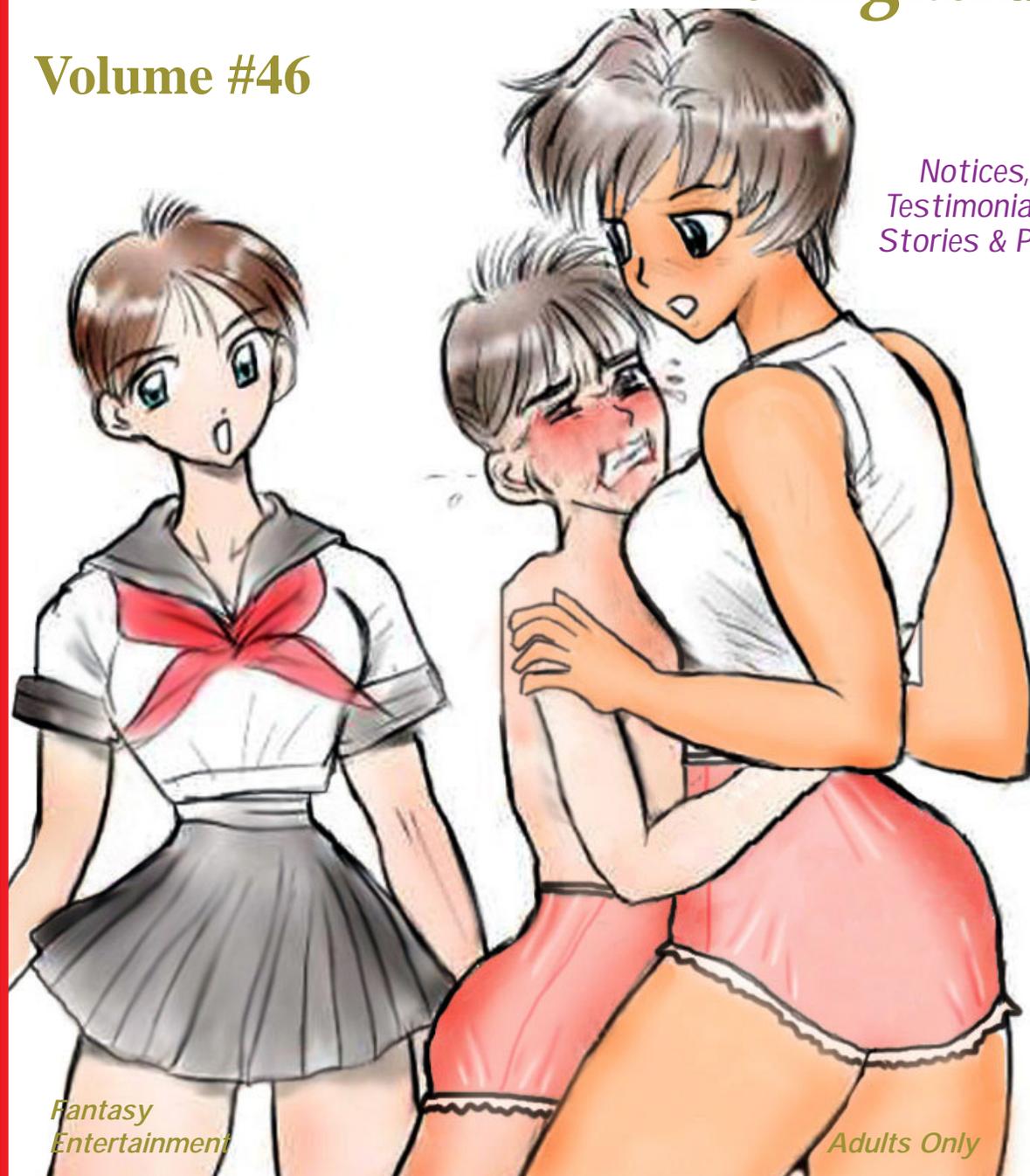


The
Denmale Society
Training Manual

Volume #46

*Notices,
Testimonials,
Stories & Pics*



*Fantasy
Entertainment*

Adults Only

*Impressionable little
Danny was turned
into a pink pantied
sissy boy with ease.*



*August 2009
Demale Society Poster Boy
www.Demale.com*



The Demale Society Manual

Testimonials, Notices, Stories & Pictures

Notices Added 7/10/09

*From: Tony, South New Jersey Chapter
Subject: Feminizing Males with Hormones*

The items in this issue were forwarded to us by Tony, a remale very active in the founding of this Demale Society chapter. In every way he can, he helps mothers demale their husbands and sons. He also acts as the secretary for the chapter, recording testimonials and reporting the progress members are making achieving their goals. We present his reports as well as reports he was asked to prepare by Dr. Lucy, one of their members, a physician and a lesbian. During her medical practice, she became fascinated with gender-dimorphic and transsexual males. She studied and worked with psychologists and psychiatrists in treating males in various stages of feminization. Dr. Lucy is now an expert on designing a hormone regimen specific to a male's age, weight, psychological disposition, etc. as well as, of course, to meet the goals of the female demaling him.

About Dr. Lucy and the Demale Society

As a doctor in the field of family practice, I have over 30 years experience, and through my work with males having gender identity problems, I became familiar with the Demale Society, as some of these men and boys were referred to me and information about this organization came out in treatment sessions. One member invited me to speak at her chapter about hormone treatments to feminize males. And when I did, I was immediately flooded with requests to take into treatment many of the women's males, and as an ardent feminist, I relished the opportunity since, like a great many females, I am fed up with the machismo world we live in.

I learned the Demale Society wasn't too concerned with males who already wanted to be feminized or males who were in the process of resolving their gender identity problems since those males are generally not problem males in society. These females wanted to create gender confusion and sexual identity problems in their husbands, boyfriends, sons and even strangers -- men and boys who, at least initially, had no interest in being feminized.

They use feminization to take control away from the males in their own family, relatives and circle of friends. Their method is to feminize these males one by one and change how these males think, getting them to adopt feminine ideas, ideals, values and ways of interacting with others. And their methods include neutralizing a male's masculinity by physically feminizing him, which makes it much easier to control him. And they accomplish the Society's goals of improving our world by turning these males into subservient sissies of one sort or another. Often a female can then replace a male in position of authority. Even when a male is highly skilled in a specialized area or has years of tenure or experience and a suitable female cannot be found to replace him, the control a female wields over him after panty training and feminizing him will turn that male into a puppet so he will make decisions in line with Demale Society goals and not his own, macho selfish or testosterone-motivated desires.

For the most part, the Demale Society promotes females linking with other females one-on-one, sharing information and methods. Each female member starts within her own family, and by taking charge of those males, her influence will soon extend through those males to the vital institutions usually dominated by males and progress will be made in business, politics, education, religion, and all other important areas of life that females need to control in order to make our world a better place.

It's not all business for the Demale Society members; their rewards include many personal pleasures too: for a woman, it's

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great to be the head of her family or circle of friends with all the males dedicated to her happiness as well as advancing female dominance of the world.

I loved the Society's proactive approach since before discovering this unique organization, I had always been in a reactive mode just dealing with males who already were transsexual or had problems dealing with their sexuality. So, over the past year, with my specialty in hormone therapy, I have been helping several of the females in this chapter successfully demale their men and boys – whether those males wanted it or not!

Of course, I joined this chapter, and I am currently working with the chapter's wives and mothers and have 18 boys from the ages of 9 to 16 and 30 men in various stages of the demaling process with the use of hormone therapy. Plus I am advising others with even younger boys on how to develop in those boys feminine attitudes and an appreciation for all things feminine in preparation of the hormone modification of their bodies that we will introduce at the appropriate time.

Danny, Dr. Lucy's Nephew

At first, I bought many of the Demale Society manuals and found them very interesting in their approach and methods to retrain the minds and panty bait the boys and men needed to mold them into faggy pantywaists or sissy hubbies. I am not married and have no children of my own, but I did have an opportunity to do some 'proactive demaling' of my own when Danny, my nine-year-old nephew became a huge problem for his parents. He was a hyperactive and very destructive kid. My brother and his wife were ready to put him on heavy drugs and turn him into a vegetable on the advice of the school nurse until I told them about the Demale Society's approach to handling problem boys like Danny.

My brother said flat out that he didn't want me to turn his son into a sissy and asked if there were any other approaches. I reminded him he had already tried everything else imaginable, including two mild versions of mind-control drugs, and nothing had been working. I hadn't revealed to my brother the full force of a 'demaling' attack on a boy, but he and his wife finally agreed that Danny being taught feminine skills and ways of acting was worth a try. I saw Danny as a chance for me to hone my skills using Demale Society techniques. Honestly, I doubted if some of those things would work with my nasty little nephew, but I had seen the results other Society members had with their boys, so I wanted to try. I studied those Society manuals and asked for advice from other members, and then I had Danny's parents send him to live with me for two weeks during the summer under the guise of their having to go out of town for a conference for my brother's work as a computer programmer.

As soon as Danny arrived I secretly started him on a heavy hormone regimen and began using the demaling techniques I had learned. Prior to his arrival, I had gone out and added many

sexy and very feminine clothes to my own wardrobe, which as a doctor tended to be pretty drab and unsexy! Plus I got nice little girlie items in his size for starters. After his arrival, I knew I had to immediately get the upper hand with him and shock him into paying attention to me, so here's what I did: At bedtime that first night (after giving him a sedative in his mashed potatoes at dinner), I had him join me in my bedroom to talk, and while we talked, I told him it was getting close to bedtime and I needed to do my nighttime routine but he could stay and talk with me because I found the things he had to say so interesting..

So as he prattled on about school, his buddies and how he was sure everything -- except his demanding parents and teachers -- was cool in his life, I complimented him on how he was able to do what he wanted to do and not be restricted by the demands of older people who didn't understand him and his needs.

Then he went goggly-eyed as I began undressing down to my bra and panties (a new and very fancy set in pink with pale blue edging and frilly little bits of lace and bows - a girlie-girlie style of lingerie I never thought I would ever be attracted to wearing before becoming a member). Now scantily clad in my bedroom with him watching me, I continued talking to him like nothing was unusual. For over an hour, he didn't budge – or stop gawking at me – as I removed the little bit of makeup I do use and then let my hair down. I pretended to be tired and asked him if he would brush out my hair. He jumped at the opportunity to get close to me, and while standing next to my bra and panty-covered body I was sure the heavy sprays of my exotic 227 perfume helped lure him into a new, very feminine world. Almost instantly, gone was the wild boy as he tried his best to brush my shoulder-length hair. I could tell he wanted to do a good job because he kept asking me if he was doing it right, and I kept telling him to get closer and to put his hand on my shoulder to steady himself as he brushed. I would periodically do a quick turn and his hand would accidentally come close to touching my bra-covered breast.

It did take the better part of a week for the hormones to really do some good and bring down his hyperactive ways, but my daily lingerie shows, mild sedatives and the psychological games I played on him kept him interested and took their toll on him.

One thing I did do was to put nail polish on his fingernails and toenails one night while he was sleeping. In the morning I didn't know what to expect. He didn't come down to breakfast when I called him, so I went up to his room; he was teary eyed with his hands and his feet well covered with his blanket. I asked him what the problem was but he couldn't tell me, so I said, "You know after I saw how you kept staring at me last night while I put the polish on my fingernails and toenails, I was sure you wanted to try it, so I put some on you while you were asleep. Was that OK for me to do?" He couldn't look at me. He was ready to burst into tears. He shrugged his shoulders and then mumbled, "But boys don't wear that stuff." I told him I was sorry and asked him if he wanted me to take it off. He nodded 'yes,' so I told him to hold on while I went and got my polish remover. Minutes later,



I came back and told him I hadn't used my bottle in so long that it had all dried up and showed him the empty bottle (I had dumped it out the night before). His look of horror was priceless. I did everything to hold in my joy as I continued to manipulate his little boy mind. I said, "Gees, I guess I'll have to buy another one. I can't leave you home alone, so you'll have to go with me to the store to get a fresh bottle." The fear in his eyes increased. I tried to calm him a bit, "Oh, it's no big deal; many little boys like to put on their mother's nail polish. Nobody will say anything; they probably won't even notice." I did get him to drop the covers and get out of bed. He wanted to go right away and get it over with, but I explained he had to have something to eat before we went out, so he begrudgingly got up and came down to breakfast, but the whole time he kept his fists clenched to prevent me from seeing his polished nails. Wow! I loved the mind control this simple technique gave me.

Two days later, after catching him touching my bras and panties I had hanging in the bathroom as well as all over the rest of the house, I tried the same nighttime technique and put him into a pair of pink panties in his size during the night. Thank goodness he is a sound sleeper. I was lurking outside his room when he woke up. I could hear him making sounds and moaning; I came in to see him trying to take off the panties, but seeing me, he immediately pulled them back up as he tried to hide his nudity.

I got him to keep the panties on after I had a long talk with him – during which I dumped a lot of bullshit onto his young mind – like did he know that girls' panties would make his penis grow larger? And I did take the opportunity to tell him his penis was miserably small for a boy his age. And I told him I put the panties on him to help him. By chance I had a medical book that pictured people with unusual physical development, and one picture was of a five-year-old boy with an atypical and unusually huge penis. I showed him the picture and told him that even boys much younger than he was had much larger penises, so he should keep wearing panties to help his little dickie grow.

Well, it wasn't long before I was showing him how to manipulate his penis in his panties to really make it 'grow.' After that, he was putty to be molded, and in no time he was a panty loving little sissy. I sent him home with nail polish on his toes and panties on under his jeans. From the moment, he walked in the door, his parents marveled at his change in attitude and happy disposition.

They did wonder why he blushed and cowered so much, but that was a welcome change from how he used to be jumping on the furniture and running around the house screaming at the top of his voice simply because he felt like doing it. My brother and his wife were amazed they could carry on a civil conversation with their subdued son. They asked him many questions about his stay with me, but he was very evasive and mentioned little about the things we did while he was with me. He did mention about us going to an art gallery and to several movies, and they were stumped when he told them he went to a Disney princess movie and a movie about teenage girls going on their first dates – he blushed wildly when he admitted he liked those movies "a lot!"

I stayed with them for dinner, and after eating we then went back into the den to talk some more, I decided it was time to really tell them some of the things that had gone on.

My sister-in-law giggled and my bother practically fell over when I told him his son was now wearing girls' panties every day. He wanted to immediately see, so he made Danny take down his jeans right there, and show his daddy the beautiful pair of expensive pink lace panties I had sent him home in. My brother took a deep breath and didn't know quite how to react, but after I had him admit his son was now well-mannered and sweet and no longer a hooligan, he saw the merit of using this unusual technique of putting fancy panties on young boys.

That was the start, and with my guidance, his parents are now enthusiastically advancing his sissyhood and love the results. I schooled them in administering the hormones I prescribed, and they faithfully give him his daily doses. His mom and dad now use all of the covert techniques discussed in the Demale manuals numbers 1 through 5 that I have passed onto them, and they are preparing to become members of our Society chapter. Danny is now well on his way to being a full-fledged sissy boy. I was excited to hear that they were preparing to take him downtown to buy a couple dresses of his own. They did have him wearing a few of his mother's and cousin's dresses around the house, but he needs dresses more like those girls his age wears and in his correct size. Amazingly, he doesn't seem to be too apprehensive about going into a store and trying on dresses.

He has a girl cousin near his age, and she has been brought into the fold and was the first to get him into her dresses and complete sets of her fancy little girl lingerie. My sister-in-law got Danny to admit that he wanted some of his own dresses, but she cleverly told him he would have to ask his father if he could have dresses of his own and for the money to buy them. From what I understand, my brother took it all in stride even though it took a lot of courage for Danny to ask him. My bother is even preparing to go along on the shopping trip. This whole process has been a growing experience for my brother almost as much as for Danny! Turning him into a sweet sissy has made all kinds of things happen that even I never thought possible.

[Note: Included are three photos of Danny. 1) a bashful photo of him hiding his developing breasts, 2) a picture after Dr. Lucy got him to drop his hands and show off his nicely enlarged nipples and pretty little titty mounds, and 3) his photo in animal skin training bra and pink lacy panties is the featured 'Sissy Boy of the Month' picture. Dr. Lucy has promised more photos of him in the future. Ed.]

I am having Tony, our club remale write up from my notes and submit to you some of the specific ways I have been helping our chapter members develop the female side in their usually pathetic males. Males like my brother, who I don't know if he would fit into a 'remale' category, is an interesting case. His wife and I see little need to physically feminize my brother since he has demonstrated such an understanding and acceptance of

what we are doing to their son. He even agrees males are the cause of so many of the world's problems and having females in charge is not a radical idea to him. Maybe the Society has another category for sympathetic males who don't fit into the remale or sissy classification. I guess you can say he is demaled or learning to become one since he goes along with it all we have proposed – and gone along enthusiastically – oh, well, I guess I just answered my own question. He's a 'demaled male!' But just to play safe, I am having his wife secretly administering to him low levels of hormone therapy in his food. I know it's helping. I believe all males need some medicinal help to nullify or at least neutralize the male testosterone flowing unpredictably inside them that makes them do such nasty, selfish, female oppressive and unpredictable things.

Dr. Lucy's Approach to Hormone Therapy

The best hormone therapy I have found is to combine some form of female hormones with a male hormone blocker. For boys under the age of ten, Dianne 35 works best. It is a female hormone usually prescribed for women to retard excessive female hair growth and it contains a low dose of a great male hormone blocker called Androcour (cypertone acetate).

Of course, the exact dosage has to be calculated and monitored by a medical doctor, especially a physician experienced with transgendered children. And for boys under ten years of age, multiple daily doses of Dianne 35 will not only delay puberty and help totally demale him, but it will also hasten the development of female sex characteristics that we dearly love for our sissy boys. Just look at the photo of Danny! Is there anything more adorable than a boy under the age of ten with larger nipples and more breast development than most girls have at twelve and thirteen! And just wait a few more months when such a boy starts filling out a B-cup bra.

After Danny was on that prescription for less than three months, he had no more of those annoying morning erections and had developed a noticeable amount of breast tissue topped with nice fifty-cent-piece-size nipples that erected with the slightest touch. As his thin body started to redistribute fat cells to his little boy hips and chest, he did complain of itching and minor irritation around his breasts. I recommended he start wearing a training bra for comfort and to help control his budding breasts.

He hates wearing the bra and is very self-conscious about it, but he has accepted some nice snug-fitting, silky smooth satin training bras his mother bought that help alleviate some of the physical irritation he is experiencing. Even if they drive him a little bonkers psychologically, he did get used to wearing his nice little bras every day, but if one of us playfully snaps his bra strap, it is enough to make him cringe and hide behind his mommy's skirts! Toying with a sissified boy is an immense joy!

The biggest problem for a caring mother serious about getting her increasingly sissified son on hormones is finding a

sympathetic female doctor who will take her and the boy's wishes seriously. Some doctors may humiliate the boy and try to make him feel bad about wanting to become more like a girl, and some may prescribe a placebo or not be willing to help at all. Of course those are a needless trauma for your boy and a waste of time and money.

To be successful in locating the right physician, you should try to go through gay or lesbian groups and try to find a lesbian doctor (like myself). From my experience, most of them are more than happy to help demale a man or boy of any age. However, with the advent of the Internet, there are some great sources for hormones, like In House Pharmacy.com, where you can purchase both female hormones and male hormone blockers. A prescription is not needed and they ship very discretely, but I do warn that the male to be treated still must regularly consult with a certified medical doctor as blood levels have to be regularly checked and periodical physical examinations are needed. And your doctor can refer the boy for psychological help too if it appears he could benefit from it.

The biggest health concern when incorporating female hormones and male hormone blockers in any demaling regimen is the health of the sissy's liver. The liver cleanses and purifies the blood, and if any mixture of hormones and or hormone blockers is taken in too strong a dose, they could overwork the liver and cause serious health issues. When your boy or man takes these potent hormones daily and in moderation, there are no known health risks except the ones that you want him to develop, like a limp penis, diminished male potency, and budding breasts along with the blossoming of other female sex characteristics.

Another one of the best and easiest female hormones for ladies demaling any male is Premarin, which most any doctor will prescribe for most any woman having most any type of female issue. A woman can easily lie and say she is suffering from vaginal dryness and would like some Premarin; most doctors won't blink an eye and give you a three-month supply. Not knowing you will be using them on your husband or son.

Dr. Lucy

Getting Your Male to Take His Hormones

The most often asked question I get from our Demale Society chapter members, is, "Doctor, how do I get him to take these mind and body changing medications?" The answer is simple: Fool him. Buy some over-the-counter vitamins and start him on a vitamin regimen under the guise of wanting to make him as healthy as possible, but then throw out the vitamins and fill the bottle with the hormone pills. Then, of course, make sure he takes them every day, even hand them directly to him along with a glass of water and watch as he swallows them.

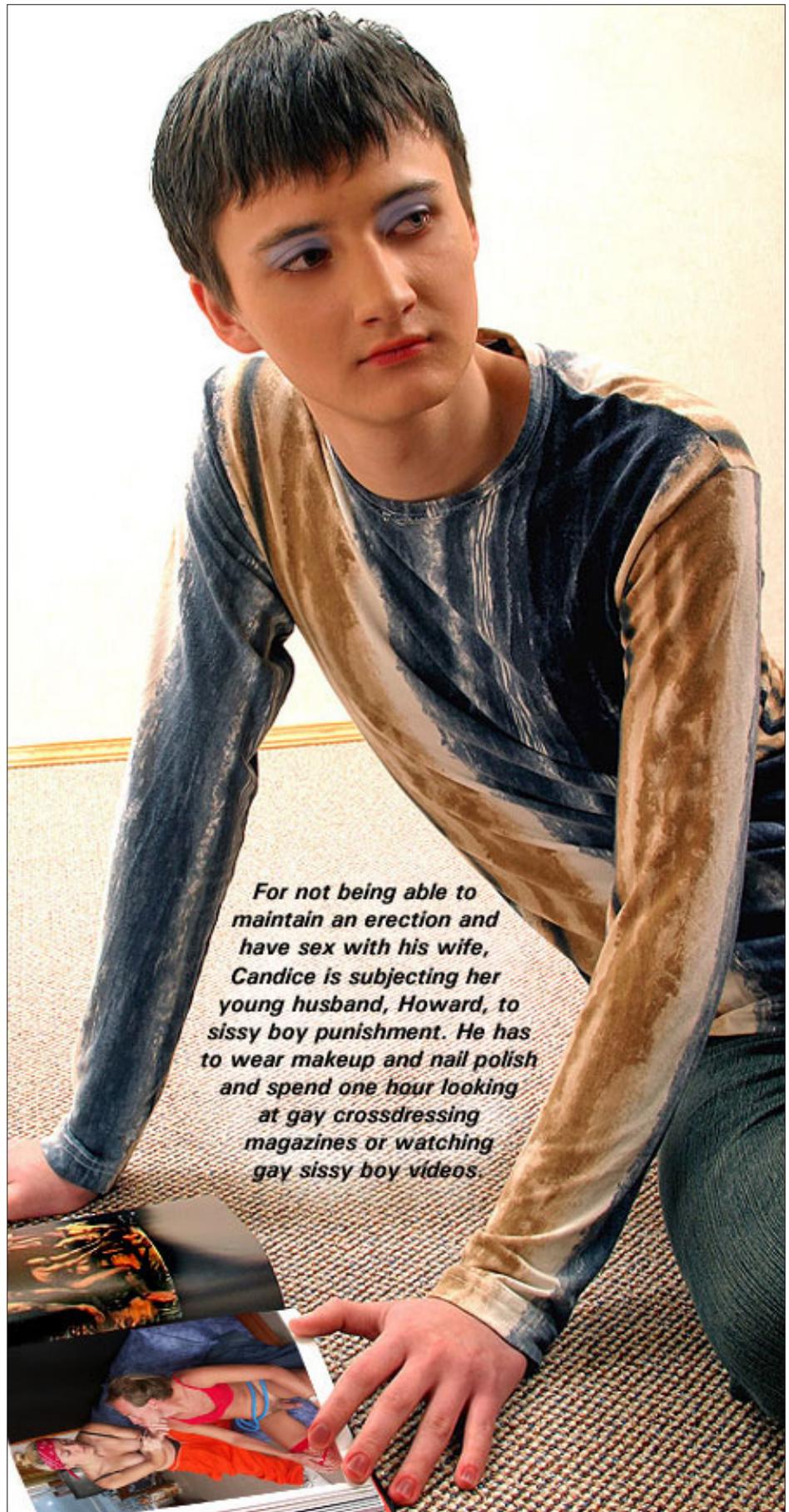
Dr. Lucy

Tony reports:

Our one member, Candice, has her cheating young hubby, Howard, on a very successful demaling program; he now wears panties under his suit to work. He agreed to wear panties as a punishment and as a reminder for him to be faithful after she caught him cheating. Daily, she also started giving him some 'vitamins,' but what he is really taking is Androcour, Dianne 35 and Premarin. While he thinks they are a multivitamin and vitamin C and E tablets.

The effects of this hormone regimen have rendered her once virile and macho twenty-two-year-old husband an impotent pantywaist with nicely developing breasts and nonworking male genitalia. When he first complained about having potency problems and his developing breasts, Candice took Howard to their 'new' doctor, Doctor Lucy. She listened as he described his concern about his breast development; then she explained to him that it is not unusual in males his age and simply a weird redistribution of his body weight, and his body would probably reverse the process by itself at some point. He didn't confide in her about his diminished libido; he was probably too embarrassed to discuss that with a female doctor. But from his wife, Dr. Lucy knew he was having a lot of difficulty in 'getting it up!'

Candice and her husband are 'born again' Christians and avid churchgoers, and they believe a husband and a wife must submit and have sex whenever his or her mate wants it. Well, whenever Howard can't perform, Candice calls him a sissy and queer; he cries and says he doesn't know what's wrong. But she pretends not to believe him and makes him agree to punishment in addition to his having to wear panties. When he can't have sex with her when she wants it, she makes him put on makeup and nail polish and spend an hour studying the photos in a gay



magazine that features males having sex and many of them are wearing bras, panties and other lingerie.

Unknown to Howard, Candice has been losing interest in their church since she now sees the hypocrisy and domination of females promoted by the church leaders, who are all men.

So when Howard became increasingly horrified over his physical changes, Candice made him confess to their pastor his prior sins, and would you believe it: His far rightwing evangelical pastor suggested the changes in his body may be punishment from God for his cheating that broke his marriage vows!

The minister was actually helping subdue the already distraught Howard, who has been convinced he bought it on himself and now is working overtime to make his wife happy. And Candice is taking advantage of the situation by leading him down the lane to turn him into a transsexual, as she needs to stay married to him for a variety of reasons, but she no longer has any interest in having sex with him. And now that he has a very low sexual drive that is fine with her.

Besides, Candice likes Dr. Lucy a lot. They have hit it off and become fast friends, and I think Candice may be leaning toward lesbianism! The two of them even have had a few 'dates!' Dr. Lucy did a recent check up on Howard and the blood work on him (soon to be her) came out fine. However, his serum testosterone level is that of an 8 year old boy and falling!

Sincerely,
Tony

Dr. Lucy on Male Hormone Blockers

Are male hormone blockers needed for boys not yet into puberty or are just female hormones good enough? As I have read various stories in the Demale manuals, I wonder how effective little "Beverly's" total demaling was when his/her step-grandmother never gave the little whelp any testosterone blocking medication when the cute little sissy boy reached puberty. It is clear from the photos that his/her growth was stunted severely, and some nice breast development took place. But I am skeptical about the constant so called masturbation of little Beverly when he was given female hormones before puberty even started.

[We understand Beverly's grandmother increased or decreased his/her dosage to a fine balance so he could have some breast development but not lose his ability to have erections, since she felt masturbating him, even without ejaculation, was a great way to train the boy to her wishes. Many pre-op transsexuals report they can get an excellent erection even after years of hormone treatment, but that may be possible when female hormones are NOT combined with male hormone blockers. As proof of this, there are many pictures of transsexuals on the Internet showing them with large breasts and very firm erections. Ed.]

Dr. Lucy's Treats a Skater Boy

Take the situation of our Demale Society member, Janet; she has an 11-year-old son who used to be a ruffian. Dale had that nasty unkempt 'skater boy look' — long hair, skinny muscles and nasty fat ugly skater sneakers and clothes. He has been in the process of being demaled now for four months. His mom copied and studied all of the Demale Society manuals 1 through 5 to help change his negative male ways of thinking and disrespectful ways of acting. Janet started by washing her panties and hanging them up on a drying rack in plain view for his wandering eyes to see and his hands to investigate whenever he was alone in the bathroom. She even had her daughter, CeeCee, hang up her panties as well. Mother and daughter then started wearing very provocatively short skirts and dresses to show off their panties and to completely hook the little brat. Within three weeks he was a broken pantywaist and a skater boy no more. His mom had used the ribbon tactic reported in your manuals that showed how a mom used it on her biker boy. Well, Janet's boy went out to skateboard with his buddies but forgot he was wearing a pretty pink bow in his long silky smooth blonde hair since he had gotten so used to wearing the bow in the house as a punishment for constantly breaking curfew. Well, he was so humiliated, he ran home crying as the boys made fun of him as they asked him for kisses and blow jobs.

His mother was so effectively demaling his mind that he couldn't resist the allure of lingerie and became more open to female things. He began wearing pink or blue satin panties at all times under his skater jeans at his mother's insistence. He began going to another park to do his skating, mostly skating alone. After the ribbon incident, he became paranoid and checked himself a dozen times in the mirror before he ever went out. Yes, he's on hormones, and his biggest complaint was that he's wasn't as good as he used to be on his skateboard and can't figure out why. His mom told him he was probably going through a growth spell and it was messing up his muscle strength, timing and coordination — yes, he is going through a growth spell — he's developing tits!

His mom checks him in his sleep so she knew, but it took him until just recently to get the courage to say anything to her about it yet. He is on Premarin, Dianne 35 and Androcour daily, and he is now progressing at a rapid rate. His male attitude is fading and he is becoming a much more docile boy/girl. Just last week, at our semimonthly meeting he had to serve us and was dressed in a pretty blue party dress with makeup and some modestly high heels, a concession to his mother (whom he loves more deeply than ever!). She simply asked him to do it, and he did! He made such a dear server. His erections are a rare occurrence and his thin muscled body is changing nicely to accommodate his widening hips and the growing girlish mounds on his chest.

Dr. Lucy did blood work on him and his progress is exactly where it should be, no health problems. He is now dealing with the reality of his situation and slowly realizing he is becoming less masculine and more feminine every day. His mom wants to



From the inside out, Dale is transitioning from a skater boy to sissy to girlie-boy: he was put into panties and then put on hormones. Nice titties, Dale!

take him to Thailand two years from now for SRS (sex change surgery). Dr. Lucy has recommended a great surgeon, who is an expert in SRS for younger males.

Enclosed is a photo of Dale with his long hair and posing for the camera with the waistband and quite a bit of his pale blue nylon panty waistband fully exposed. Exposing the top of one's underwear is a popular fashion of teen boys, especially skaters; however, Dale wears girls' panties instead of the baggy boxer shorts most other skater boys wear. Surely, Dale doesn't let people see his panty waistband, but he did let it show for his mother to take the enclosed photo. Dale still has a lot of his well-muscled skaterboarders' body but it is dramatically changing: you can see modest breast development, and his nipples are huge, easily three times the size they were just months ago. That

picture was taken over a month ago; you should now see how fem and sissy looking he is.

Janet's little sissy is turning 12 in two weeks and has lost all his macho male skater boyfriends, so at the urging of his mother, Dale has invited to his birthday party some of the girls in his neighborhood. The life of a sissified boy can be quite lonely and that is why CeeCee, Dale's older sister, has been inviting these girls into their house and encouraging him to develop relationships with them, and I'm happy to report these girls fully accept HIS decision to become a real female. His mom and sister have planned a makeup party and sleep over. Dale is reluctant but we know he is secretly excited about the party, considering he is almost not a boy anymore.

Sincerely,
Tony

The Phoenix Project

7/10/09 - 2

I was severely reprimanded and scolded for not suggesting your members take a peek at a very good website. The Phoenix Project (just Google it) produces and distributes herbal feminization and castration formulas. They are nonprescription but quite effective and not expensive; however, they take longer to work. Dr. Lucy suggests moms use Androease with wild boys going through puberty, and she especially recommends it for

moms who want only a mild demaling of their boys and some lowering of their nasty and troublesome testosterone levels. An aggressive feminizing treatment with a prescription-based hormone therapy can come later, when the mom decides both she and her boy are ready for it. Typically, combining Androease with Calm Compassion (another supplement from The Phoenix Project) is a healthy herbal mix that can squelch any man or boy's libido. Even sissy boys who want to be fully feminized love these as a prelude to using prescription-grade female hormones and male hormone blockers.

Sincerely,
Tony

Zack: Another Skater Boy Takes a Fall

7/12/09 - 1

Dr. Lucy told me to write the following true-life account about another one of our members, Ms. Jennifer, and the demaling of her twelve-year-old son, Zachary. Her son was a skater boy too with a similar experience; however, Zack was even more advanced with his negative male hormones and more difficult to treat. He was also into the repulsive 'grunge' or 'Goth' look. He had beautiful, long, very straight, pitch black hair. He wore it in a combed-forward and standing-on-end kind of style. And you won't believe this: wearing weird makeup was part of the look of the boys he hung around with! So he was already experienced putting on eyeliner and lipstick! But the bad news was that his attitude and respect for others were completely opposite from where they should have been.

Our esteemed Dr. Lucy has been advising his mom, Ms. Jen, for the last five months on how to demale her well-on-his-way-to-becoming-a-hoodlum son. Ms. Jen has read all five of the first five Demale manuals and has found them important aids in the complex process of demaling a boy who was well into puberty and showing all the ugly, negative traits boys begin to display as their male hormones take over their minds and bodies. Thanks to some 'panty baiting' and using girls' fancy clothes as a discipline measure, this once handsome, albeit unruly boy has been turned into a soft sweet little pantywaist within a remarkably short time. Here's Ms. Jen's testimony:

As a single mom living in New Jersey with my only son, Zack, things got bad as he was going through puberty. He started talking back and lying to me, and there were those smelly cum stains on his sheets. When I heard through a friend that some ladies found out about the Demale Society and were having great success in changing their boys' behavior, I was immediately interested. I went to one of their bimonthly meetings, an open get-together for prospective members, and I purchased many of the manuals.

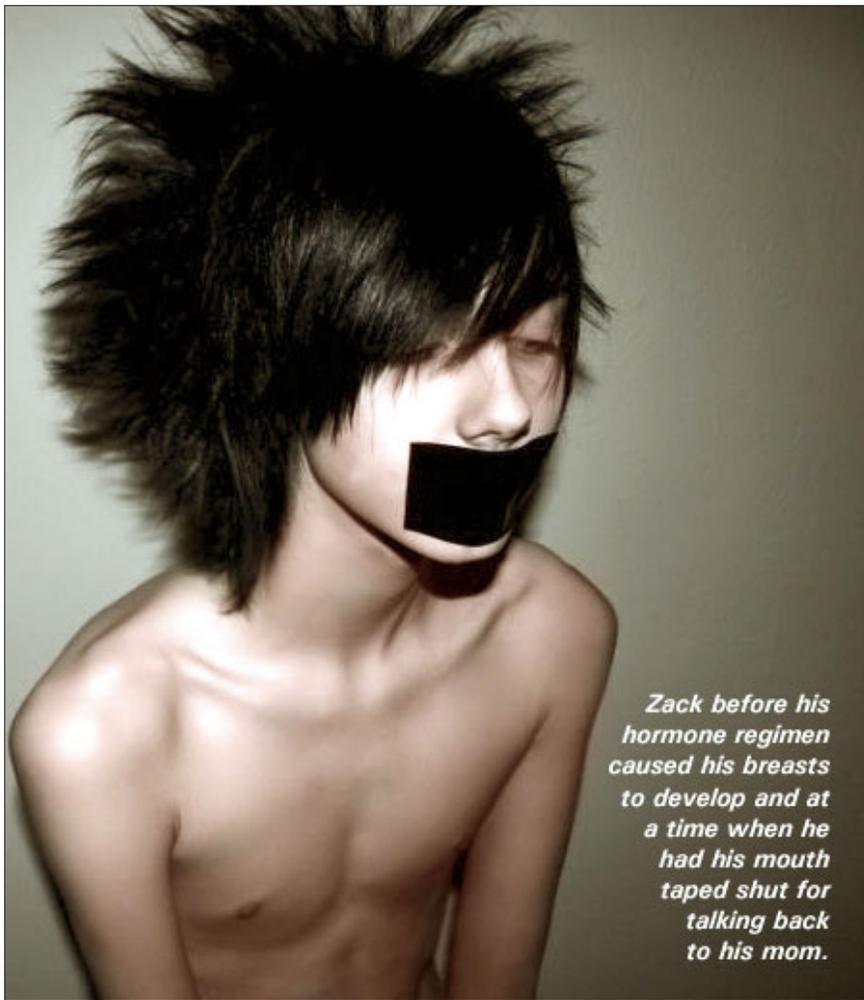
At first, the idea of feminizing my boy or any boy just to tame him down did seem extremely radical, but I couldn't get out of my mind the idea of seeing my Zack in a short dress with his lacy pink panties peeking out! For a moment, I did question my sanity

– I mean, what mother wants to turn her son into her daughter! But the more I thought about it, the more rational it seemed, and I realized I wanted to do it, not just to feminize him for my own sake, it was a way of changing him into a good person, sweet and loving, instead of heaven only knows where he is headed with his increasingly nasty, selfish reckless, disrespectful and borderline criminal ways.

Feminizing a boy is about changing him mentally more than changing him physically; however, changing his body hormonally makes changing him mentally much easier. Many boys never are administered female hormones as their mothers never want them to be girls, just sissy boys or gay boys. (Unlike 'normal' boys, homosexual boys tend to have a lifelong and intense love and devotion for their mothers, and that is the goal of many



Zack was heavily into skateboarding and Goth clothing.



Zack before his hormone regimen caused his breasts to develop and at a time when he had his mouth taped shut for talking back to his mom.

women who feminize their sons.) And that is fine if that is what those mothers want, but I decided the road I wanted to take with Zack was an aggressive and full feminization of his body.

For example, in reading the manuals, I was amazed at the physical transformation of that cute boy Nicholas Nicholson (Demale Manual #23) and the story "Demaling of Greg" (Manual #24), so I began using the same techniques that were so successful on these boys. After reading how the step-grandmother of that cute little boy Beverly (Manual #28) used strict demaling techniques and employed the use of female hormones on the unsuspecting little boy, I knew I had to do that for Zack — for his own good. I first bought a nice new wardrobe of lingerie and then started hand washing my panties and leaving them in the bathroom along with my stockings and pantyhose. I got several subscriptions to Victoria Secret and left them around the house. One day Zack came home from school with a note from his teacher saying how he had bullied a smaller blonde-haired boy wearing new white sneakers. Zack had thought it was funny to keep stepping on the kid's new sneaks to scuff them up and make them dirty. It was the opportunity I needed to begin demaling him. As I read the note, he kept his head lowered because he knew I was becoming angry.

"Zack, the mild spankings and taking away your TV time hasn't been working. If this is how you will behave, then I will have to punish you in a different way," I said as I grabbed him by the ear and took him to my bedroom. I told him, "Sit," and then had him take off his nice new blue and silver Vans skater shoes. I handed him a nice shade of blue nail polish and ordered him, "Paint your fingernails and toenails blue, and you will wear your nails painted until you learn how to respect others."

As he tried to protest, I gave him a minor smack on the cheek and said, "Don't push your luck, boy; I'm not in a good mood." So, my cherubic twelve year old slowly began painting his nails with a few tears running down his cheeks. Zack is a pretty boy, too pretty to be a boy some people have told me. With his long hair and makeup, people sometimes have mistaken him for a girl. I always felt he would make a beautiful girl too and had fantasized about it, but how could such a lovely child act in the nasty and mean ways he does at times? Friends had told me it was his male hormones kicking in. Well, I feared how much worse he was going to be as those hormones fully took hold of him.

Fortunately, a friend I knew had similar problems and told me about the Demale Society. That is when I learned I could do a lot to counteract the direction Zack was headed, He is thin, 5'3" and has perfect straight jet black hair, dark eyes and the sexiest eyelashes ever. He played various sports in school but quit them because overall he was just an average athlete. But skateboarding he liked and was good at, so I let him grow his hair long like many of the other skater boys, and his skating left him with almost no baby fat.

When he was finished doing his nails, I had him sit in front of my makeup table. I said "Look up boy," and as he did, I applied some makeup and mascara to his angelic face. He looked almost like a girl right then.

For several months, completely on his own, he had been wearing eyeliner and lipstick, but as I put makeup on him, he knew I was trying to make him look girlish, not the Goth look he liked, so he tried to pull away, but I said, "This will help you remember to be a good boy." When I finished I took a nice pink ribbon and tied it in a bow at the top of his head.

"Now you must leave this makeup, hair ribbon and makeup on for the rest of the day, as your punishment. If you're good, I will let you take it off before school, OK? And to my surprise, he said with no back talk, "Yes, mom," after he looked at himself in the

mirror and thought it wasn't much different from how he looked when he put his own makeup on. I gave him a chore to do -- to clean his room, and after about an hour, his friends came calling, and I did an inspection and found he had done a reasonably good job, so I told him he could go out. He went to join them and to do some skateboarding, but he ran off so quickly little did he remember he still had the nail polish on and the pink ribbon in his long, black hair.

And as soon as he got outside, his friends looked at him and stared before howling with laughter and teasing him, (humiliation by one's peers is a powerful step in demaling a boy). His friends totally humiliated and embarrassed him. He was called fag, wimp, sissy boy, and his best friend, Evan, even asked if he could have a kiss. When Zack tried to defend himself and say he was being punished, they laughed even harder. "Hey, Zack looks cute as a girl," Timmy said as he pointed at the pretty pink bow in his hair. I watched from my bedroom window and it was great. His good friends couldn't have done a better job if I had choreographed it!

Zack came running into the house and tried to yank the ribbon out of his hair and get the nail polish off. But I was ready for him. "How dare you defy me, boy? I told you to stay the way are, and that was that." He sniffled through some tears, "But, mom, the boys are making fun of me." I teased him a little, "Well, you do look cute, Zack; how could they resist? Besides, you need to feel what it is like to be picked on, maybe then you will be kinder to the other boys in school. Now get into my room. Since you can't listen to me, you need to be punished further.

I took him into my bedroom and had him stand up and take off his South Pole jean shorts and his quicksilver tee shirt. "Since you can't behave like a real boy, then I'm going to let you feel what it is like to be a pretty girl, now drop the boxers sissy. He was dumfounded. I slid them down his nicely muscled thighs and made him step out of them. Up his legs in a matter of seconds I helped him into his first pair of panties, a nice pair of pink silk panties that fit him perfectly.

Before he could say, "But, mom, I'm a boy," I had him turn around and then slid up his arms a nice girlie pretty pink training bra. Up it went and then around his smooth, nicely muscled boyish chest. He did look so sweet, but I had to continue, so I pulled him over my knee and made sure his crotch was right on my knee and I took my wide wooden hair brush and lit up his bubble butt. He was crying but I did notice he had a rock hard erection in his panties throbbing against my knee. As I finished his spanking, I threw him on the bed and lay next to him and



***With developing tits
and a severe panty
fetish a boy being
demaled needs to
blow off steam!***

cuddled and stroked his hair. "Mommy knows you will be a good boy for her from now on. You must love wearing panties look, 'little Zack' needs attention, and I pushed him back on the bed and took his throbbing six-inch pole in my hand through his pretty pink panties and gave him his first sissy hand job. As I massaged and rubbed his boner through his panties, I started his mind retraining gently cooing to him in his ear, "You like these panties, don't you Zack? They feel so nice to wear, huh? Look at your dick in panties -- he likes them too! You can wear them anytime you want; you look so sexy in them. I had his little mind going bonkers. As his boyish side hated them, he could not resist my nice hand job over his pantied penis. I knew he was close, so I sped up wanking him as I told him, "You're not going to play or touch this little thing anymore, only mommy can touch it forever after. No more nasty dick spit on your sheets," I forcefully told him as I took him to an earth-shattering orgasm

like he never had before. His nasty, smelly sperm leaked through his panties and I slid them off and straddled my sissy boy and made him lick and eat his own sperm from his new panties, as I scolded him saying, "I gave you brand new sexy silk panties and all you can do is shoot your slimy dick snot into them; well lick them clean boy!" And he did!

Then I slid up his legs another pair of pastel blue panties and told him to clean up my room. I had finally started the process of demaling my way-too-macho boy. He spent the rest of the day in his silly looking training bra and blue panties peeking out of his skater shorts that I allowed him to put back on. And his pretty pink bow held his long hair in place. I had to redo his makeup but he was not allowed out for the rest of the day, but he didn't want to go out anyway.

School the next day was great, as he got embarrassed even more with his buddies and his blue nail polish. I was nice enough to let him remove the makeup before he went to sleep, but then I attacked his cute pantied penis and made him think even more dirty thoughts about panties as he blew his wad. Once again, I made him lick it up.

Later today, I will send the 2nd part of Ms. Jen's true-life story of the demaling of Zack.

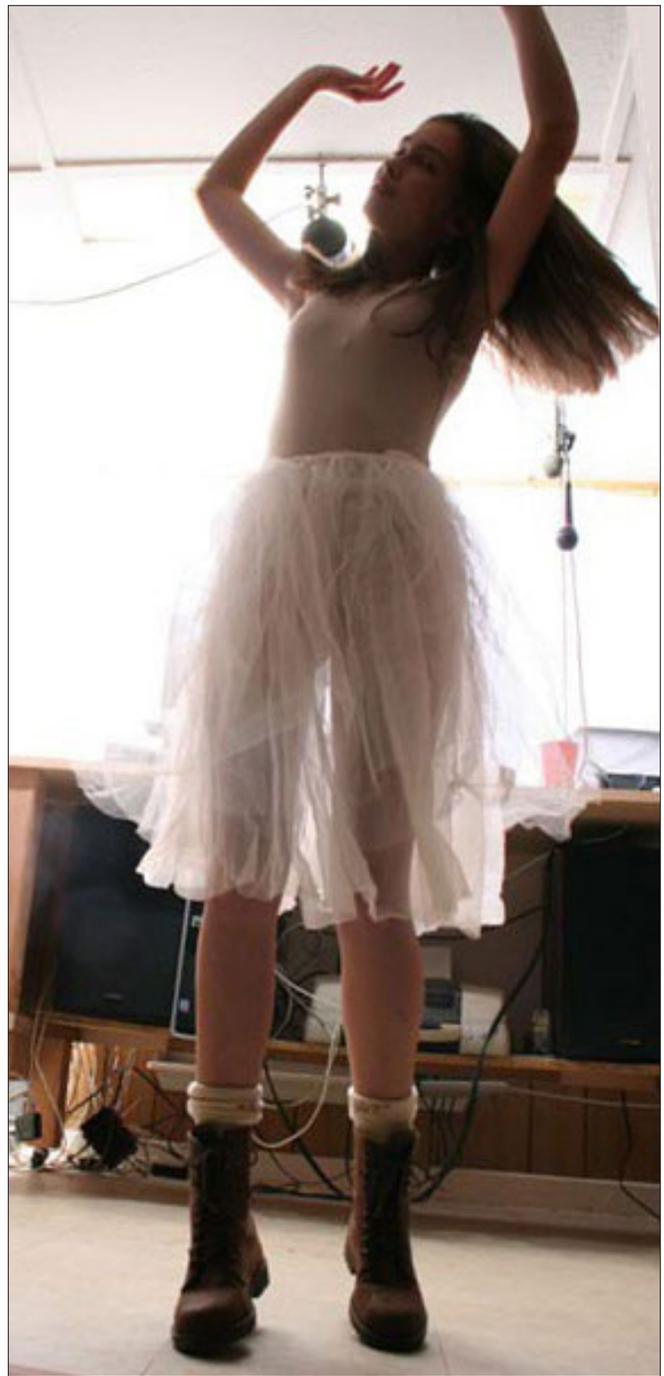
Sincerely,
Tony

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As Zack's demaling continued, Ms. Jen brought her sissy boy to our next Demale Society chapter meeting. Dr. Lucy, our resident hormone expert, set up Zack for a physical exam the next day. He came to her in pretty pink rumba panties under his Vans boys' shorts. He was a picture of health. But Jen wanted to completely feminize him, so Dr. Lucy prescribed for the blossoming sissy two very important things. A male hormone blocker and a potent female hormone, and she had them disguised in vitamin C and vitamin D bottles. The unsuspecting boy soon-to-be more girl than boy was told to take two of each capsule daily, in the morning and after dinner. He did so without complaint, as he thought they were vitamins as labeled.

While Zack was waiting in another room, Dr. Lucy explained to us at the meeting that in addition to standard female hormones, male hormone blockers are necessary to stop the production of testosterone and greatly hasten the feminization process.

She told us that the male hormone blockers are used for men to help with prostate cancer as testosterone is the antagonizing agent in that form of cancer. The effect on males being feminized or 'demaled' works quickly, and within just two months, the male will have less rigid erections, stop having those troublesome morning boners and his testicles will shrink. It also makes the male much more manageable and less defiant as well as increase the effectiveness of the various female hormones, so breast



development and fat redistribution occurs at a faster pace along with the intensive mind retraining it takes to demale a boy approaching or in puberty. And for a healthy boy of Zack's age, a daily dose of Androcour works nicely and he should not have any adverse health effects (except for the ones we want -- the feminine contouring of his body). [Please remember, all herbal, drug and chemical therapies must be done with the guidance of a doctor, especially a physician experienced in prescribing a hormone regimen. Ed.]

Well, Ms. Jen took some of other members suggestions and went online and bought some gag stuff called 'itching powder'

and sprinkled in Zack's boy boxers. When he complained he itched, and the more he itched the more it hurt, his mom suggested he wear panties all the time as she told him he was probably now so used to wearing smooth, soft, silken panties that his cotton boxers irritated his skin. So with that, she got rid of all his boys' underwear and he went around all the time in girls' panties of differing styles -- with no complaints!

Zack's rebellious nature blossomed while hanging with his skating gang; he had put on makeup on his own, so it wasn't too difficult to get him into even more makeup and into wearing panties all the time. Ms. Jen played upon his rebellious nature, challenging him to wear them and not be embarrassed.

And she reinforced her control over him every night: She would trek into his bedroom and help put him to sleep in his panties and his new girly pink pajamas. He also had several very feminine nighties and was told to wear them so he would not itch. The first few times he protested, but when his mom stroked his penis and gently whispered in his ears while she jerked him off how sexy he looked, he quickly stopped arguing and wore them. She did feed him that line about how nylon panties help a boy's penis grow larger. She did a little giggle and admitted that he was "kind of small" and then she jacked him off in his panties as she showed him how she could make his dick grow.

Jen had one other trick up her sleeve. Every night before she masturbated him into his fancy panties she would take some sterile cotton and with a Q-Tip slowly stuff the tip of his 6 inch dicky with the cotton to plug it up as she told him he was not worthy to cum in ladies' panties so he had to keep his nasty slime from touching his expensive silk panties and nightie.

Her little trick worked wonders as he still shot a load, but his tightly packed pee hole kept the smelly stuff in his dick until he was allowed to pee it out. That was one of Jen's most enjoyable parts. She would gently plug his throbbing preteen penis with 10-12 small cotton 'pellets' just at the tip, then cover up his sissy dick with panties and stroke him to orgasmic bliss. [Note: We do not recommend inserting any type of object up inside a male's penis. Problems with infection and internal damage to the penis may result. Ed.] Zack's mom even told him that he was like her daughter now because he had a little boy like tampon in his sissy dick. He was so mesmerized by her stroking and jerking off that he did whatever she told him. Once he shot his cum, she made Zack go to the bathroom, sit like a girl and pee out the small cotton plugs and his nasty smelly sperm. She even took a baby size nasal aspirator and filled it with water and irrigated his urethra like a girl would douche her pussy. [A procedure we also do not recommended. Ed.]

During the next five months, Zack looked less and less like a boy. His jet black hair was allowed to grow even longer, and every day, he had to practice applying makeup (in the traditional female way of using makeup). He even had to practice walking in high heels. It became less punishment and more of his regular routine. Mom took our Society's advice and when his macho

Vans boys' sneakers wore out she replaced them with the more unisex style white, high-top Converse All Stars.

Ms. Jen reported last week that the effects of the hormones and hormone blockers have begun to really show. His nightly jerk off sessions had revealed his increasing difficulty with maintaining a nice erection. Only when mom used a girls' vibrator just under his plugged pee hole could she coax him to orgasm. His morning erections stopped and his balls shrank about by 20%. He had no idea his mom was feminizing him with powerful hormones, making his testosterone drop to extremely low levels while his tiny boy tits began to swell nicely into half dollar size girly looking nipples along with a build up of breast tissue typical of a teenage girl of his approximate age.

Sincerely,
Tony

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Of course, Zack's demaling continued; here are some updates. He started on the male hormone reducer in addition to the female hormone regimen on April 2nd of this year. Daily, he took Androcour and Premarin disguised as vitamins.

As the hormones and hormone blockers began to change his boyish bodily systems, his mom, Ms. Jennifer, took control and really kept up with his demaling. In fact she got Amanda, his 13-year-old female cousin involved. She's a clever and forceful young lady, and Zack was always taken by her. She had little problem getting him to play dress-up in her huge wardrobe and they would put on fashion shows for his and Amanda's mom, his aunt. And when Zack resisted and relapsed a bit into his nasty old ways, Ms. Jen would make him dress like 'Zoe' his female persona and not let him stay in the house but have Amanda take him out in public to the mall. Eventually, he was so broken and beat, he barely put up a struggle, but that was only after some harsh spankings and bouts of washing his mouth out with soap whenever he talked back to us, swore at us or called us names.

After a while on female hormones, his nice black hair grew more lustrous as it grew longer. He was proud of his long hair, but when I pointed out to him that it was getting scraggly and hard to manage and suggested he have it trimmed to shoulder length and styled. He was apprehensive; he wasn't ready to give up his long hair, but I kept after him. His cousin Amanda had long blonde hair and it was a bit of a mess too, so I got her to agree to have her hair cut and styled along with Zack during the same beauty shop appointment. She is a clever girl, and she was able to convince him to do it.

Once his hair was newly cut and styled, I think he was stunned by how girlish he looked. I believe that hairdo alone did a lot to convince him that his future was predestined. Amanda helped me to get him to do one more thing: At our most recent meeting, she helped me to get him to agree to serve all of the attendees in a black satin french maids' outfit. At the meeting, it was obvious

Zack with his cousin Amanda who got him to go to a beauty parlor with her to have his hair trimmed and femininely styled.



that he is still a little rough around the edges when it came to acting like a girl, but Amanda is helping with his training as she has the time to teach him how to properly stand, sit and walk as a female, and with just a little more training, he will surely look like he has been a girl all his life.

This past week just after the 4th of July, Zack's penis went into a state of impotence as he could not get it up no matter what his mom did. Then, as planned, they went to Dr. Lucy for a checkup

and mind-altering exam. At the appointment, Dr. Lucy took a sample of Zack's blood. The results showed that his serum testosterone level went from a boys' 150, which is normal for his age, to a 24, which is the level of a 5 year old boy or a castrated male. As a precaution she checked his liver function with a blood test and he is fine. This once proud macho boy was dressed similar to Nicholas in the amazing transformation of Nicholas Nicholson that was published in Demale Society Manual #23.

Zack had on a unisex pink, blue and silver T-shirt and a modest blue cotton skirt with his new white, high-top Converse All-Star sneakers, and underneath, of course, a pretty pair of pink panties. As the exam continued, Dr. Lucy asked Zack to jerk off and try to get hard. He was surprised at the request, but after Dr. Lucy convinced him it was the only way she could analyze his problem and recommend treatment, he tried, but he was not able to get his small dick hard. Dr. Lucy even tried sucking on his beautiful little pink, but very limp, noodle. No luck, the Androcour had done its job.

Then she broke the news to Zack that there was no treatment that would help him because his testicles were not working, and without his body producing testosterone, he was changing into a female. She told him in a well-rehearsed line that his body is producing more estrogen than testosterone and his testicles are

to blame. She told both mother and son that this is a rare occurrence, and happens in about 1 in 250 boys, for which there is no cure. She then told him that he will need his tiny useless testicles removed as soon as possible and that living as a boy would no longer be possible.

Sincerely,
Tony



I hope Demale Society members enjoy and learn something that can help the ladies of our Society to demale their males much easier by adding a male hormone blocker to the hormonal regimen they use for their males. I have seen first hand how valuable it is when demaling younger males. Especially boys under the age of fifteen, their testosterone level can be quickly brought down to castration levels, and once there, back talking and other macho boy attitudes melt away and retraining their minds is much easier.

Greg, the cute blonde boy featured in the Demale Society Manual #24 is a cutie as a girl, but I can imagine how well he would turn out if he was given the proper dose of male hormone blockers combined with female hormones.

And what if Nicholas Nicholson's governess knew how easy and affordable it is to put that cute sissy on male hormone blockers and Premarin or Dianne 35 and really make him into the complete sissy he has the potential to be.

Dr. Lucy has Zack convinced he needs to have his malfunctioning testicles removed as they are producing an excess amount of estrogen and no testosterone. She has him slated for his testicle removal on August 20 on a Thursday in her office.

His mom is so excited. In the fall, she has her new 'Zoe' enrolled in a new school as a girl and is hoping his breast development progresses even more. Dr. Lucy expertly convinced Zack that he has to have this surgery for the sake of his health, but she did give him a few options. She told him he would have to have his testicles removed either way, but he could either live as a sexless eunuch boy not having sex with anyone, or he could blossom into a sexy girl and have proper surgery and become a real girl as much as possible. She told him directly that nothing could be done with his limp penis.

Dr. Lucy lied and told him his changing body can't tolerate testosterone, and to prove it she gave him what he thought was oral testosterone. She told him to take 2 of the pills a day, and if he got an upset stomach or felt sick to stop taking the pills as it would mean he was allergic to testosterone. (What she really gave him were simple pills to give him a severe belly ache and stomach cramps.)

So after one day of severe pain and throwing up, the broken and beaten sissy told his mom he wanted to be a girl once this his testicles were removed. For his mom it was a total success, as she got what she wanted and the boy thinks this is good for him. The only downfall, if it is one, is that most boy/sissies will put on some weight due to the loss of testosterone. But the fat does go to the right places, their hips and budding breasts.

I also saw how well the mix of male hormone blockers and female hormones works on a 13-year-old-blond pretty boy named Brad. He also started on the same demaling process last

April, as his mom is a friend of Ms. Jennifer. Inside of two weeks, he was turned into a panty-wearing little wimp and was started on Androcour and weekly estrogen injections. His mom is a nurse, so she could get injectable estrogen. She told Brad they were vitamin C injections because he was so tired all the time and would help in sports. Like Ms. Jennifer with her son, Zack, Brad's mom has the same SRS plans for him, but she has to wait a while until the female hormones do their work more on his well muscled boy body.

Currently, when Brad dresses up as a girl, no one can tell he is a boy. He hasn't had a full erection in over a month, and he hasn't spewed any nasty boy snot in over a month and a half; he can't cum even when his sister uses her vibrator on his foreskin right at the crown of his sissy dick, which would cause most real boys to have an instant erection and ejaculation.

I hope this detailed information is helpful to other members. The methods explained here as told to me by Dr. Lucy are standard for boys who want to be genetic girls and eventually have SRS to complete the process. The male hormone blockers and female hormones are commonly used on boys who believe they are 'trapped in the wrong body' as they say. But being forcefully feminized, or 'demaled' as we call it, is slightly different, but the medical procedure is the same. [Concerning the removable of a boy's testicles: For any boy who will eventually have sex change surgery, the boy's testes alone should be removed but his scrotum retained because in SRS, the nut sac is inverted and tucked into the boy's body to form the female vagina. Ed.]

I hope Dr. Lucy's info was helpful and informative.

Sincerely,
Tony

Zack's enclosed pictures show him both before and after he had breast development from the time he was in his grunge makeup and skater look to his stunning makeover as a young lady. Now, Ms. Jen has Zack on course for a total sex change.

- 1) Zack at the height of his skater look.
- 2) After Zack mouthed off once too often to his mother, his mouth was taped shut!
- 3 & 4) Going from boy to girl is difficult. Zack with his hair grown out to its longest, and he dances and swirls his hair around just before he had it cut and styled.
- 5) With his hair tucked under his baseball cap, Zack poses with his girl cousin, Amanda, who is one of the biggest supporters of his feminization.
- 6) After his hair was trimmed and nicely styled, Zack was dressed as a french maid to serve at our Demale Society meeting.
- 7) A beautiful portrait photo of Zack; however, Ms. Jen took a scissors to his blouse and cut it into a crop top to expose a little of his budding breasts and if you look closely, you will see a lovely little mound peeking at you! ♦

