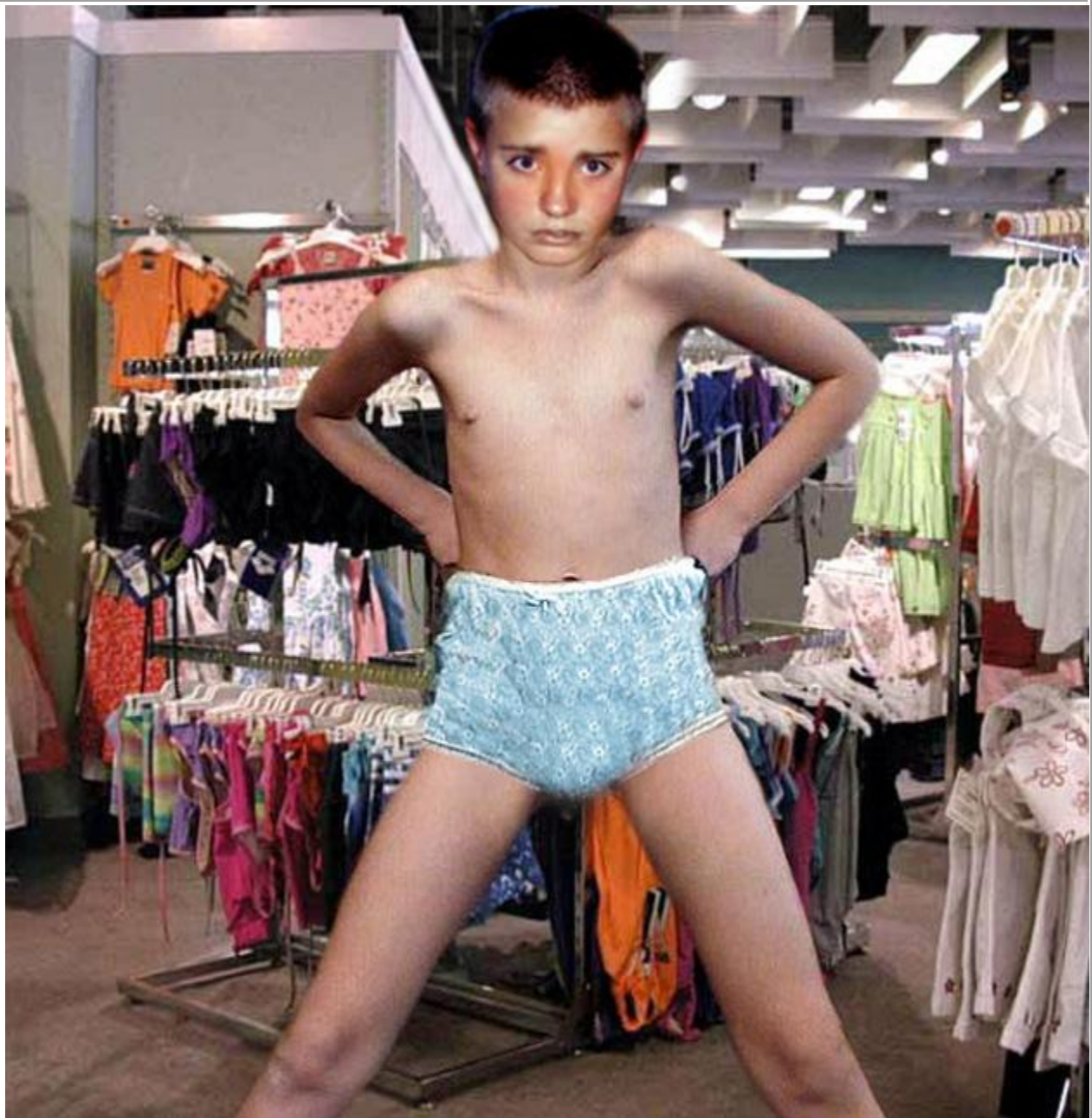
Demale Society Poster Boy

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Demale Society Stories & Pictures

Added 7/16/06



My Stepmother Used Panty Training and Petticoat Punishment on Me.

Mrs. Roman was a foster mother who knew how to punish her children. After a child was brought into her house, she made it a point to find out what that child most feared. So when little Tommy was put in her care, she discovered that he hated being called a sissy. The other kids would call him that because he was smaller than other boys his age and couldn't keep up with them in running or playing sports.

The two girls in the house younger than him were the only kids he could dominate, so when he hit one of the girls and gave her a big bruise on her cheek, Mrs. Roman knew how to punish him. She put him into a pair of the girl's pink panties, gave him a thorough spanking in front of the other kids and then told him to put his shorts on over the panties he was wearing along with his shoes and socks because they were going to the mall to pick out a supply of panties for him because he would have to wear them until he learned how to properly treat girls. Tommy and the two girls got into the care with Mrs. Roman, and fifteen minutes later, they arrived at the mall and quickly went to the girls' lingerie department of the Bascam store.

Mrs. Roman told Tommy he had to ask one of the salesladies to help him pick out his new panties.

He was nervous as a stern looking older lady wearing a smock over her white dress came up to him and asked if he needed some help. He stammered and half whispered, "I need to buy some panties."

The sales lady frowned at him and asked, "Are they for a little boy or a little girl?"

Tommy said, "Uh, I don't know, just panties."

"Well, do you want boys' underpants or girls' panties?"

"Um-m, just some panties."

"Boy," the woman said with a rough edge to her voice, "who are these panties for? Are they for you?"

Mrs. Roman and her two girls were right behind him. They all started to giggle. Tommy just blushed and hung his head. Kerry spoke out, "Yes, he's a sissy boy who hits girls so he needs some panties to learn a lesson. See the big bruise he gave me on my face?"

The woman looked over the top of her low-slung reading glasses and said, "Oh, I see. A sissy boy is he, who hits girls; well, we can fix him up with all the panties he'll ever need.

"Follow, me, boy!"

Tommy was really red faced by then.

"Here we are," the saleslady said with a laugh in her voice. "These are some of our finest

panties, well decorated with lace and frills. I think a girls' size seven are big enough to fit you. But hold still while I get some panties to hold up to you to see how well they'll fit, and then we can figure out how many pairs of panties you'll need.”

Kerry answered, “Oh, he'll need a lot of punishment panties. He's going to be wearing them all the time now, and I'm not going to let him wear any more of mine!”

“Oh, goodness,” the saleslady said, “are you already wearing your sister's panties?”

Tommy was frightened, confused and completely embarrassed by this whole experience, but his wiener was getting hard and displayed his excitement despite the shame he was feeling.

Mrs. Roman laughed and said to the saleslady, “Look what we have here,” as she pulled out the elastic waistband of his shorts and let the girls and the saleslady look down his shorts and see the little erection he had in Kerry's pink panties he had on.

The two girls laughed out loud, but the saleslady tried to contain herself and just snickered maliciously. She took several pairs of colorful nylon panties off a nearby rack and held each pair up to his waist. “These silky panties are very smooth and comfy and will give you plenty of room for your little wiener to get big and bulge out. Also, I think you should wear a second pair of panties so that when you walk they will rub together over your little dickie and keep it fully excited.

Mrs. Roman agreed and said she was going to have him put on three pairs of panties at a time, always with the pink ones on the outside. She said that he should get a dozen pairs of panties all together, half of them in pink and the other half in assorted pastel sissy color, and all of them with as many lace and frills as possible.

The saleslady made Tommy pick out each pair, and Mrs. Roman then made him carry them all up to the cashier. The saleslady told the teenage cashier, “This boy here is a sissy who hits girls, so he picked out all these panties to wear so that he'll become more like a girl and learn how to properly treat them. The cashier giggled and said, “No way! A boy wearing lacy panties!”

Mrs. Roman said, “Tommy unless you want another spanking – right here in the store where everyone can see you, tell the ladies why you are buying panties for yourself.”

“I want to wear girls' panties because I've been bad and panties will make me be good,” he blurted out to the cashier with tears sheeting down over his face.

“Well, I'm sure the panties will help you be good,” the cashier said with laughter in her eyes.

Just then Tommy's shame overtook him and he wet his panties standing in line in front of the cashier.

The women laughed. His step sisters were going out of their minds, and Mrs. Roman was angry. “What's the meaning of this!” she screamed. “You're not only a sissy, you're a panties wetting

little baby too! Now how are we going to get you cleaned up?"

The saleslady said they could change him into a pair of his new panties in the dressing room.

Tommy was crying his heart out as Mrs. Roman dragged him to the dressing room. "Go in there," said the saleslady.

He protested, saying that he just wanted to go home.

"Well, you can't go home with wet panties under your shorts, so get into the dressing room."

His sister Kerry and the saleslady got to go into the room with Tommy and Mrs. Roman, but his other stepsister and the cashier, who had followed, had to stay out because it was only big enough for four people.

He didn't want to change into clean panties in front of his stepmother, stepsister and the saleslady, but he was overpowered and soon stripped of his wet clothes.

The saleslady said, "OK, let's panty him!" as she handed his stepmother a new pair of panties.

Mrs. Roman shook out a new pair of lacy light blue panties with white lace on the legs and held them up for him to look at as she said, "See how nice these panties are? These are the first pair of your very own panties. Now, lift up your legs, so I can get them on you."

Tommy lifted his legs one after the other, and she threaded them over his feet.

She slid the panties over his calves and slowly up past my knees. His wiener was at full attention! Everyone could see his little erection before she covered it with smooth silky blue panties. She pulled them up very high above his belly button and he moaned with pleasure. He looked down at his panties and to his embarrassment saw his wiener pushing out the front of them.

"He must really enjoy his new panties," the saleslady said.

Mrs. Roman gave his wiener a hard slap through his panties. He screamed in pain, but his erection deflated. She pulled his panties up and sent him out of the dressing room, so the others, including some of curious staff members and customers gathered to see how he looked.

"We can't put his wet shorts back on him, so this is a little gift from the store," the saleslady said with glee as she handed Mrs. Roman a pleated miniskirt.

After he was made to model the panties for the little gathering, they had him step into what he thought was a new pair of shorts, but it was the miniskirt.

The skirt was pink and pleated. Through his tear-blurred vision, Tommy looked down and soon realized they had put a girls' skirt on him. He was about to protest, but Mrs. Roman told him to

“Keep quiet,” before he could say a word.

“Get used to it, boy. You're going to be wearing not just panties, but a lot of girls' clothes for a long time.”

She then paid the cashier, who said she would baby-sit Tommy anytime.

Kerry couldn't resist putting her hand up his skirt, and she shrieked when she felt something sticky and slimy covering the front of his panties.

Mrs. Roman immediately pulled up his miniskirt and showed everyone that Tommy had soiled his panties.

They all had a great laugh at the humbled little sissy boy, and said his shooting off in his panties was a perfect conclusion to this exciting day.

Merry J.

Make 'Em Nice Chapter, Wheeling

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**Demale Society
Stories & Pictures**

Added 8/8/06



Humiliate your sissy: It's so much fun!

A shopping trip is my idea of a good public humiliation scene. Here you will find a pix of Rob, my younger brother (even though he's taller than I am); I like to humble with regularity. We're both wearing low-cut jeans with our panties sticking way out above the jeans. I dare you girls out there to do to your submissive guy like what I do to my Rob, taking him out with his panties showing. How much humiliation and shame can he put up with? You won't know until you do it, but is guaranteed to be fun for at least one of you (hopefully YOU!) to find out! *giggle* Even sissy boys who willing dress up in private get very scared in public, and I like to dress to attract a lot of

attention to both of us!

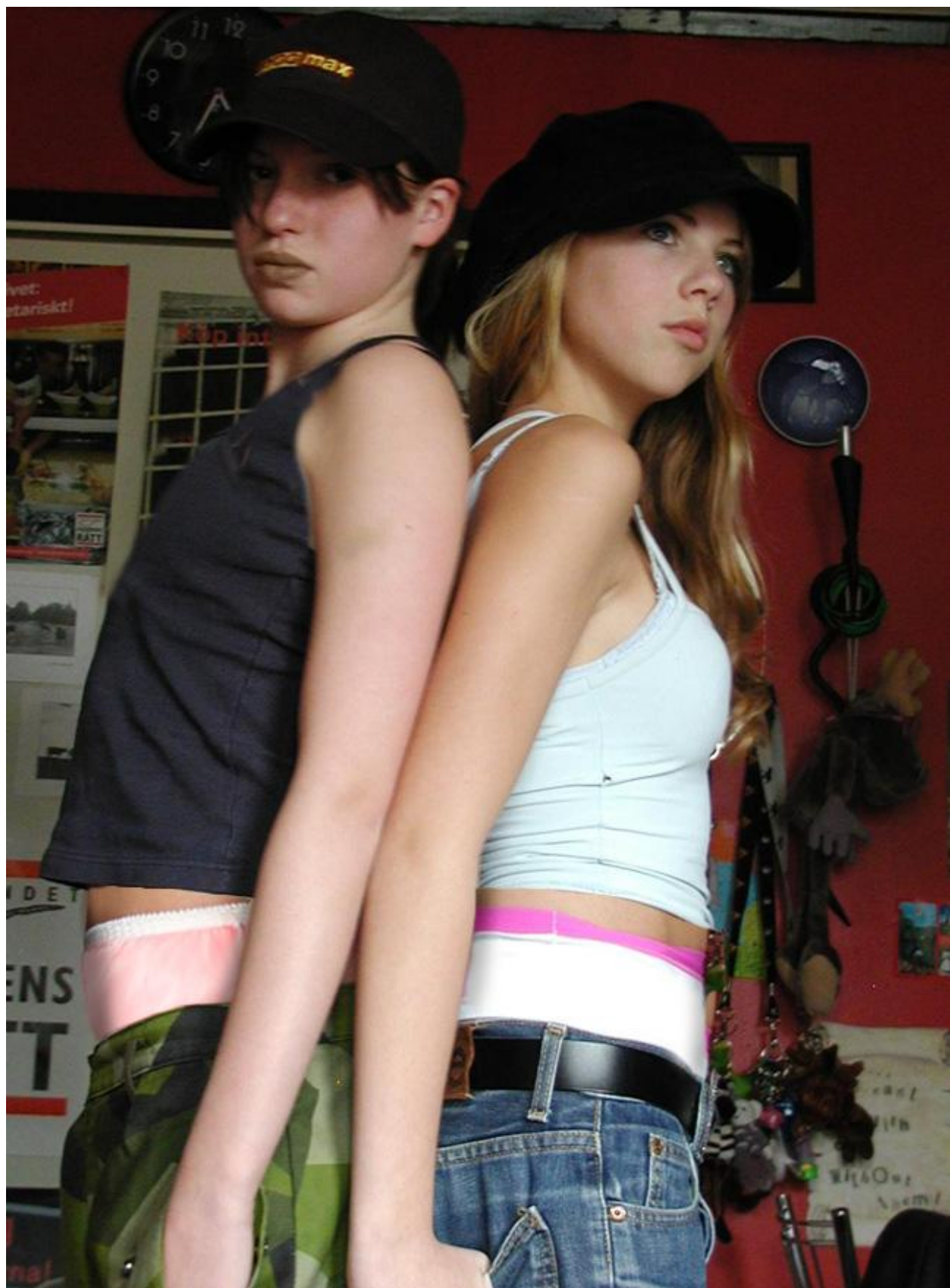
And once I get my sissy away from home, it's too late for him to escape the consequences of being such a pervy sissy showoff. You will have lots of fun at his expense while you watch people's reactions to your complete sissy fool show himself off. I'm sure you'll find it something you will love to do often. It takes a little nerve on your part to put yourself out there like that with a sissy in tow, but if you can handle it, think what he's going through!

I'm sure you are the kind of person who can totally embarrass and humiliate your panty boy out in public. A word of caution: don't go onto dark streets. Stay in busy areas, the more people -- the more reactions, and the more that people are around, less is the chance some homophobic macho jerk will be tempted to assault your sissy! Have fun, but be smart and keep it safe. You'll have great memories of people laughing at, insulting, whistling, catcalling, staring, etc. much to the total humiliation of your fruity panty show-off boy. If you love to spank, so much the better! Swat him on his butt in front of people, telling him things like "Keep up with me, sissyboy" or "Didn't I tell you to swing your hips when you walk?" Don't let him hide behind you. And making him cry like a little girl makes the scene all that much more intense. My preferred places for public play are the popular night scene areas of downtown Portland and Seattle. If you're in those towns, you just might see me from time to time with my panty brother, Rob, in tow on a dog leash.

Panties-n-Spanks,

Candy

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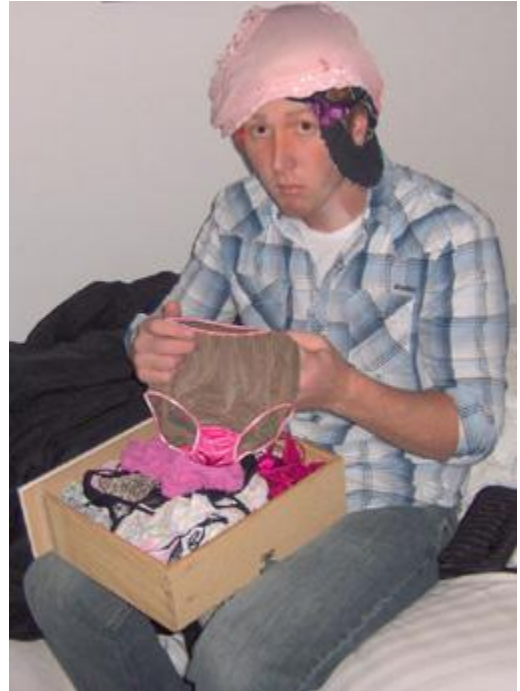


Demale Society Stories & Pictures

Added 8/10/06

Incredible Panty Fun and Creampies at My Motel

I had been getting friendly with a Shelly Anne, a woman who lives in the same motel where I live. When my mom was still alive she was a member of the Demale Society, and she had trained me to love dominant females, and that's why I was attracted to Sally Anne. Then one night I had a few beers with her, as we sat on the balcony in front of her room, we talked about all kinds of things, including that I thought her teenage daughter looked like a young version of that TV star Morgan Fairchild and the most beautiful girl I had ever seen in my life. We had a few more beers, and then we ended up having a really great conversation about eating cream pies (mom had taught me well!). I even ended up telling her I that I was attracted to panties (that is an understatement!). She got me talking more. and I admitted to her that I wear women's panties everyday for underwear. (My wonderful Mom's training again!) She wanted to see them, so I unzipped and gave her a peek at my black panties with white elastic and lace I was wearing. She wasn't shocked and thought is was cool!



I thought it was exciting while we talked about those things, but I was sure she'd soon forget about it because we were both half drunk at the time. Then a week later, Shelly Anne came up to me in the morning and told me to come to her room when I got off work because she would have something for me. So after I clocked out at the tire factory, I went to see her. Paula, her thirteen-year-old daughter, was sitting on the balcony in a tennis outfit with the short skirt twisted up around her hips giving big peeks of her ruffled purple tennis panties to anybody who cared to look. When I got up to their room, I had a big hard on. The woman let me in and laughed when she saw how my dick was pushing itself up from inside my pants. She then sat me down on the edge of the bed, raised her skirt and took off her panties.

Now I'm a panty freak, so I thought she was giving me a gift of those great panties. I was getting ready to enjoy her warm used panties — but NOPE!!! Instead she rubbed her fragrant panties on my face and

said, "Come look at this." I looked between her legs and she was wearing a pussy clip with a bell on it. I looked and told her it was nice, but then she had me kneel on the floor in front of her and get right up close to her pussy. She wiped her dirty panties all over my face and then put her hand on the back of my head and said, "Take a good, close look!" Having said that, she pulled my lips right up to her cunt, removed the clip and out came a trickle of cum!! I dove right in! She was laughing and said, "It's a lot of cum that I got this afternoon from fucking three tricks, and I saved it for you! Your wish has come true -- clean me up!"

I didn't give a shit where the cum came from. It was so damn good too! I don't know why I didn't put two and two together before, but she was a hooker and doing some of her tricks in her motel room. But I didn't care. I sucked on her for over half an hour and wanted more!

She just smiled and told me for \$50 she'd give me more. A very, very special load of cum. She told me if I didn't think it was worth it, I could have my money back! A money back guarantee from a hooker – now that was something! Well, I was game. After all, the triple creampie I had just devoured was free, so what the hell! But I didn't see how she was going to give me any more cum since I had licked her dry.

She went to the dresser, pulled open the drawer – the drawer was full of sexy panties – in a small size – I guessed they were her daughter's panties and she confirmed it. Since I had already freely admitted to her that I was a panty nut plus how impressed I was with her daughter's beauty, she said she thought going through her daughter's panty drawer would be a treat for me to warm me up before she got me that special cum load. Was it ever a treat! She had me to sit on the bed let me to play with her daughter's panties to my heart's content. I was overcome with joy playing with those fine little girl panties; I put some pairs over my head, shoved some down my pants to be by my cock, and smelled them all!

Then she drew my attention to the small freezer with a glass door on it they had in their room. I could see it was pretty much just filled with ice cream – I knew she and her daughter loved ice cream, and they a big stock of it. But then I saw something yellow in the ice cream freezer. She reached in and came back with a pair of silky yellow little girl panties. She handed them to me. They were freezing cold! She



explained she had kept them in the freezer to keep them fresh for me until I was able to get there after work.

Shelly Anne told me to look in the crotch. I did, and I saw a nice swathe of frozen slime there, and I knew it was cum. The woman told me they were her daughter Paula's panties, and she was breaking her in to be a hooker and today was her first day "on the job," and the panties contained her first man load. She had been fucked by the mother's

boyfriend/pimp – some big black guy named Els, whom I had seen hanging around with them from time to time.

The mother explained she wanted her daughter to get her first fuck without a condom to feel what it was like with cum rolling around inside her before taking on guys when she'd have to always use a condom. Even though she was now on the pill, she would always have to use a rubber to prevent getting any disease.

Damn, were those great panties! Then I looked up and the daughter was standing in the doorway with her skirt up around her waist, fingering her pussy through the purple tennis panties she had on and laughing at me with her drawer full of panties on my lap and licking the cum out of her yellow panties from her first fuck! For the \$50, the woman even allowed me to keep Paula's panties after I licked them clean. As I left, the girl did say she wanted to see the panties I was wearing, so of course, I dropped my pants and showed her -- I had pink panties on with a couple of pale blue bows on the side!

The girl's mother saw nothing wrong with having her daughter hustling tricks at that age. She said the hookers are really young these days and she needed to have her daughter start now so she could compete. But I'd never touch a girl that young. I don't want to get into any kind of trouble, but there's no law against eating the cum out of a thirteen-year-old hooker's panties!

And I get a deal now too. Just \$20 for a pair of the kid's cum-filled panties, and I can get them anytime I tell her I want a pair. The money Paula makes from selling her panties to me is going into her college fund – I shit you not!

Eventually, I got the mother and the daughter to join the Demale Society. I had been a member for years, and I helped them set up their own chapter with a group of hookers they palled around with. I got to know them all, and they thought it was so funny that I was already a wimp panty trained male, and my mom had trained me to panties and creampiees when I was a kid.

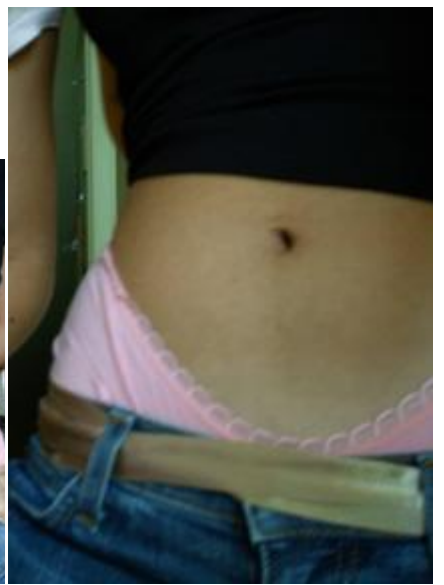
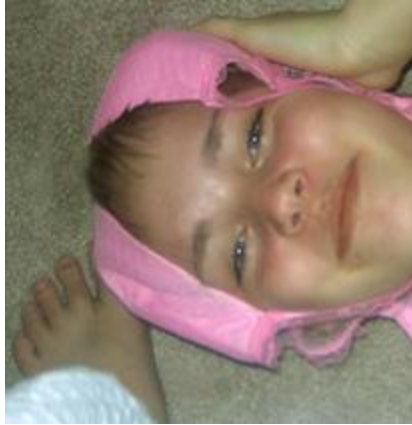
Billy G.

The Good Girls Chapter, Akron

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**Demale Society
Picture Gallery**

Added 8/18/06







1. Debbie and her mother had trained her brother Bobby to be interested in female things, but he developed a fetish for their bras, and whenever they were missing a bra, they knew where to find it. She tried to punish Bobby the bra boy by making him wear a bra on his head when her girlfriends came over, but after a little bit of initial shame, he didn't mind being exposed as a bra thief and pervert! Debbie and her mother are now considering making him wear the bra to see if that will humble him.

2. Giselle, arrived on Long Island from France less than two years ago, but she got into the Demale lifestyle right away and has become a very aggressive feminizer. Here she is with pictures of the boys she baby sits and dresses in girls' clothes. Plus she's making a list of the boys she intends to demale next!

3. Janet C. of Columbus makes her two kid brothers dress up like girls with dresses, lingerie, jewelry, and long blonde wigs and pretend to perform lesbian sex scenes as entertainment at parties for her lesbian friends. Rod is sixteen and on the left with his brother Richie who is fourteen. They make sexy girls!

4. Schifra is a yoga instructor as well as a feminizer, and she always does yoga at home in just her panties, so when she talked her brother Andre into doing yoga with her, she said he had to wear nothing but a pair of her panties just like she exercises. He is used to doing whatever his sister tells him to do, so he put on the panties, and that's how he now works out every time. Yoga is very relaxing, and Andre does well, but doing yoga in his sister's panties doesn't seem to be relaxing one of his muscles!

5. What does a good remale do for his sissy grandson? Let him dress up like a little beauty queen and give him a piggyback ride, of course! "Oh, grandpa! My panties are showing!"

6. Helen R. of New Orleans got her boyfriend Patrick to dress up in girls' clothes the first time with purple panties, a top, sporty stockings and a long wig and then lured him out of the apartment and locked him out in the hallway! Here he is trying desperately to get back in before someone sees him!

7. Tina and Jesse, college roommates at OSU, all dressed for a costume party and ready to do some serious panty flashing!

8. & 9. Sandi Lee is giving us an example of how she likes to go out exposing her panties to make guys stop in their tracks.

10. & 11. The Girlie-Girls Chapter is one of the most conservative groups in the Demale network. Anyone who wants to join has to be at least 18, and only after an initial training period are the new female members encouraged to go out and demale some males. Once a year the new female members are officially inducted at this chapter's "Cumming of Age Party." It's a big event for the local club. The girls dress up in very traditionally feminine pink formal dresses, and each girl gives a speech, detailing what she has learned and the goals she has set for herself to further the Demale Society's agenda. The girls are each given a pink garter, and when that girl breaks her first male, she will put the garter on him as her marker as her first male convert, and thereafter, that male will wear the garter part of any costume or at anytime the girl so decrees. This is the club's 3rd annual party, and it looks like the new inductees are revved up and rearing to go.

12. Janie L. showing the damage done after a panty bandit had broken into her room and robbed her of some panties. Janie has trained fourteen boys to panties so far, and they are all suspects until she has a chance to investigate them one-by-one.

13. Big sister Carrie is a beauty queen who recently won a local competition in Villa Vista. Her mom is a Demale member and encourages Carrie to be traditionally feminine, and it's having a strong influence on her little 2 1/2-year-old sister, Kasey (on Carrie's left), and even her little 4-year-old brother, John. As you can see, both little sister and brother are dressed in girlie clothes with tutus and makeup.

14. & 15. Getting dressed for a Halloween party. Elly (in the red) is enjoying a lot of laughs with her two younger brothers, Matt and Tom, as she dresses them up for the first time in fancy girls' clothes before leaving for the party.

16. Jack, a skinny little thirteen-year-old from Appleton, shown here in a nice skirt and top, after he let three neighbor girls dress him up on a dare. Boys fall for it every time! Dare them to do something, and they just have to do it, no matter how humiliating or how much it violates their no-no boundaries.

17. & 18. Girls, don't try to duplicate this feat! The Appearing Angels Chapter in the Florida Keys had a competition. Seven girls had to dress up in skimpy, sexy costumes like angels, go out from the banquet room where the chapter was holding their meeting and see who could come back the fastest with a male in tow who promised to do their bidding. (The rules were a little complicated, but I'm sure you get the idea.) Anyway, Margo, shown here, didn't go more than 100 feet out the door before she laid herself down in the middle of the restaurant parking lot like she had been hit by a car. With her white satin skirt and slip up exposing her white panties, she waited! Moments later, two guys pulled into the parking lot, saw her, slammed on their brakes and rushed out of their car to help her, and ten minutes later she was back inside with the two guys in tow. Margo was the winner after she got both guys to put on a pair of white satin panties and model them for those at the meeting. And she had gotten two guys, not just one! The guys seemed to have had a great time, being the center of attention of so many women. The only problem: The guys had left their car in the middle of the parking lot, and when they came out to get it, it had been towed!

19. Fifteen-year-old Cindy is practicing flashing her panties. From behind the camera, her big sister is giving her pointers.

20. & 21. When Mary Jo and her best friend, Sealy, of the Vermont Tittie Bears Chapter, target a boy, they break into his house when no one is home, and one of the girls (here, it's Mary Jo) lets the other girl handcuff her to the boy's bed and make it look like she was drugged and sexually molested with her clothes pulled down to expose her panties. They then take incriminating pictures, like putting the teddy bear on her pussy in a sexually suggestive manner. They even hide dirty panties in various places in the boy's room that can be pulled out to prove they were attacked by this boy -- good evidence to convince the boy he has no choice but to do whatever they want. The pictures, like those shown here, they use to blackmail the boy into becoming one of their panty-trained sissy boys!

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Earl put up a good fight to avoid being feminized, but in the end, his mother and sisters overpowered him and forced him into panties and a dress. The struggle left Earl exhausted, and after a good cry, he fell asleep in his lacy see-through dress that gives everyone a peek at his pink panties as well as exposes his braless bare flat chest so everyone can see he is definitely not a girl, just a sissy boy.

*September 2006
Demale Society Poster Boy
www.Demale.com*

