

The **Demale Society**

Training Manual

Volume #41

*Notices,
Testimonials,
Stories & Pics*

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

*Fantasy
Entertainment*


Adults Only



Stanley couldn't live with his birth mother because she's an alcoholic, and he didn't have a good relationship with his stepmother because she was a stern disciplinarian, unlike his birth mother who let him run wild while she was passed out drunk. But then his new stepmother showed him how much fun it is to be a girlie boy and jerk off in silky panties, and Stanley stopped resisting her and immediately turned into the biggest sissy in the neighborhood. His step sister nicked named him T&B, for 'tops and bottoms,' because he loves to wear his stepmother's panties that are way too big for him and peek out both above the waistband and below the bottom of his miniskirts.

February 2007
Demale Society Poster Boy
www.Demale.com





One article at a time, get a boy hooked on girls' clothes, starting with panties develop his fetishes, then add a skirt, followed by lacy ankle socks. Tease him with each new article of clothing for weeks before you let him put it on, and then there is no resistance, just pleasure, as the expression on Michael's face shows us in this photo.

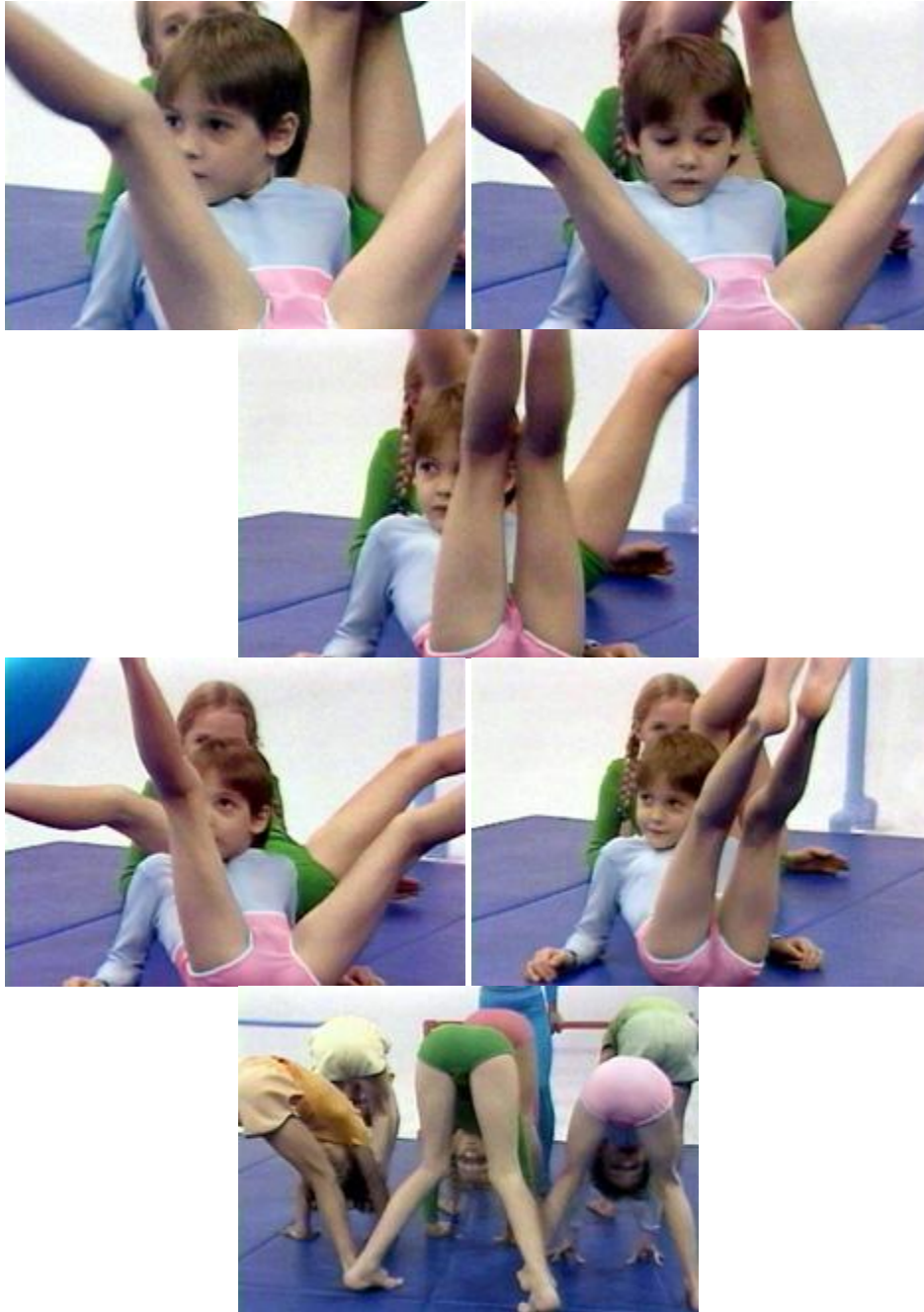
March 2007

Demale Society Poster Boy

www.Demale.com

Demale Society Letter

Added 3/4/07



He's in Love with His Panties!"

Cameron is one of the sweetest little boys you'll ever meet. His mother trained him from birth to be girly just like his sister.

Now, he's a total sissy and not ashamed to admit it. He wants to do everything just like his sister, and when she joined a gymnastics class, he wanted to join too. He was accepted but it was an all-girls' class, and much to the surprise of the instructor, that didn't bother him. In fact, he showed up in a leotard just like his sister's; however, little Cameron has an immense love of his pink panties, and he insisted on wearing his pretty panties over his leotard instead of under it. Of course, the girls laughed at him. Even the teacher couldn't stifle a giggle, but after talking to him and realizing just how much of a sissy he is and how much he loves wearing pretty panties, she let him stay in the class with his panties on the outside and fully on display for anyone who cared to look!

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Demale Society Pictures

Added 3/5/07







Demale Summer Outing

Last summer our chapter held an all-day outing, starting with an afternoon picnic and then we all went inside for fun and games. Unknown to some of the husbands in attendance, this was going to be punishment day for any of them who had protested the feminization of their sons.

- 1) One unlucky dad was forced to attend and here he is arriving at the picnic.
- 2) All the women and girls got to throw pies at this dad with his son looking on. His son's T-shirt says "Demale Moms punishing my dad for laughing at me in panties."
- 3 & 4) This dad was forced to put on a silly female costume and was the 'butt' of many jokes and a lot of harassing.
- 5) This dad was forced to wear this humiliating mini dress and taken for a walk through the park!



Hey, guys, when your wife or girlfriend wants to feminize your son, you better think twice before objecting, she just might belong to the Demale Society and have a lot of friends she can call on to humiliate you!

Rosa H.
Findley's Finest Ladies Chapter

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Demale Society Picture Added 3/9/07

"We need a lot more males like Peter!"



We need a lot more males like Peter!

"Darling, it's been seven years since I started you on female hormones; I can barely find your penis anymore, and I know I promised to give you a girly name, but I'm just having too much fun calling you 'Peter' out in public!"

Have a nice day,

Linda Lange
Secretary Demale Society

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Demale Society Letter

Added 4/15/07



My Wife and I are Both Submissive and Have Found a Life of Bliss with the Demale Society

Both My wife and I are submissive and love lingerie and sexy female clothes. I'm much more submissive than she, and once in a while, she likes to be dominated. However, she always

dreamed of being dominated by another female, and that goes back to her being frequently spanked and dominated by her stepmother. So whenever she felt the need, I would dress up and play her stern stepmother. Even though both of us knew I wasn't very good at it, especially since she's 5' 9" and I'm just a 5' 4" sissy and don't look very commanding, but I did it because one of us has always had to take the lead role in our sex games. We would switch, taking turns being submissive to each other. But we realized we both wanted to be submissive and since we dearly love each other, we wanted to be submissive together.

Finally we went to a professional Mistress, but how she treated us wasn't what either of us really wanted even though we did everything she commanded because we are so submissive. She abused us with abandon. She dressed us both in lingerie and then kept us helpless in extended bondage. She face slapped us, used our open mouths as an ashtray, made us eat dog food, and when the paperboy came around to collect, she left the door open so he could clearly see both of us bound and beaten in our lingerie. Then she left us tied up and went out for the afternoon.

When she came back, she had three of her male slaves with her, and I'm sure each of them had paid her dearly for the privilege of raping Jenny, my wife. In the process, they made fun of me dressed in a slip, bra and ruffled panties, and made me watch while they thrust their cocks into her mouth, up her slit, and up her ass. They took turns, but at times all three of them went at her at one time, each either fucking some opening in her body or masturbating or pissing all over her.

At times I was forced to lie in my bra and panties under my wife with my face under her pussy catching the gunk that drained from her asshole and pussy while they fucked her and she sucked one of their cocks. They made me lick their cocks clean too and lick Jenny clean between fuck sessions. They used my mouth or Jenny's mouth to urinate in. All the while, Mistress Diana came into to watch us from time to time and laughed at us with each further humiliation.

I'm not crazy about servicing guys, even though I did it because the Mistress commanded me to. My wife wanted to be a sex slave to a woman, not to service men, but she did it because the Mistress commanded her to do it.

We spent the weekend chained in a closet, and when we were let out, this sadistic woman beat us and sexually abused us in every imaginable way. Plus, we ate exactly what Mistress ate. Only we ate it after she chewed it up and spit it out! That's how she diets, yet eats rich foods.

So we were very slow to try another professional Mistress, and that's when Jenny heard about the Demale Society. She showed me a copy of the Demale brochure. It sounded wonderful, and it is! Ever since we joined, I've been put on a fast track of feminization, and two of the lesbian women in our chapter have taken charge of both of us. The two women live on a horse farm not far from us in south central Michigan, and they keep us well dominated. They can be pretty abusive toward us, but we know they also love us and have a certain level of respect for us, and that makes all the difference in the world. So we are their playtoys to be used and abused by them and their friends, but it's not all play! They make us do our part to advance the Society's goals.

Their farm is well-known locally, and a lot of people come there to go horseback riding. My wife and I are there to help the riders in any way, and that means discreetly showing the males openness toward wanting sexual contact. So my wife dresses sexily and I pretend to be gay. Of course my wife snags ten guys to every one I get, but I guess that's to be expected. After we get a response from a guy we have an opportunity to get them alone and start to have sex with them. Of course, then that's when one of our lesbian Mistresses discovers us and takes charge of the guy, blackmailing them into submission, dressing them in female clothes, and getting them to do slave-like labor at the farm. Guys who are high rollers and powerful men, they use to their advantage to get whatever they need from them. In the process, they've gotten cops, doctors, lawyers and politicians, and now have quite a few powerful men that they can tap at anytime to get things done.

My wife envied me and all other males because we can be trained by the Demale Society, and now she is similarly dominated! She is fascinated by women servicing other women and always wanted to be a slave to a female, and now she is! She loves the fact that the Demale Society provides nearly a limitless atmosphere for individuals, like herself, to be included as long as they have something to contribute to the Society's goals, and I can tell you my wife has been a powerful tool for demaling males in our area.

Enclosed are two photos, one of Jenny in one of her sexy trolling outfits deciding one what pair of panties to wear, and the other of Jenny affectionately holding me (I told you she was a lot bigger than I am) and checking me out to make sure I'm ready to flash the waistband of my panties to a guy who we think might be gay and can get snared into our lesbian Mistresses' trap.

Jean & Teddy Boy McE.

Marshalling Males to Serve Chapter, Michigan

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Demale Society Pictures

Added 4/20/07



Sissy Boy Loves to Flash His Pink Panties

During my military duty I was stationed in Japan where I met my future wife, Raina. After we got married and moved back to the States, we had three wonderful children, two girls, Mia and Dayna, and one boy, Mark, our youngest. We were determined that Mark would not become a typical delinquent boy, like so many American boys we see. So we encouraged him to play with and associate with his older sisters and their friends. On a search of the Internet, we saw a posting of a Demale Society chapter in our area and after doing some asking around, got an invitation to learn more about it. We joined as soon as we heard about the club's objectives and approach to raising boys. We're happy to say our son has already declared he is gay, and he's just eleven years old. Of course, he wears girls' panties all the time -- usually shocking pink with a lot of lace, and he loves letting them peek out of his sissified boys' clothes, either exposing just a hint of the pink waistband and pink nylon panty fabric above the waist of his sissy supertight short shorts or blatantly peeking out around the leg openings of his shorts when he sits down and spreads his legs, like he loves to do!

Mac and my wife Raina

Parents of Gays and Sissies Chapter, Knoxville

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Demale Society Pictures

Added 6/9/07









Tying Up a TV (Literally)

I thought you'd enjoy these old pictures. I am a lifelong transvestite and had successfully kept it hidden from my wife and kids for years, but my wife got interested in the Demale Society and joined, and my transvestitism played right into her hands. She was about to start panty training me because we hadn't had sex in years, and she wanted to go out on me for sex but needed the upper hand, so I wouldn't want a long, protracted divorce. That's when she came home one day and caught me dressed in her clothes. I had always thought she'd disown me and throw me out of the house if she ever caught me, and when it did happen, I think she was more stunned than anything, and she played the role of being very angry. She had been out shopping with the kids, and needless to say, they came back sooner than I had expected. The kids saw me too, so my wife was thinking on her feet and pretended it was all a game and got some rope out and had the

kids tie me up. And much to my shame, she took photos of me throughout the process! And after she had the photos, she put the kids to bed. Then she told me how things were going to be. She was going to start having sex with other men. I later learned she had already started doing that. And whenever she went out, I had to play my 'game' with the kids, let them help me dress up as a woman, and let the kids tie me up. I was frequently kept in bondage for hours, and eventually, she started bringing her dates home and introduced them to her kids and showed me off all tied up and in drag. My wife, her lovers and the kids would sometimes tease and taunt me, let the kids tickle my feet and do whatever they wanted with me, and I soon learned that kids can be crafty and ingenious devising new ways of tying me and tormenting me!

Chick always was my nickname, now it's Chick the Cuckold, and my Mistress wife Lina
The Pantied Peter Pacifiers Chapter, Kingston

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