

Sissy Maid Quarterly

Number Three

WINTER FASHION

Uniforms and Clothes
for the Well-Dressed Sissy

DISCIPLINE & PUNISHMENT

The Connection Between
Punishment and Proper
Household Discipline

GAFFING:

A Study of the
Social Implications

PANTIES

A Look at the New
Sissy Designs

COVER STORY

We Interview Our
Cover Models

*(And Discuss How More
and More Sissies Are
Becoming "Lady's Maids")*

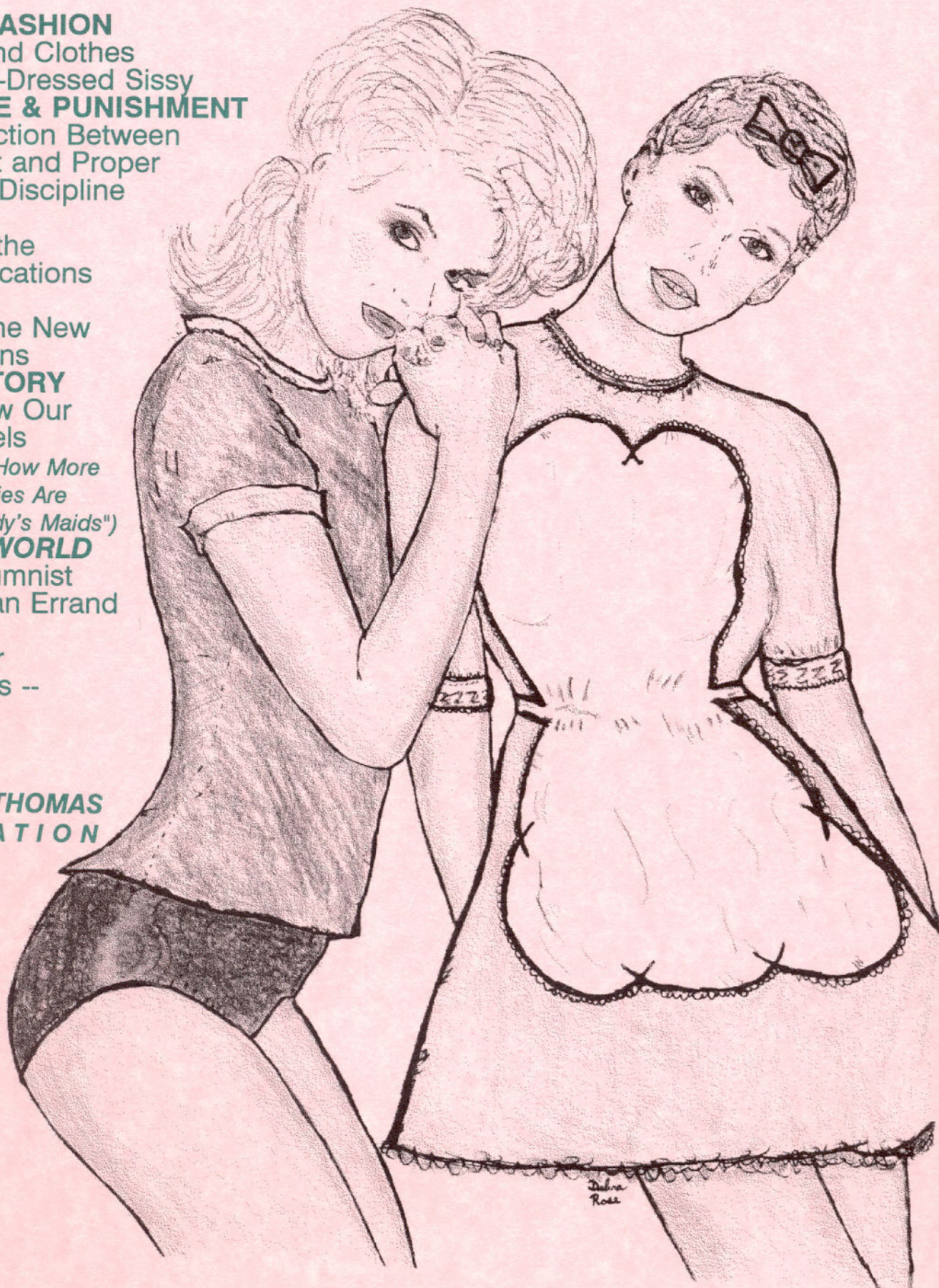
A SISSY'S WORLD

SMQ's Columnist
Is Sent on an Errand

PLUS:

Our Regular
Departments --
and *More!*

A SANDY THOMAS
PUBLICATION



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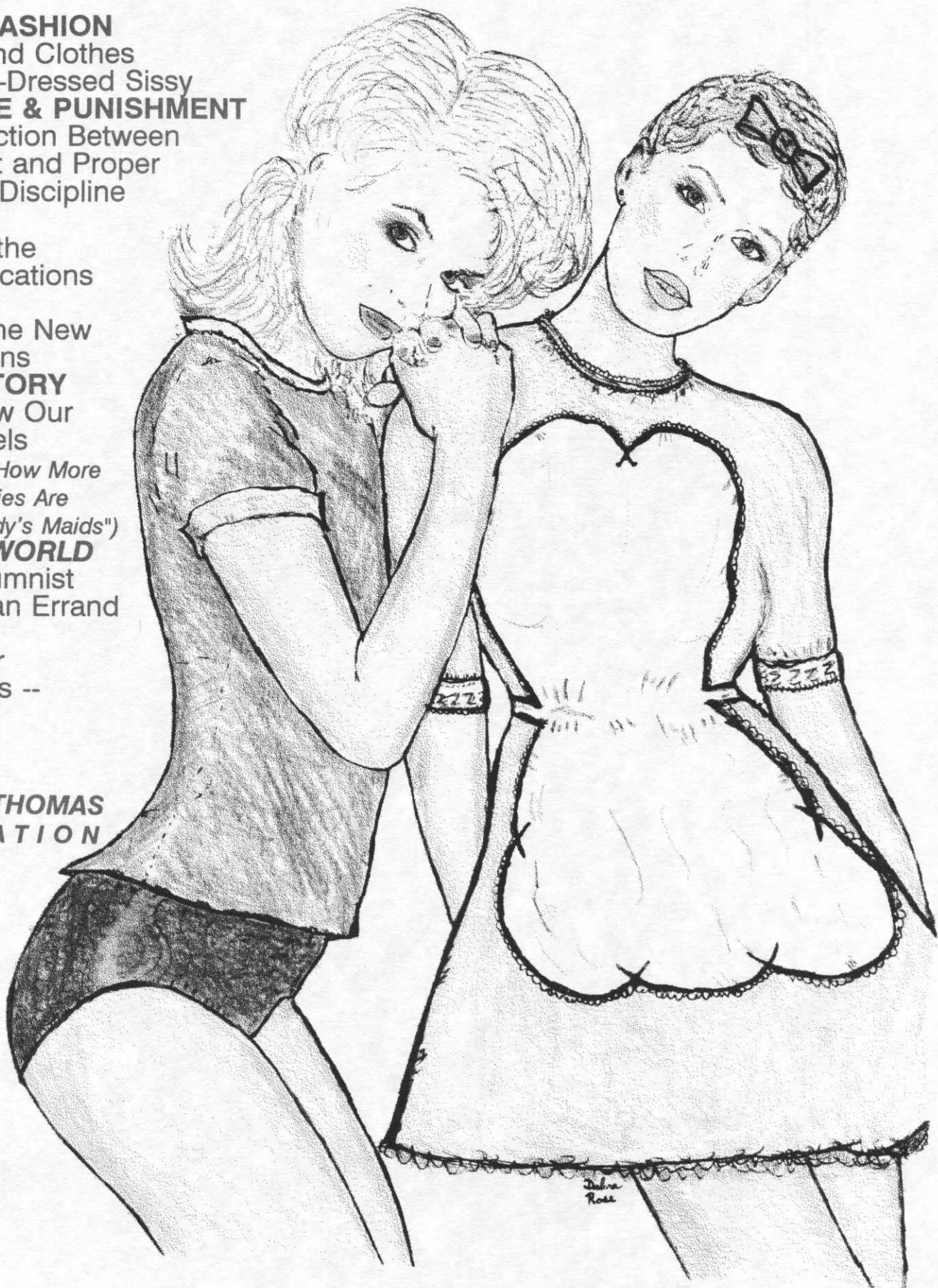
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Number Three

Sissy Maid Quarterly

C O N T E N T S

2 **EDITORIAL** - Debra Rose, our Editor and the author of "Domestic Bliss", speaks about acceptance in this issue's Editorial. There is sometimes sadness in the Maid's Room, which is more due to misguided self images than the reality of a sissy's life. Ms. Rose makes the case for acceptance -- acceptance of own's true identity, place in society, and neutral sexuality.

6 **THE PERSONAL TOUCH** - A brief look at the growing popularity of sissy maids being employed as personal servants.

8 **WINTER FASHION** - A full, illustrated review of the best looks for sissy maids for Winter. We include a few of the new rompers for maids, as well as classic servant's dresses. With winter comes lots of "inside" uniforms, and the swirl of the social season.

12 **"A SISSY'S WORLD"** - This time, Sissy Jennie discusses the tiresome aspects of running errands. Even though he gets to leave the house, being mistress' "little errand girl" is not always fun. By: *Sissy Jennie*.

17 **WHAM, BAM; THANK YOU MA'AM** - Household discipline has always been a tricky proposition. Here we examine ways to maintain proper discipline, and back it up with proper punishment. Your sissy's poor bottom will never be the same!

29 **THE SOCIAL IMPLICATIONS OF GAFFING** - This interesting treatise, sent in by a scholarly reader, traces the social and psychological implications of a sissy's gaffing. Never before has SMQ carried quite such "heavy" thinking, but we think you'll find it intriguing nonetheless.

34 **A DAY AT MISS CHRISTY'S** - A relaxing Saturday afternoon at home is far from relaxing for this young woman's hard-working sissy maid.

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38 - **Report from The Academy** - This new feature is written by a young sissy actually in training at The Academy. Read what "sissy school" is really like!

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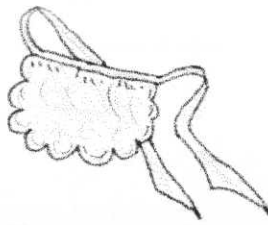
44 - **In the Kitchen** - Baking delicious desserts for your employer.

Cover LOOK

PHOTO: Miss Cindy Stanford in her boudior with Frankie, her devoted sissy maid. Miss Cindy is close to her sissy, but there's no doubt who's boss, of course. **Cover Story On Page 4 . . .**

FASHION CREDITS: Maid's pink poly satin serving dress and pinafore apron by "A Sissy's Work." His pink patent hair bow from "Accessories Are Us."

Miss Stanford's hot pink T-shirt from "T-licious". Her high-waisted silk panty from Little Luxuries.



E D I T O R I A L

Acceptance . . . The Key to Happiness in the Maid's Room

We all probably agree that the life of a sissy maid is not perfect. Most sissies, if they could somehow change their destinies, would opt for a more interesting, powerful, and socially-valued career. But such changes in destiny are just pipe dreams -- they really aren't possible. All of us, sissy and non-sissy alike, have to live the life that is dealt to us.

There is unhappiness in the Maid's Room sometimes, and this is sad. It is

There is unhappiness in the Maid's Room sometimes, and this is sad.

especially sad because there is really no good reason for it. The sadness is based only on illusion and misplaced expectations.

Sissies are not, as we know, really "male" in the traditional sense of that term. And they are not "female" either, even though they are usually quite effeminate.

Unfortunately, our society has no well-accepted definition or social "place" for sissies.

Sissies find themselves being in a "third gender" in a society that only widely acknowledges two. But this is changing.

As women's roles have changed and expanded over the past two decades, there is more acceptance of sissy males. And as for finding a "place" in society, what could be better for sissies than their growing "place" inside young women's households, working as their maids and servants?

Sissy Maid Quarterly is helping bring sissy-male-based domestic service out into the open. But this magazine (and society as a whole) is doing more than just making it more known that sissy males make great little servants. It is also helping sissies accept their own personalities and asexual natures.

While these changes are all quite

fortunate, they have perhaps come a little too late. Many sissy maids find themselves in a lifestyle that makes them unhappy at times. And the reason for this is simple -- the sissies themselves are living a life that does not "measure up" to their own self-image.

But it is the self-image that is incorrect -- not the sissies' lives. Some sissy maids still live under the illusion that they are somehow "competing" with males for the attentions (physical and otherwise) of women. This is especially true when it comes to the young women sissy maids work for.

This thought is, however, purely an illusion. Sissies are in no way competing with males, and they are not "losing" to males, either. This is because they have never even been in the game, right from the start.

Sissies are in no way competing with males.

While sissies do not always realize it, most women know at a mere glance when a male is a sissy. And if the sissy will think back to his days in school he'll no doubt remember that, even then, he was decidedly unsuccessful with girls -- at least in any romantic sense.

Sure, there were girls who were friends with the him in high school. They would study together, shop together, "hang out", and even go to the occasional movie. But who did the girl go to the Prom with? Or sneak out at night with? No doubt it wasn't the sissy.

Particularly bothersome for many sissies are memories of how a girl he had spent a lot of time with (and had done numerous favors for) would suddenly be off with some "guy". Phone calls would suddenly go unreturned, and plans he had made with the girl would suddenly be cancelled with

little or no notice -- or with a casual "Oh, you don't mind if we don't see that movie tonight, do you -- I have a *date!*"

The sissy was always the "friend", and never the lover. And this wasn't just chance.

... meek, compliant; and while cute, sexually uninteresting.

It was because the young lady knew all along that he was a sissy -- meek, compliant, and while perhaps cute, sexually uninteresting.

But this in no way means (as some misguided sissies believe) that the young women in his life yesterday, and those he works for today, don't like him. After all, he would not have had those girl "friends" if the girls disliked him or had no use for him.

Girls and women *do* sometimes like sissies. And they *certainly* find them useful (especially with a frilly apron tied about their waist doing the housework and laundry!)

But sissies find all this hard to accept since society has put silly thoughts in their heads. These thoughts center around the idea that a boy is not "successful" or really even a "man" unless he wins the physical attentions of a female.

It is not even these thoughts that are really silly, however. It is the *application* of these thoughts to sissies that is silly. Sissies really *aren't* "boys", nor are they really "men."

It is the application of these thoughts to sissies that is silly.

While this fact seems very obvious, some sissies still don't totally "get it" yet.

And so, alone at night in the Maid's Room while their employer is out on a date, (or is in bed with her lover in the Master Bedroom) some sissies are sad for no good reason.

These misguided sissies cry and pout and carry on, making life miserable for themselves. Jealousy that should never really exist flares up, blocking a sissy's happiness. And all this silliness can sometimes even

sadden a sissy's employer, and may even effect a sissy's ability to do housework.

Please remember sissies, you are not "competing" with your employer's boyfriend. Nor are you in competition with any other male. A sissy cannot ever be in competition with a male for the physical attentions and attractions of a woman, of course.

So save your competitive urges for where they might be useful -- such as learning to cook or serve or clean better than any of your employer's girlfriend's sissy maids! Or looking particularly submissive and effeminate in one of your new uniforms.

And while you aren't in competition, there *are* a few ways you have it all over "regular" males. You can make beds, clean bathrooms, iron, vacuum, and serve dinner *much* better than the male your employer shares her bed with!

... and serve dinner much better than the male your employer shares her bed with!

I hope this little treatise can help those unhappy sissies out there to cheer up a little. After all, being perpetually unhappy with your lot in life doesn't do anyone any good.

No one is the same, and we all have our own individual skills and personalities and gender identities to live with. Most sissy maids are helpful, submissive, and eager to please. These are not bad qualities for someone to have -- especially if that someone's job is to be a girl's servant.

And would it be better to not know your employer at all? Better to sleep in a lonely little apartment night after night?

It's better to be snuggled in your cozy little bed in the Maid's Room, dressed in your cutest nightie. And feeling pride at having done a great job with the housework all day, and at having cooked and served the "perfect" dinner. It's better; even if you *can* unfortunately hear your employer's boyfriend making love to her next door in the Master Bedroom!)

Debra Rose



COVER STORY

A Contented Chicago Girl's "Personal" Sissy Maid Helps Her in Her Boudoir as Well as Doing all Her Housework and Laundry

A maid can be very helpful to a girl. Housework, laundry, cooking, serving, and errand-running are all tiresome, time-consuming tasks that can be assigned to a live-in servant. And for many employers, such impersonal household tasks are all they really expect or desire from their servants.

But some women want more. They desire a more "personal touch". (Note: see sidebar story, page 6.) They not only want a housemaid. They want a *lady's* maid, to help

They not only want a housemaid -- they want a lady's maid . . .

them dress and undress; to help them in their bath; and to wait on them in personal ways that verge on being intimate.

Miss Cindy Stanford, (who along with her sissy maid Frankie posed for this Issue's cover) is such a young woman. She is one of those contented females who fully enjoys being a girl, (as in the song) and who also enjoys being pampered.

Lucky for her she has Frankie, her loyal and completely devoted sissy maid.

The two of them are very comfortable around each other -- almost like two good girlfriends. and although Frankie is certainly

. . . an easy friendship has sprung up between the two . .

the servant in the household and Cindy is definitely the mistress, it is obvious an easy friendship has sprung up between the two as well.

We enjoyed visiting their home high above Lakeshore Drive in the Windy City.

And we appreciate their consent to be our cuddling cover models for this issue of SMQ.

Cindy works as an executive for a major Chicago advertising agency, specializing in campaigns that attract female "generation Xers". But in addition to her income from the agency, she also has a neat little trust fund from her father. The combination of these two revenue sources allows her to live a very nice lifestyle -- and allows her to afford someone like Frankie.

Frankie is several years younger than his boss, and was so effeminate even as a boy that becoming a sissy maid seemed like a natural progression for him. Unlike many sissy maids who seem to fight their own personalities and gender identities, there doesn't seem to be any conflict within Frankie.

Unlike many sissy maids who seem to fight their own personalities and gender identities, there doesn't seem to be any conflict within Frankie.

He's perhaps fortunate to have known precisely who and what he was right from the start -- or at least from puberty.

Cindy and Frankie met at a party, where Frankie was serving as a sort of "waiter", (though he wore a waitress' apron over his tight black tux pants!) At first, the two became friends, often having lunch and going shopping together. Cindy knew Frankie was a sissy from the first moment she saw him, and Frankie never tried to hide it. He even told Cindy that he sometimes dressed in



girl's clothes and underthings the first time they went shopping together.

"I liked the fact that he was so open about his sissiness. So many sissies are, like, *angry* about it or something. But Frankie's not -- he's a real sweetie," Cindy told us.

"I liked the fact that he was so open about his sissiness."

The two remained friends for several months, and eventually Frankie moved in with Cindy when his roommate moved to San Francisco. While the arrangement was supposed to be temporary, Frankie's obvious skill with housework and laundry gave Cindy an idea.

"I had heard about sissy maids already, and I figured if there was ever someone suited to being a sissy maid, it was Frankie," she reports. "When I asked him one evening if he'd be interested in working for me as my maid, he was all for the idea. He thought it would be fun."

So, uniforms were purchased, gaffs were ordered, and Cindy's spare bedroom (where Frankie was already sleeping) was decorated as a cute and girlish little Maid's Room. Light hormones were prescribed, and trips to Cindy's beauty salon soon made Frankie appear so feminine that the building maintenance men just think he's a girl maid.

"I don't mind being Miss Cindy's maid," Frankie told us over tea after our cover photo

... I like doing things for her and making her life as nice as I can.

shoot. "After all, I like her -- and we're friends. I mean, she's still my *boss* and everything -- but we like each other too. And I like doing things for her and making her life as nice as I can."

We immediately thought this attitude was one all sissy maids would do well to adopt. It is, in our opinion, the perfect thought for a

servant to have about his employer.

"Frankie does all my housework and everything - just like a regular maid. But he helps me dress and draws nice baths for me and does lots of things that are more like what you'd expect from a personal maid," Cindy explained.

As our cover depicts, "mistress and maid" are quite close. And Miss Cindy says she feels entirely comfortable walking around in little more than her panties in front of her "personal" maid.

"Frankie and I are friends -- and after all, he *is* a sissy, so it's not like being undressed in front of a *guy* or anything!"

Frankie had slightly different feelings,

... he told us that he at times has vague longings for an even closer relationship.

however. While he feels comfortable around his pretty boss, he told us that he at times has vague longings for an even closer relationship.

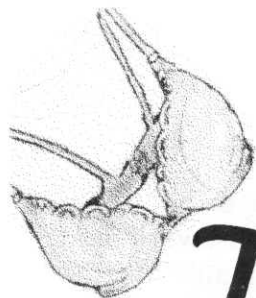
"I know I'm a sissy, and it's not like I think I'm ever going to go to . . . ahh . . . like go to *bed* with her, of course. But I like her a lot and I sort of want to show my affection for her sometimes," the maid told us sheepishly.

"And I get a little jealous when she's out on dates, I guess," the sissy added.

All in all, however, things seem to be going along fine for our cover models. Miss Cindy and her sissy Frankie represent a situation where the maid's boss is also his friend, which is a nice situation to have when it doesn't affect a maid's work or interfere with proper household discipline.

"I think having a sissy maid like Frankie perform more personal services is becoming more popular. Your readers should know that sissies aren't just for housework anymore," Miss Cindy told us as we packed up our photo equipment to leave after the shoot.

We, of course, completely agree. And we offer the following "Addendum" to this interview to get everyone used to the idea! □

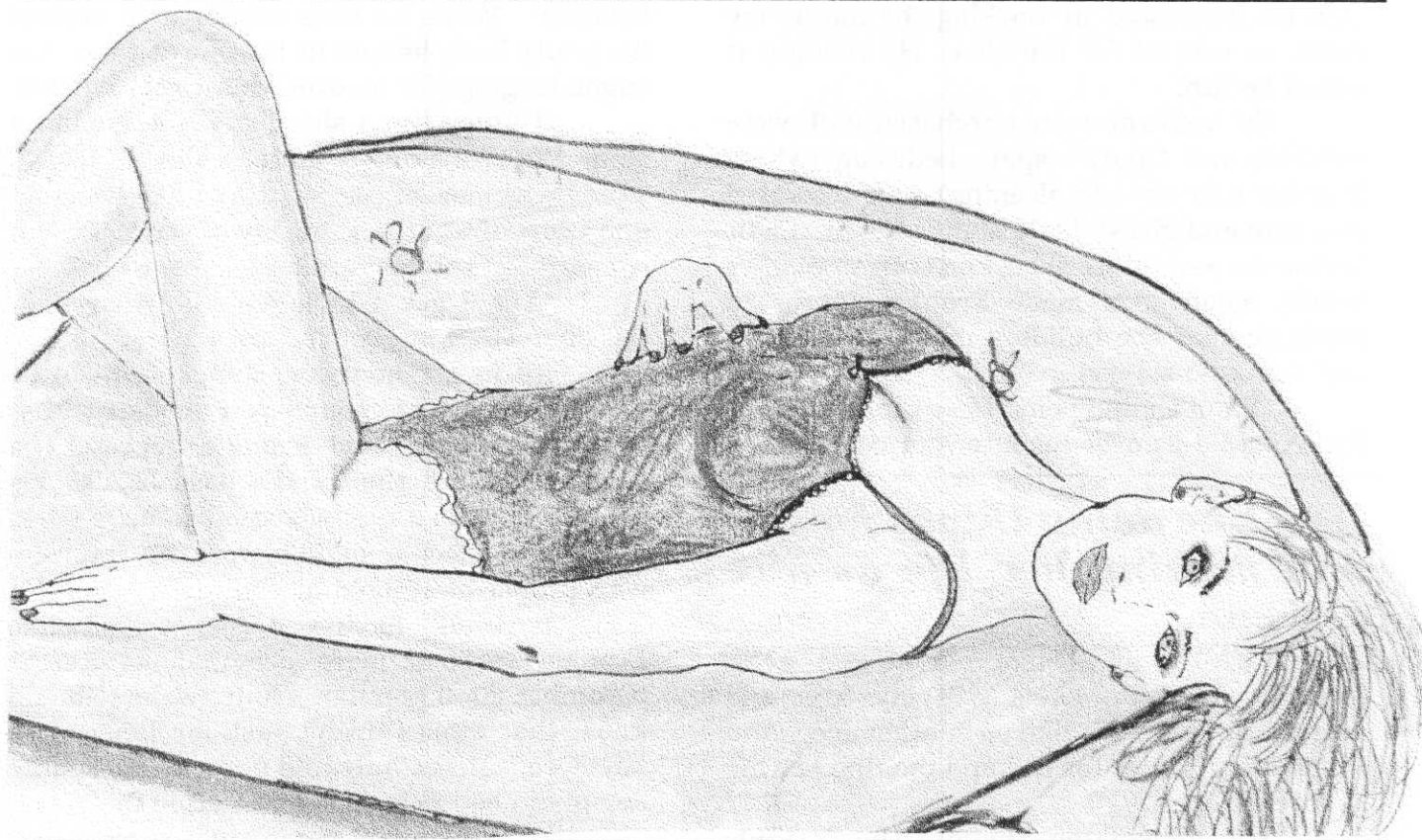


The Personal Touch

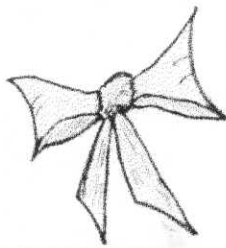
In the past, young women of means had servants not only to do the housework, but to wait on them personally as well. Fortunately, with the growing popularity of sissy maids, this "old tradition" is returning. And just in time, too, since many of today's most fashionable clothes (such as the recently-popular corsets and body-skimming empire-waist gowns) almost require help from a servant to get into and out of!

We enjoyed visiting and interviewing our cover models. But seeing the close relationship between Miss Cindy and her sissy maid Frankie reminded us that we needed to do a story on the increasing popularity of personal or "lady's" maids of the sissy persuasion. This is an area that has not been covered much in previous issues of SMQ. But we intend to fix that problem and outline some basic ideas about personal service here.

The staff here at SMQ has long felt that sissy maids may in the very near future become as popular helping young women in their boudoirs and bedrooms as they have become scrubbing floors and doing the laundry. After all, there is no real reason why a sissy can't learn to properly assist a young lady to dress and undress. And if prissiness and fussy attention to detail are needed to become a competent "lady's maid", then sissies



Miss Cindy, our cover model, relaxes at home on her new pink leather love seat. (Frankie is off somewhere busy with his housework.) More and more young women feel comfortable wearing revealing, sexy things (like Cindy's skimpy teddy!) around their sissy servants. Fashion Notes: Spaghetti-strap lilac silk teddy, with chiffon-ruffled high-cut legs and lace-trimmed bodice, by Rich Girl Lingerie.



should excel at it!

And if prissiness and fussy attention to detail are needed to become a competent "lady's maid", then sissies should excel at it!

One of the reasons it has taken awhile for sissies to be more widely employed in the Master Bedroom is young women's natural aversion to having a "male" (who's not her lover) helping her get undressed. But this is a silly and misguided thought, since a sissy maid is really no more "male" than a eunich is!

Fortunately, as sissies' neutral and ineffectual sexual personas are more known and discussed, this misguided aversion is less of a problem. More and more young women now feel entirely comfortable being dressed in very little (or nothing!) in front of their sissy maids.

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Becoming a good personal maid requires more than simple familiarization, however. It also requires study and dedication. Clothes have to be properly laid out, and the dressing and undressing process should be quick without seeming to be hurried.

Then, there is the delicate "art" of helping a women dress without being a pest. In addition to these attributes, a good personal maid has to have a deep and thorough knowledge of lingerie. A sissy needs to know, for instance, what his employer generally prefers to wear underneath her fashions. A knowledgable sissy maid will know that his employer always wears a sexy teddy (instead of a bra and panties) under a certain cocktail dress when she is going out on

a date with that "certain someone."

A "personal sissy" (as some employers term their servants) should also be skilled at selecting appropriate clothes for workdays as well as for romantic evenings out. This skill helps free a young woman of those awful morning decisions of "what to wear." Fortunately most sissies' strong interest in and knowledge of women's fashion prepares them to help a woman make such daily wardrobe decisions.

A "personal sissy" . . . should also be skilled at selecting appropriate clothes for workdays . . .

In addition to having a solid working knowledge of women's fashions and his employer's personal tastes, a sissy should be practiced at other personal tasks. One of these is undoubtedly running proper baths and showers.

It's almost a cliché that well-off women shout at their personal maid, "run a nice bath for me!" at stressful moments. But whether it's a cliché or not, having a perfect bath drawn for one is certainly one of life's pleasant little luxuries.

Your preferences as to water temperature, oils, and scents should be memorized thoroughly by your servant, so you never have to repeat these details. And having a good supply of fresh, warm, thick towels ready for your emergence from the tub is another "must".

The points covered in this brief article only scratch the surface of what a well-trained personal sissy maid can do for his employer. Massages, facials, haircarr, and other beauty treatments quickly come to mind as possibilities. And imagine laying back on a chaise, dressed in a little silk nothing and chatting on the phone with a close girlfriend while little "Sissy Pants" sits on a tiny stool giving you a great pedicure and manicure, with two coats of color and two coats of clear!

In Fashion . . .

WINTER. . .

Time For Inside . . . Time For Housework, and Long Nights
and Cold Weekends Catering to Your Employer's Every Whim . . .

Might as Well Be Dressed For It!

Sissy maids see Winter as a two-sided proposition. On the one hand, the cold weather and short days make for long, restful evenings at home with their employers. On the other hand, winter means lots of heavy housework and more work in the kitchen preparing for their employers' entertaining.

But like the rest of the seasons, sissies just have to muddle through. And, as always, there's nothing wrong with looking cute and well-dressed while you do!

Just as in women's fashion, Winter is a sartorial season of seriousness for sissy males. The frivolity of Spring and Summer looks is abandoned as the classics perennially reappear. While for fashionable women this means a return to "womanly" looks and constructed shapes, for maids it always means trim, dark-colored dresses and pristine white serving aprons.

For sissy servants, a few light-hearted rompers and appropriately childish and effeminate outfits are thrown in, but for the most part Winter means serious fashion.

So, here's *SMQ's* Winter Fashion Review. Most of what is included is not as new as it is refined. And most of the clothes for sissies are (of course) traditional servant's uniforms. But we've also included a few sleepwear things too, for those long Winter nights in your little bed in the Maid's Room!

This season, new "techno" fabrics, such as rubber and vinyl, continue making inroads into sissy fashion, just as they are in women's

fashion. After all, these unusual fabrics are perhaps even more appropriate to the often-messy lifestyles of sissy maids, (what with all that floor-scrubbing and bathroom-cleaning) as they are to the dance clubs frequented by today's fashionable young women. Indeed, housework messes just roll right off some of the new vinyl rompers!

And speaking of rompers, they are definitely here to stay for sissies. While traditionally more a part of Summer (for women, at least) rompers are taking a "year 'round" place in the closets of sissy domestics. Rompers' practicality and their uniquely juvenile and effeminate look is proving to be *perfect* for sissies.

Sissies wear far more skirts and dresses now than pants -- further evidence that the "third gender" is finally accepting who and what they really are. But skirt length is no longer any "big deal" -- for sissies as well as for women. Some of the new maid's dresses are short, some are just-above-the-knee, and some are ankle-skimming. Fashion Rule: It's not the length, stupid -- it's the *style* that counts!

Lycra tights and shorts are still useful for housework, but are no longer favored by women who wish their sissy maid to be truly fashionable. For daytime housework, O.K. -- but for other times, leave the tights and Lycra "bike shorts" in your closet.

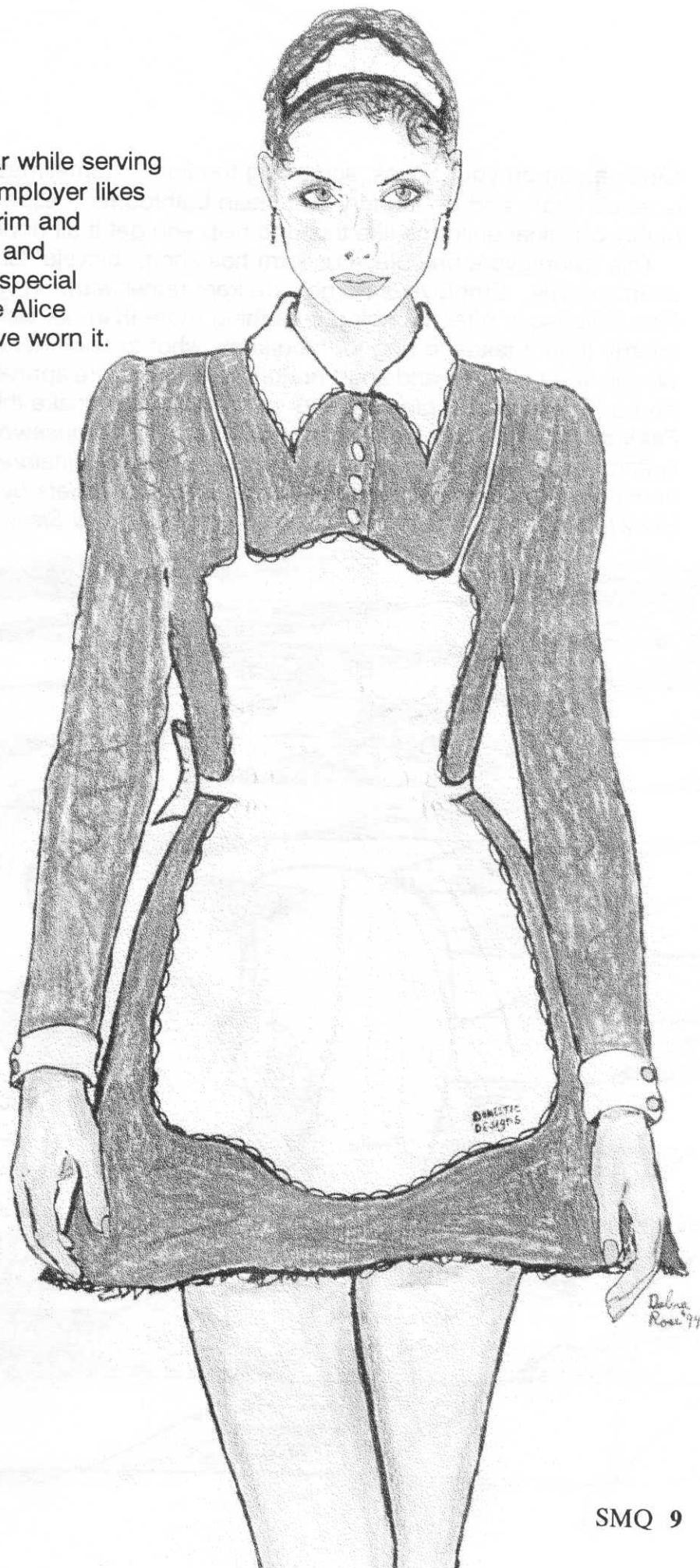
So, here's Winter. And we'll see you in the Spring, when fashion is a bit more "fun", with tight short-shorts and flirty dresses. —>

Here's a darling little dress to wear while serving at those little Winter parties your employer likes to throw so often. The bodice is trim and tailored, while the short skirt is full and effeminately petticoated. And the special thin-strap pinafore apron looks like Alice (from Wonderland fame) could have worn it.

This maid's dress has lots of fashion details, too. A faux button front, (dress actually zips in back) pointed, roll-over collar, and cuffs with polished brass buttons finish this uniform off nicely, making it perfect for serving even the "stuffy-est" party crowd.

You can almost hear this sissy sweetly say, "May I freshen your drink, Miss?" as he makes his rounds with his serving tray!

Fashion Notes: *His purple-grey satin long-sleeved maid's dress and matching nylon satin pinafore serving apron, both by "Domestic Designs". Sissy's pink chiffon petticoat from UnderFashions, Inc. Maid's cap from Professional Uniforms. His pink-tinted pantyhose from LA Legs. Dark grey patent maid's pumps (not shown) by Tippy Toe.*



Once again on your knees, scrubbing the floor. Sometimes it seems like all you do is scrub floors and do laundry and clean bathrooms -- especially in Winter. But at least highly practical uniforms like this one help you get it all done as quickly as possible.

This nylon/Lycra one-piece uniform has short, "bicycle" length legs and short sleeves. Employer's homes are kept rather warm in winter, (after all, little Miss Rich Britches is often lounging in nothing more than her teddy, expending no more energy than it takes to ring for "you-know-who" to fetch her more bon-bons!) So even in Winter, short-sleeved and short-bottomed uniforms are appreciated by hard working sissy maids. And a full-cut rubber pinafore and soft-soled shoes make the work go faster, (and cleaner!)

Fashion Notes: *Sissy maid's charcoal nylon/Lycra housework unitard by "A Sissy's Work." Pink waterproof rubber pinafore-style housework apron by Domestic Designs. Woolen anklets by Sissy Sox. His white canvas, rubber-soled "tennis" shoes also by Sissy Sox.*



Winter is a time when many employers hold tea parties and other afternoon social events. And sissy maids, of course, have to be properly uniformed for such occasions. Here's a simple, elegant solution to the problem of "what to wear" when serving at your mistress' next tea party. Wedgewood green wool-blend maid's dress has the traditional styling many employers prefer. After all, having a servant uniformed like this just exudes class and "old money" sophistication.

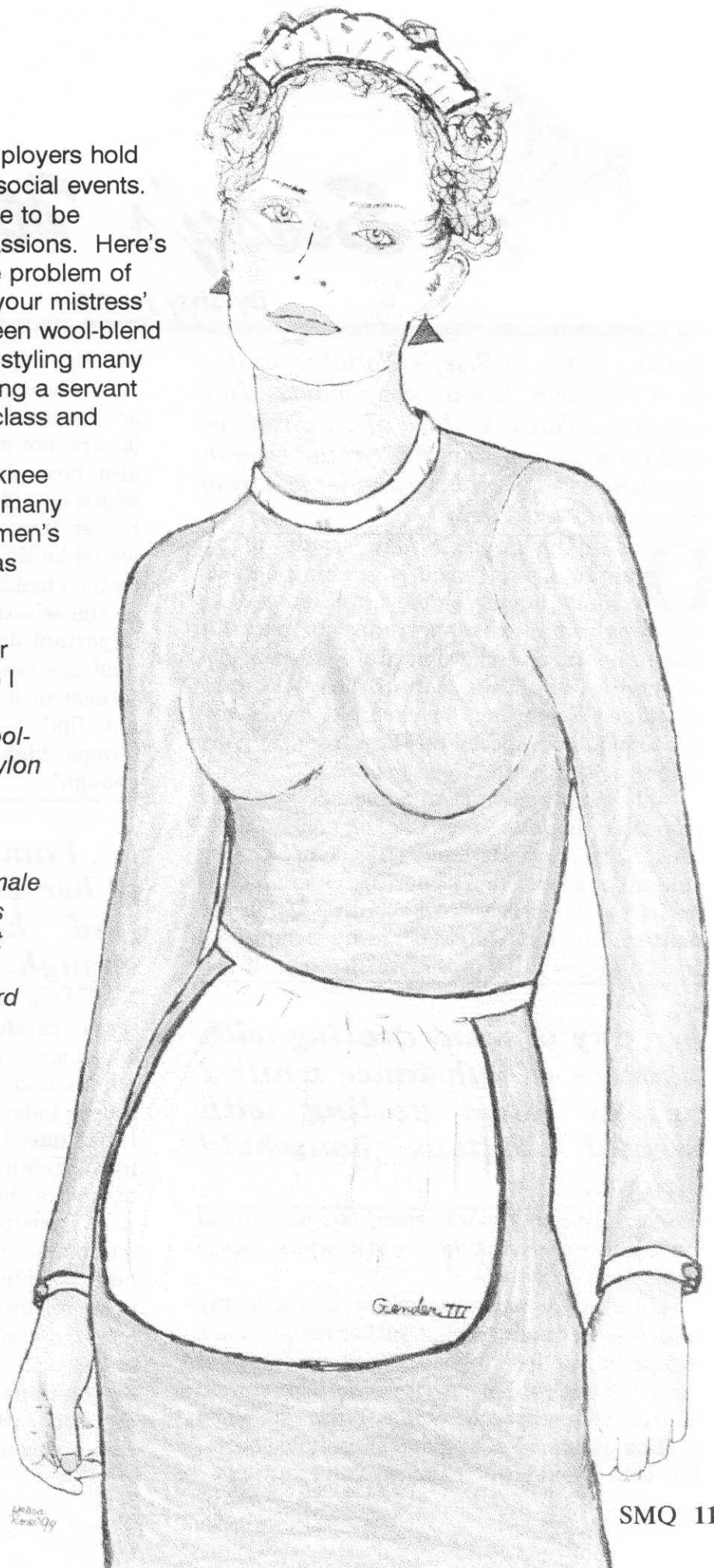
Dress has the just-above-the-knee length skirt and fitted bodice of many of today's most fashionable women's dresses. And the apron is cut as an elegant plain oval of white.

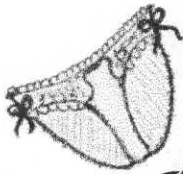
Having you serve tea in this uniform will make your employer the envy of the jaded "of course I have live-in help" set!

Fashion Notes: Grey-green wool-blend maid's dress and white nylon taffeta apron, both by Gender III Fashions. His maid's cap by "At Your Service."

(Gender III is new to the sissy male market. But the name alone tells the story. With sissies more out in the open than ever before, appropriate clothing for the "Third Gender" has been desperately needed. And "Gender III" is coming to the rescue!

In FASHION, Continued on Page 22 . . .





A Sissy's World

By Sissy Jennie

Editor's Note: "A Sissy's World" is written by a full-time, live-in sissy maid. This column explores the daily life, aspirations, and personal feelings of a "typical" sissy in domestic service, and is a regular feature of *Sissy Maid Quarterly*.

One of the most tiresome aspects of my life as a sissy maid is running outside errands for my employer. I am usually not provided much opportunity to plan for these chores, and they inevitably disrupt my otherwise carefully planned housekeeping schedule. Yesterday, for example, I was sent out to pick up a special delivery order from my employer's favorite lingerie shop.

I simply don't understand how my employer expects me to run such time-consuming errands and still complete my voluminous household chores. Of course, as her sissy maidservant, I have little say in the matter. In today's world, the traditional truism seems to be grossly misstated: it is a

her day is spent dealing with matters of substance while I am at home dealing with menial, tedious household chores.

modern woman's work which is from sun to sun, but a sissy maid's work which never appears to be done!

I suspect that my employer considers my duties as her maidservant rather insignificant compared to her high-powered professional career. I realize her day is spent dealing with matters of substance while I am at home dealing with menial, tedious household chores. But that should not make my contributions

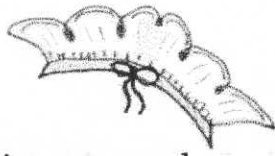
any less important, should it?

For example, my mistress' appearance is an essential aspect of her work and her leisure, not only in terms of how she looks but also how she feels. To select work attire which provides a 'girlish' appearance when she has an important 'power' meeting scheduled would be the height of impropriety for a well-trained maidservant. Equally improper would be the selection of clothing to be worn on an important date that did not convey a sense of feminine sensuality. Believe me, I am the first to hear of it if she feels her current lover did not find her dress revealing enough, her pumps high enough, or her lingerie sexy enough!

... I am the first to hear of it if her current lover did not find her dress revealing enough...

As a result, I often spend an hour or more carefully selecting the appropriate ensemble, and the associated lingerie, hosiery, pumps and accessories that will provide the proper balance of competence and femininity. I then have to spend additional time over a hot iron carefully pressing her skirt or silk blouse to ensure she looks her best.

Perhaps, if I had my employer's talent and ambition, I would be working outside the home earning a reasonable income instead of being a housemaid compensated only by room, board, and a small salary. Unfortunately, she knows, as do I, that the pressures and expectations of the life she leads are beyond my reach. My brief attempt at a conventional career was a tragic failure. My slight, almost



girlish frame, lack of assertiveness, and deficient social skills made me the perfect stepping stone for others better equipped for such a life. In short order I became little more than the office's permanent little "errand boy."

. . .I became little more than the office's permanent little "errand boy."

I guess I am happier and more productive in my present domestic situation. As a sissy maid I am in a structured setting with modest but very well-defined goals and responsibilities.

My mistress allows me a considerable amount of latitude in how I dress when I leave the home. My options, however, are in actuality rather few. When I examine the contents of my closet, I see little that even approaches what might be considered 'masculine' attire. Even if such clothing were available, however, I doubt it would substantially alter the effeminate appearance I now present. As an example of this, I recall that several years ago, after a great deal of persistent and probably quite annoying pleading on my part, my employer allowed me to accompany her and several of her friends to a business luncheon. I chose to wear one of the men's suits I had saved from the brief period of time I foolishly considered myself her husband. I was naive enough to imagine that a return to life as a 'real' man remained a possibility, and had carefully packed away a few items of my masculine wardrobe.

However, instead of being an afternoon of potential redemption, the luncheon turned out to be quite embarrassing.

Compared to the delicate items I had become accustomed to wearing, the fabrics felt dreadfully coarse against my soft, hairless skin. And, because the changes in my figure and weight had occurred so gradually, I was not fully aware of the extent of my sissification. Only after I dressed, stood in front of a mirror, and gazed with disbelief at

my reflection did I become aware of the extent of the physical transformation I had undergone. The slacks, once well-fitting, were now loose in the waist and pulled tight across my full hips and rear; the tailored jacket hung loosely over my narrow shoulders and thin arms; my graceful neck protruded garishly from the oversized collar of the shirt.

Compared to the delicate pumps and flats I was so accustomed to wearing over only a thin pair of sheer hose, the shoes and wool socks felt heavy and awkward on my feet. Rather than powerfully filling out the suit as a man my age normally would, the clothing hung loosely over my sissyish figure.

Even more shocking, however, was the futility of my attempts to present a masculine appearance. Accustomed to walking with petite steps, standing with heels together and arms hanging loosely at my sides, and sitting with legs modestly clenched, my mannerisms were little more than a shabby parody of truly masculine behavior. My attempts to avoid being the center of attention achieved exactly the opposite result. I felt as if every eye in the restaurant was on me. I sat childishly in the midst of these attractive, mature, professional appearing women with my eyes downcast, hands folded uncertainly in my lap, and cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

With my personal reading as a sissy maid

With my personal reading limited to fashion magazines, romance novels, and uniform catalogs . . .

limited to fashion magazines, romance novels and uniform and clothing catalogs, (and *Sissy Maid Quarterly*, of course!) I found I had nothing to add to their conversations regarding business or world affairs. My employer even ordered my lunch for me, which consisted of nothing more than a small salad and a cup of tea, (while she and her friends enjoyed a superb piece of Ahi with mixed drinks), explaining to the bemused

waitress that I was watching my 'figure' and that alcoholic beverages made my 'head swim'.



Sissy Jennie, in his silky black afternoon uniform and white nylon "waitress"-style apron. Like any sissy maid, his life is an almost endless series of household chores and errand running.

The following day, without instruction, I donated the wardrobe boxes containing the remnants of my former "masculine" life to a worthwhile charitable cause.

But, back to my dress options for my "errand running" of yesterday. Of course, none of my formal or informal maid's uniforms would be appropriate for such an outing; neither would the Lycra unitards or brief short-shorts with back zippers I use for heavier work or my aerobic dance/exercise program.

I am also not allowed to wear any of my more conventional feminine attire when I leave the house unescorted. My mistress does not want to place me in a compromising position should I be mistaken as an unescorted young woman by certain men with less than

honorable intentions. I am left with only a few options: effeminate rompers, back- or side- zippered walking shorts in combination with a brightly colored camp shirt or sleeveless

. . . I finally selected a short, black and white check cotton romper . . .

blouse, or, during cooler months, sleek stirrup pants in combination with an oversized, fluffy sweater.

Out of these choices, I finally selected a short, black and white check cotton romper detailed with slimming darts and covered back buttons. Underneath I wore a pair of pink satin panties (over my gaff, of course), and a pretty pink lace-trimmed camisole. My legs, which were on almost total view due to the shortness of my romper, were covered with a neutral shade of hose which provided just the merest suggestion of color and texture. And my feet were slipped into a tight-fitting pair of black patent leather flats with a decorative bow at the vamp.

Although my meager salary is not nearly enough to allow me to afford a car, my employer is gracious enough to provide me with taxi fare for running errands. This avoids the embarrassment I would no doubt experience if forced to use public transportation. However, claiming to be environmentally conscious, my employer does insist that I carry a cloth shopping bag on which the phrase "*Property of Sissy Jennie*" is prominently displayed. And this, dear reader

. . . I carry a cloth shopping bag on which the phrase "Property Of Sissy Jennie" is prominently displayed.

is plenty embarrassing enough!

My ride downtown was rather uneventful. I felt both cute and foolish in my romper. Such an outfit makes it very clear one is a sissy. But I am getting used to this.

And, after all, I *am* a sissy, so in a sense I am simply dressed as I should be.

As usual, the lingerie shop downtown was crowded, filled with men buying intimate gifts for their girlfriends or wives, and with women buying similar delicate items for themselves. Fortunately, Miss Susan, a pretty salesgirl I had dealt with before, was available. This stroke of luck at least minimized the embarrassment I would have experienced introducing myself to someone new.

My experience as a sissy maid has made

My experience as a sissy maid has made me even more reserved and hesitant in dealing with attractive women.

me even more reserved and hesitant in dealing with attractive women. They just seem so powerful and competent, and I cannot help feeling uncertain and childish in their presence.

"How pretty you look, Jennie, and what an adorable outfit!" Miss Susan exclaimed when she saw me. "Turn around, let me see the back." My cheeks flushed pink as I did as she said. Any hope of being perceived as 'manly' was immediately dashed by my graceful pirouette, and by the reflection of the store-light from the sheer fabric of my hose and the polished patent leather of my flats.

I have learned not to argue with women's requests. My attempts at resistance have become limited to fist-clenching, foot-stomping piques of obstinacy which inevitably result in an attitude of bemused tolerance or anger rather than respect. Besides, I found myself strangely flattered by Miss Susan's comments. I have long ago given up the illusion that such an attractive woman would think of me as 'handsome' or 'strong', terms appropriately reserved for the men they date or marry, and with whom they enjoy mutually satisfying, adult sexual relations.

But, to even be considered 'cute' or

'pretty' by a young woman is a significant improvement from the usual total indifference with which I am perceived by most females.

"Now, Jennie," Miss Susan continued, "let's be certain everything your mistress ordered is correct. If there appears to be a problem, you can try the item on while you are here."

Miss Susan was obviously aware that my employer and I, with the exception of her considerably more ample bust, were almost the identical size. I prayed that everything would be just right. To be marched into the woman's dressing room, stripped down to my delicate underthings, and then treated as little more than an inanimate store mannequin by an attractive woman is a terribly embarrassing experience, even for a well-trained sissy maid.

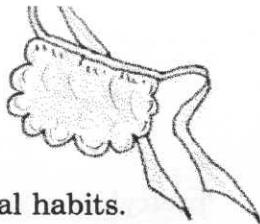
For the next ten minutes, while a line of impatient customers formed behind me, Miss Susan carefully unwrapped each delicate article, being certain I approved of its size and color before wrapping it again. Item after item of the most beautiful lingerie danced before my eyes -- lavishly lace-trimmed camisoles and chemises, thong panties, silk tap pants, gorgeous bras, flowing nightgowns. My hands trembled as I inspected each item, the gentle caress of the soft material and fine lace thrilling me.

From time to time Miss Susan would select a specific item, hold it up against me in

"Oh, isn't this just the prettiest slip, Jennie? It's perfect for you!"

say, in full view of the other customers, and mockingly comment: "Oh, isn't this just the prettiest slip, Jennie? It's perfect for you! I bet it would look wonderful beneath your formal serving uniforms. Or, it could easily be used as sleepwear when you snuggle alone in your single bed. These new fabrics are wonderfully stain resistant, too!"

I thought I would die of embarrassment as barely concealed laughter arose from the customers behind me. It seems that even they



were aware of my childish sexual habits.

"If you're careful with your allowance," Miss Susan commented, "I'm certain you'll be able to afford one just like it someday."

Well, I would show her! Mustering up all my courage, I retorted: "Yes, I would like to order two of them in size eight, one in black and one in champagne."

What had I done? On my tiny salary, it would take months to afford these delicacies.

"Well then," Miss Susan chimed in sarcastically, "will you be using VISA, Mastercard or American Express?"

I'm certain she knew that my employer does not consider me sufficiently independent to be allowed unsupervised access to a credit

... she was not about to allow such impertinence, ineffectual as it was, from a humble sissy maid.

card. But, she was not about to allow such impertinence, ineffectual as it was, from a humble sissy maid. Stammering apologies, I cancelled my order and fled from the store, my foolish pride once again put in it's "proper" place. My shopping bag filled to overflowing with prettily wrapped packages, I was eager to return to the comfort and safety of my employer's home.

My ride home was a lonely one. I could not help but think of the treasures I was carrying home to my employer, and how far they were from my financial reach. I could also not help but think of how much more exciting they would be as they clung to my employer's lovely figure, and how far *that* was also from my physical and emotional reach.

I would be responsible for these delicious

Yet, her masculine lover would obtain far more pleasure than I from their sweet silk caress.

garment's care: for washing them, drying them, pressing them, and folding them with absolute love and devotion. Yet, her masculine

lover would obtain far more pleasure than I from their sweet silk caress. He, of course, would get to feel them slide sensuously over my beautiful mistress' luscious skin! And he would be free to slip them *off* of her perfumed skin as well, in preparation for their love-making.

... I will be responsible for picking them up the next morning and making sure they are all properly laundered ...

I am always amazed that the many hours I spend carefully hand-washing and ironing my employer's dainty lingerie, and the care I put into helping her dress in the silk nothings before a date are all reduced to a few passion-filled moments with her boyfriend. All my work results in nothing more than delicate piles of silk and lace scattered haphazardly about the floor of the Master Bedroom.

Of course, I will be responsible for picking them up the next morning and making sure they are all properly laundered, pressed and folded perfectly in my employer's dresser drawers. As a sissy, I certainly cannot expect to ever enjoy my mistress' lingerie as her lover does. But a simple "thank you" would be nice to hear once in awhile!

These sweet yet disturbing thoughts were

... as I drifted off to sleep alone in the narrow confines of my rubber-sheeted, single bed ...

still in my mind much later as I drifted off to sleep alone in the narrow confines of my rubber-sheeted, single bed.

I'm sure I'll have more errands to run in a day or two. But such is just one part of one day in the life of a sissy maid.

So, until next time fellow sissies ...

Yours in housework,

Sissy Jennie



"Wham, Bam; Thank You, Ma'am"

Proper Discipline Requires Proper Punishment.

*Here's how to make household discipline painless,
(for you, at least!) when your sissy servant disobeys . . .*

Most of the time our sissy maids are obedient and respectful little "helpers."

They clean our homes, launder our clothes, and wait on our guests with nary a whimper. Sissies' generally submissive personalities make it natural for them to obey whomever is in control of them.

But this fortunate state of events only occurs *most* of the time, and not *all* of the time. And as their employers, we expect and deserve obedience and respect from our sissies one-hundred-percent of the time.

When a sissy maid is naughty and disobeys or is disrespectful, the only solution is discipline. And discipline must be backed up by some form of punishment.

When a sissy maid is naughty and disobeys . . . the only solution is discipline . . .

One simple and effective form of punishment is to simply garnish the sissy's wages. If he forgets to curtsy, for instance, perhaps ten dollars would be deducted from his next pay check. An inadequate job of pressing a blouse might deduct another ten dollars, (plus he would have to do the blouse over, of course!) Dropping something and breaking it while serving dinner or cleaning up in the kitchen would be "worth" a twenty dollar deduction. And any outright, intentional show of disrespect to you, your boyfriend, or any houseguests would "cost" perhaps as much as fifty dollars.

The first pay period the naughty sissy discovers he has toiled at housework and serving for two full weeks and only has a third of his already-meager salary to show for it should "fix his wagon"! You'll likely see a

great improvement in his performance and deportment the *next* two weeks!

Garnishing wages has several advantages. It is very simple, requires little effort on your part, and can easily be adjusted so the punishment fits the crime. In addition, garnishing wages saves you money, too! If the little sissy makes enough mistakes, you'll be receiving maid service virtually for free.

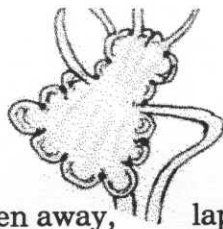
Some employers put the garnished wages aside into a special fund. This fund can be used to buy household supplies, for instance. One innovative employer uses her maid's garnished wage fund to take her boy-

One innovative employer uses her maid's garnished wage fund to take her boyfriend out for a nice dinner, leaving the naughty servant at home alone to think about his misbehavior.

friend out for a nice dinner, leaving the naughty servant at home alone to think about his misbehavior.

Another form of punishment that seems to work well is taking privileges away and/or adding to the servant's workload. These two methods are really so similar that they should be viewed almost as one and the same. And they both tend to work especially well at solving long-term behavior problems. This "carrot and stick" approach can be used to mold a sissy maid into precisely the type of respectful servant you desire.

Examples of taking privileges away include removing the servant's little television set from the Maid's Room. Or books,



magazines, and radios can also be taken away, which ensures that the servant's off-duty hours are so dull he'll wish he behaved better!

This . . . approach can be used to mold a sissy maid into precisely the type of respectful servant you desire.

Perhaps the privilege of wearing flats for daytime housework can be removed, which compels the maid to do his housework while mincing about in uncomfortable high heels. Or the obvious privilege most sissy maids have of being allowed to wear Lycra tights or girl's pants for many household assignments can be taken away, putting him back into dresses and skirts for day, as well as for evening serving.

A maid's bedtime can also be adjusted, shortening his leisure time and getting him busy with his work very early in the mornings.

Along with privilege reductions goes work increases. For instance, extra housework

And it helps if this extra work is something that is tedious, repetitious, and even somewhat useless in nature.

can be added to a maid's schedule. And it helps if this extra work is something that is tedious, repetitious, and even somewhat useless in nature. One example would be having the sissy remove all your clothes from your closet, take them off their hangers, and replace everything exactly as it was, but with a different style or color of hanger.

Or perhaps have him scrub and wax the kitchen floor once each day for a week. The fact that he will be on his knees scrubbing and waxing a floor that is already virtually spotless will tend to make even the most stubborn maid think about his misdeeds. And cleaning bathrooms (especially when they don't really need it) is always a good method for firmly putting a sissy maid "in his place."

For many types of general housework

lapses and other common discipline problems, this "carrot and stick" method works well. It may take several courses of punishment to accomplish it, but most sissies will learn that it is better to do it right the first time than risk having you dole out tedious assignments or hold back a portion of their modest wages.

Soon you should see improvements in deportment and the quality of the servant's work. Curtseys become more respectful, responses to your boyfriend's orders are punctuated with a snappy and obsequious "Yes, Sir!", and kitchen floors sparkle like new.

Curtseys become more respectful, responses to your boyfriend's orders are punctuated with a snappy and obsequious "Yes, Sir!" . . .

In the course of all this discipline, don't forget your own natural power over your servant. Most sissies become infatuated with their employers, and are (hopelessly, of course) in love with them. And sissy maids are also a little in awe of the women who command them.

Sissy maids generally have submissive personalities that make them eager to please. This aspect of a sissy's personality is an important reason why they make such good little servants in the first place!

So don't neglect your own power over your servant. Your attitude, manner, and words can be just as potent an instrument as the paycheck or the paddle. Simply showing your own displeasure and "hurt" is punishment

. . . your mere displeasure can move your sissy virtually to tears, as he earnestly promises to "behave."

enough for most sissies. And in many cases, your mere displeasure can move your sissy

virtually to tears, as he earnestly promises to "behave."

Although all the above discipline methods are effective, an employer often needs something more immediate and dramatic to

. . . an employer often needs something more immediate and dramatic to get her point across.

to get her point across. This is where that old tried and true punishment for maids comes in; the spanking.

Maids have been spanked for poor performance or for being disrespectful for a very long time now, and there is really no reason to stop this practice just because many of today's maids are sissy males rather than young females.

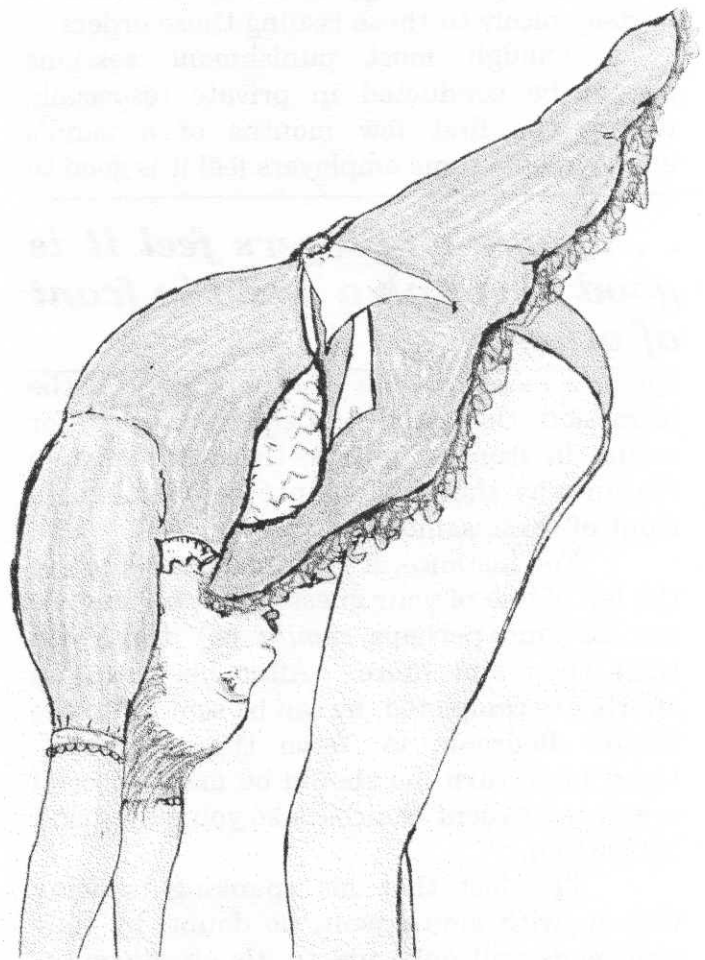
There is nothing more immediate and effective for certain forms of poor behavior than quickly bending a servant over a chairback and paddling some sense into his behind. Being on the receiving end of a spanking entails a certain amount of stinging (but not damaging) physical pain, of course. But spankings also deliver "pain" of a more subtle and psychological sort as well.

Let's face it, submitting to and getting a good spanking is humiliating. Just the posture one must assume to be spanked puts one in an obviously subservient position. And the loud "Smack!" a proper paddle or hairbrush makes on a sissy's pantied bottom also tends to put him in his place.

. . . humiliation is good for a servant. It teaches a sissy to obey and be respectful . . .

While such denigrating treatment might hamstring someone whose goal and destiny is to live an independant life, humiliation is actually good a servant. It teaches a sissy to obey and be respectful by keeping any "ego" problems in firm check. And, through

consistent and strict punishment, (including spankings) a sissy servant learns to live *through* others, rather than having a strong will himself. This helps him live a life that is basically in *support* of his employer's lifestyle, rather than expending effort on silly pursuits of his own design.



THE "END" JUSTIFIES THE MEANS -- This cutely-uniformed sissy maid is bent well over in proper position to receive his just due - a good spanking on his pantied bottom. He'll no doubt mind his employer and do a better job with his housework after this little "reminder." Fashion Notes: His petticoated satin maid's dress by *At Your Service*. Nylon chiffon apron by *Domestic Designs*.



Spanking a maid is not always the easiest form of punishment for the employer, however. It takes time and energy to give a proper spanking, and for best effect it must also occur near the time of the misbehavior it is designed to stop. But the results are generally worth the effort.

A well-spanked maid is most often also an obedient and respectful maid. To avoid future spankings, most sissies learn to obey perfectly any orders given them, and learn to curtsey nicely to those issuing those orders.

Though most punishment sessions should be conducted in private (especially during the first few months of a maid's employment) some employers feel it is good to

. . . some employers feel it is good to spank a maid in front of others.

spank a maid in front of others. And if the infraction the maid is being punished for occurs in front of guests, there is really no reason why the maid cannot be chastised in front of these same people.

For instance, if your maid spills tea in the lap of one of your guests while serving, he can be (and perhaps *should* be) dealt with right then and there. After his clean up efforts are completed, he can be sent off to the Master Bedroom to "fetch the hairbrush". Upon his return, he should be made to bend over a convenient chairback so you may spank his bottom.

The fact that his spanking is being viewed (with amusement, no doubt) by your girlfriends will only add to it's effectiveness. And likely his face will be as red as his bottom

And likely his face will be as red as his bottom after such a "public" spanking.

after his "public" spanking.

It is best to be casual about such spankings, however. When you're finished

warming his bottom, simple send the servant off to the kitchen to his chores, and don't make a big production out of it. Your friends and guests will understand that keeping your sissy "in line" sometimes requires a spanking. If they have their *own* sissy maid, perhaps they've had to deal with the same discipline problems you have.

So what, exactly is a "good" spanking? Well, we certainly in no way wish to cause our little employees any actual physical harm, of course. But we want them to feel our displeasure on their bottoms when they're being spanked.

While there is no hard and fast rule for what constitutes an adequate spanking, twelve to twenty-four firm strokes is average. And remember that even the slight leverage advantage offered by your hairbrush or a paddle makes a considerable difference.

One rule of thumb might be the phrase "no actual damage; but no comfortable sitting either!" You'll begin to know what a "good spanking" is with experience. And, if he's naughty or disobedient, your sissy will know exactly what a "good spanking" is too!

And, if he's naughty or disobedient, your sissy will know exactly what a "good spanking" is too!

Remember, however, that discipline is not just punishment. If your household is depending too much on punishment there is something wrong. Sissies are generally quite easy to control, after all. And some are even submissive to a fault, hanging on their employer's every word and obeying her every order to the letter.

Use your natural power over your servant as his boss -- and as a confident, strong woman who firmly knows her place, (and knows her *sissy's* place too!) There should be no real discipline "war" with your sissy. Just make sure, through your demeanor and actions, that it becomes so assumed that

you will win each and every battle that any fight little Sissy Pants may have in him is quickly extinguished.

Discipline is a touchy subject for many employers, especially those new to having live-in help. But it is a subject that must be dealt with firmly and consistently right from the start.

Remember that it is quite difficult to impose firm control on a maid who has been allowed to "go his own way" for any length of time.

Remember that it is quite difficult to impose firm control on a maid who has been allowed to "go his own way" for any length of time. But by being consistently strict, (though fair) right from the start, your maid's behavior and household performance can be held to a very high standard indeed.

As his employer you have a right to expect obedience all the time -- not just *most* of the time. And you have a right to have a servant who is respectful and mindful of both you and any of your guests. Do not settle for less -- even the very first day your sissy is working for you.

Sissy maids are supposed to be nice little "helpers" for busy young women . . .

Sissy maids are supposed to be nice little "helpers" for busy young women -- obedient, courteous, respectful, and retiring.

That's the way it should be in *your* household, but it falls to you to provide proper discipline. You must make your rules known to the servant, and then follow through with appropriate punishment when he does not conform to your expectations.

There's no need to be cruel or hold grudges. Once a maid is spanked or otherwise punished, hope for the best and forget about the past, (unless he *repeats* his naughtiness,

that is!)

And don't let your sissy fool you. Although your maid may pretend he is upset by your strictness, most sissies actually prefer living under strict rules and guidance. In the final result, a properly "disciplined" life is only what's best for them. ◇

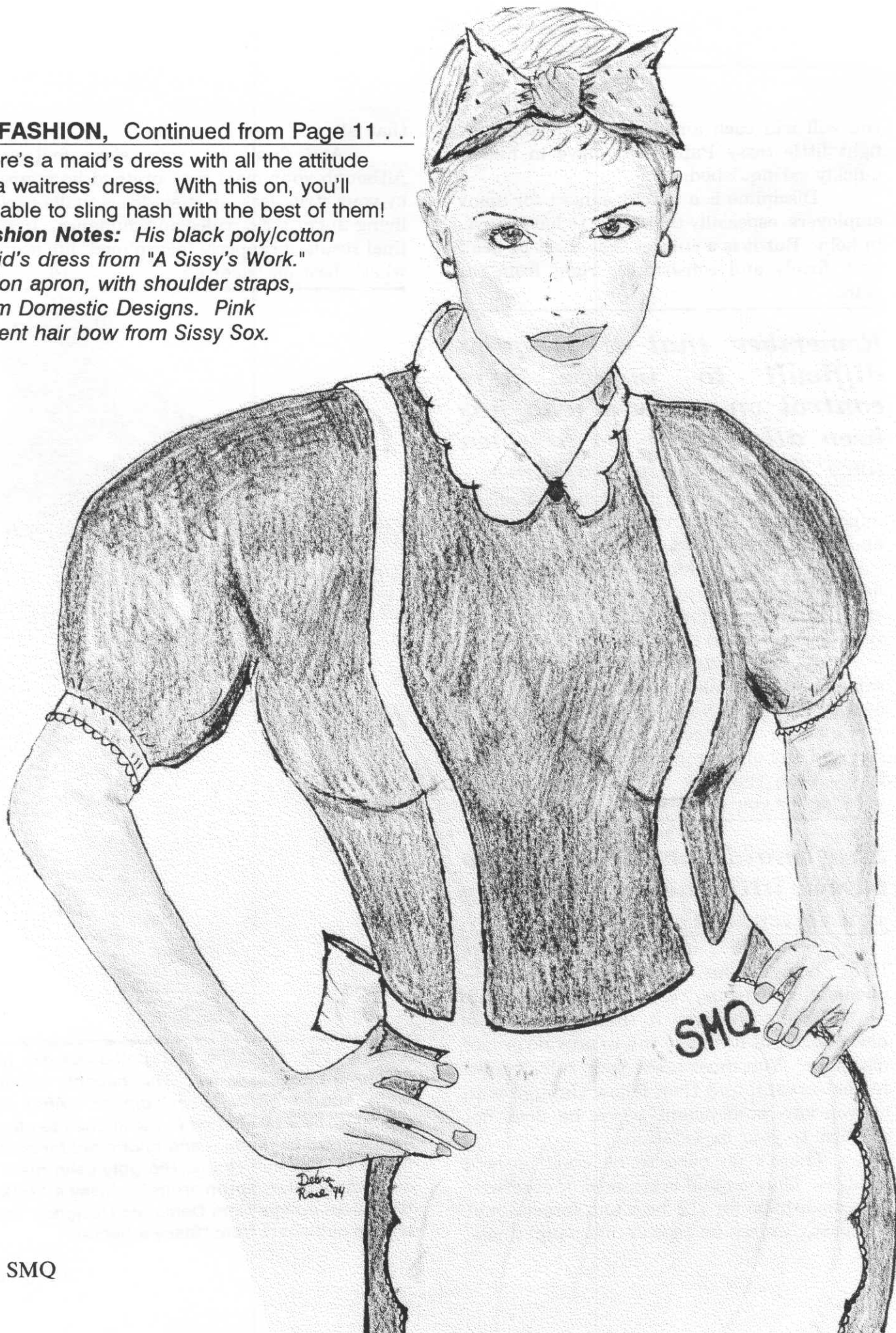


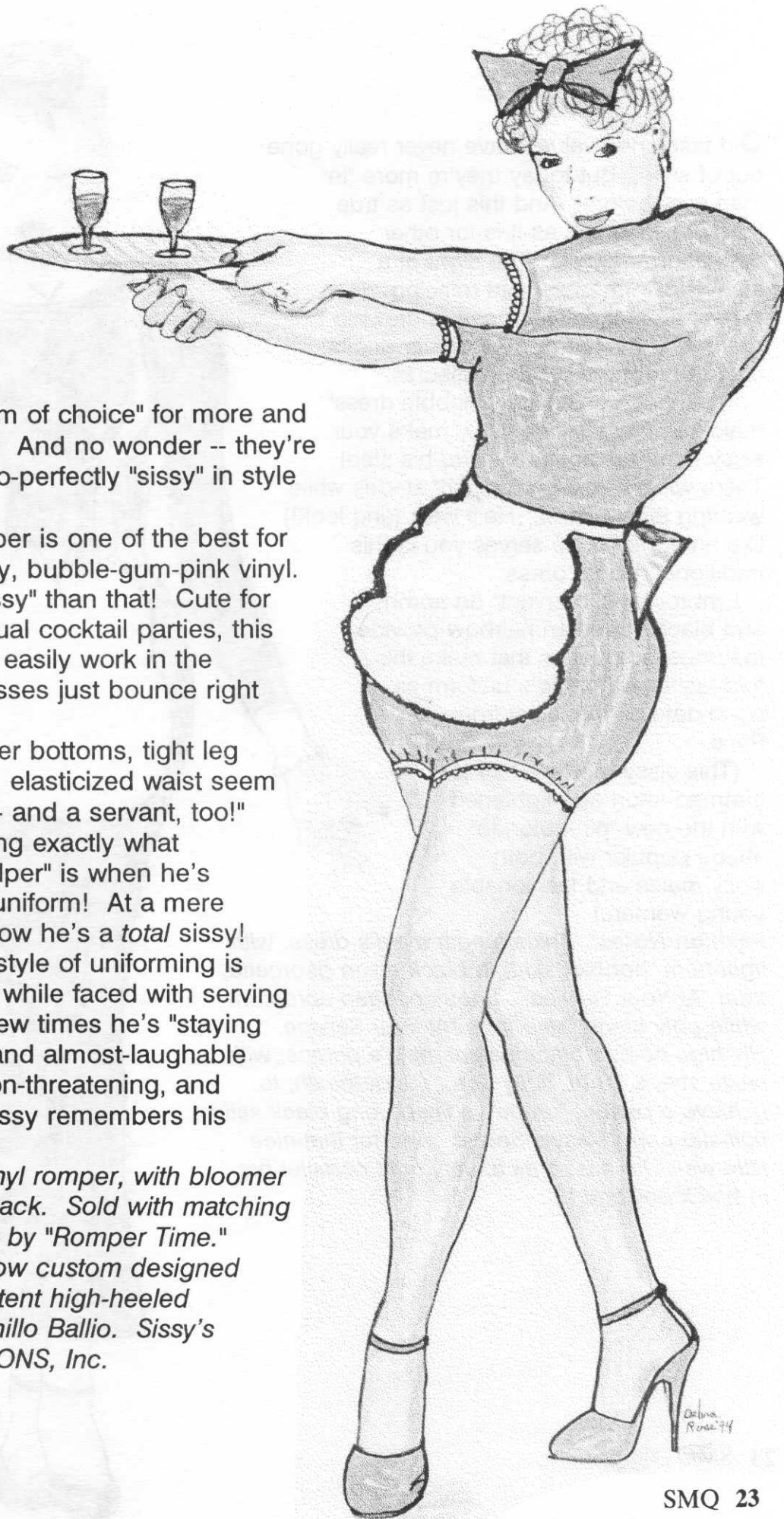
A sissy lifts his skirt and petticoats so his employer can spank him. This naughty servant badly burned his mistress' dinner. After his spanking, he'll be sent off to the kitchen to clean up the mess he made -- and phone out for some Chinese! Fashion Notes: His poly/satin maid's dress and nylon apron from "A Sissy's Work." His patent pumps from Domestic Designs. This sissy's petticoats from "Sissy's Secret."

In FASHION, Continued from Page 11 . . .

Here's a maid's dress with all the attitude of a waitress' dress. With this on, you'll be able to sling hash with the best of them!

Fashion Notes: *His black poly/cotton maid's dress from "A Sissy's Work." Nylon apron, with shoulder straps, from Domestic Designs. Pink patent hair bow from Sissy Sox.*





Rompers are the "uniform of choice" for more and more sissy maids today. And no wonder -- they're practical, cute, and oh-so-perfectly "sissy" in style and appearance.

This darling little number is one of the best for winter, made from glossy, bubble-gum-pink vinyl. What could be more "sissy" than that! Cute for serving "the girls" at casual cocktail parties, this vinyl romper can just as easily work in the laundry or kitchen. (Messses just bounce right off, of course!)

Gender-neutral bloomer bottoms, tight leg openings and puckered, elasticized waist seem to call out, "I'm a sissy -- and a servant, too!"

There'll be no mistaking exactly what your little "household helper" is when he's dressed in *this* juvenile uniform! At a mere glance, everyone will know he's a *total* sissy! (This overtly-effeminate style of uniforming is great for sissies to wear while faced with serving your boyfriend the first few times he's "staying over." Such a sissified and almost-laughable little outfit is *extremely* non-threatening, and helps make sure your sissy remembers his proper place.)

Fashion Notes: Pink vinyl romper, with bloomer bottoms zips closed in back. Sold with matching white plastic apron, both by "Romper Time." His oversized vinyl hairbow custom designed by Debra Rose. Pink patent high-heeled strap-back mules by Manillo Ballio. Sissy's sheer pantyhose by NYLONS, Inc.

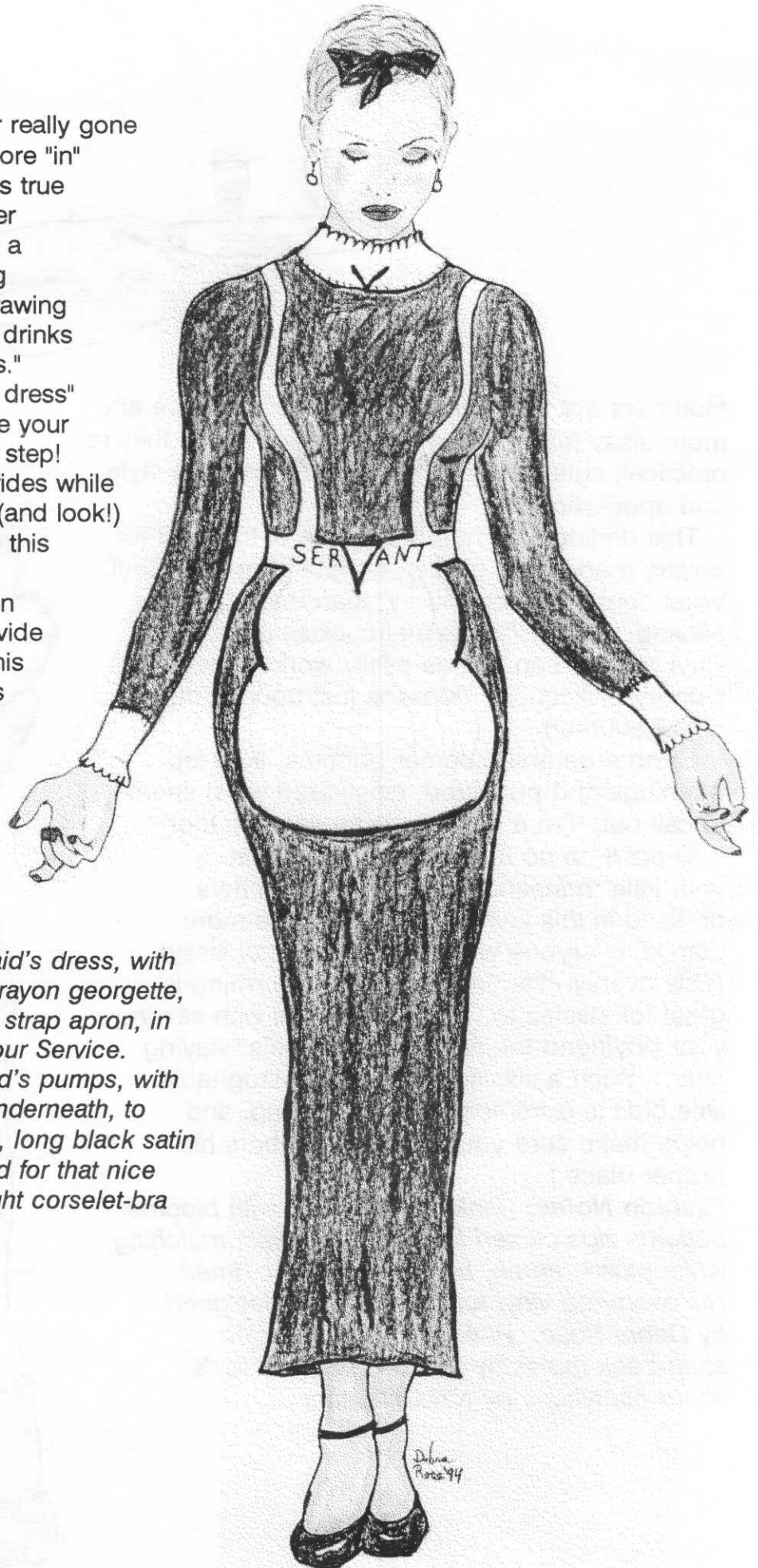
Old-fashioned values have never really gone out of style. But today they're more "in" than ever before. And this just as true for maid's fashion as it is for other "traditional" values. The sight of a strictly-uniformed servant mincing across an elegantly-appointed drawing room to serve tea or after dinner drinks is still one of life's "little pleasures."

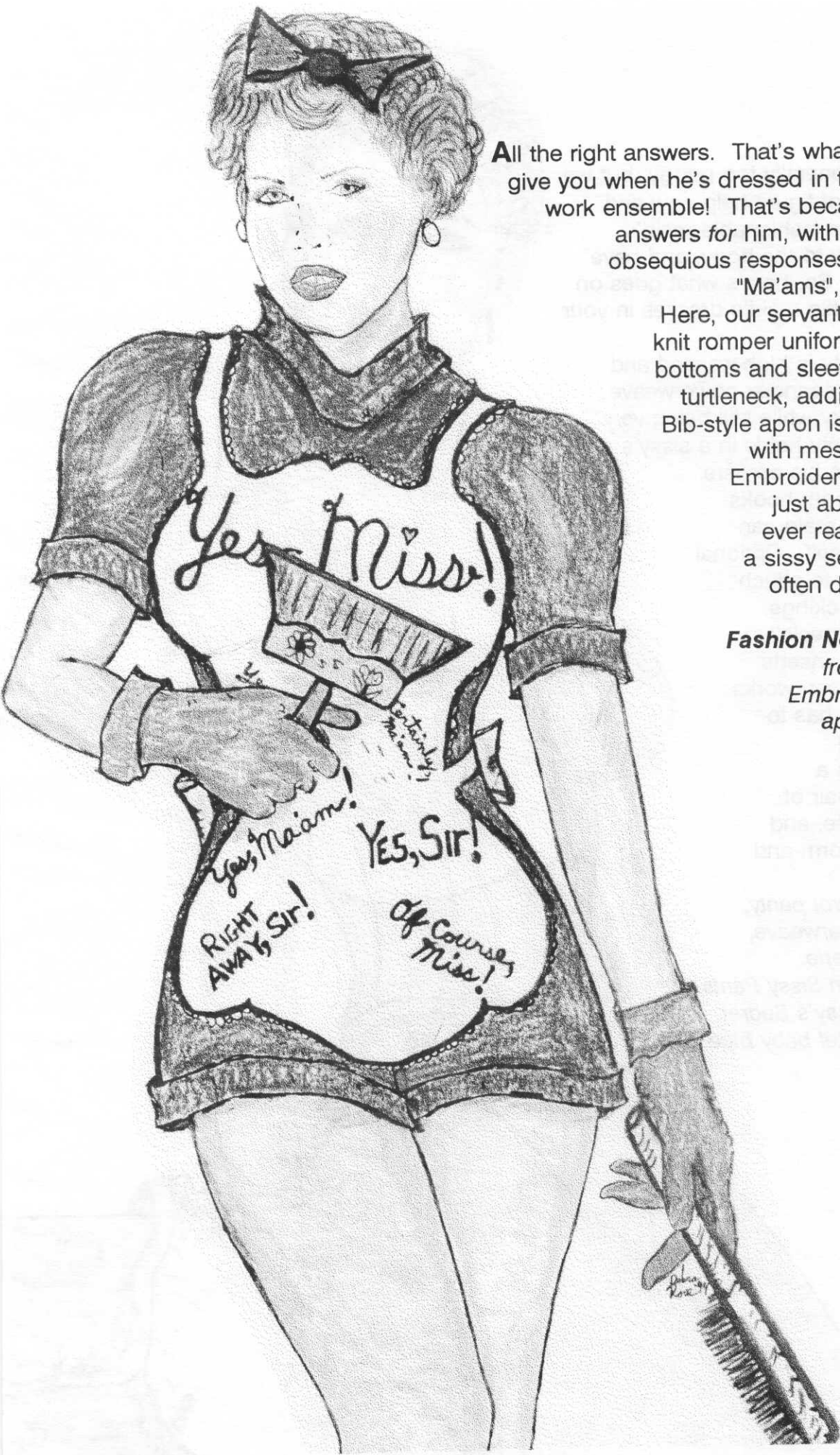
This tight, constricting "hobble dress" maid's uniform will certainly make your sissy mind his posture -- *and* his step! There will be no long "boyish" strides while wearing *this* uniform. He'll walk (and look!) like an angel as he serves you in this traditional maid's dress.

Embroidered "servant" on apron and black velveteen hairbow provide the unusual touches that make this "old-fashioned" maid's uniform as up-to-date as the latest from Paris.

(This sissy model's hair is trimmed short and lightened with the new "pink blonde" shade popular with both sissy males and fashionable young women.)

Fashion Notes: Ankle-length maid's dress, with tight-hem "hobble" skirt, in black rayon georgette, from "At Your Service." Shoulder strap apron, in white poly blend, also from "At Your Service." His high-heeled black patent maid's pumps, with ankle straps, from Tippy Toe. (Underneath, to achieve a perfect "drape", a fitted, long black satin half-slip from "Sissy's Secret. And for that nice little waist he has, a nice, very tight corselet-bra in black powernet!)





All the right answers. That's what *this* little sissy will give you when he's dressed in this cute little housework ensemble! That's because his cute apron answers *for* him, with all the appropriately obsequious responses to all the "Misses", "Ma'ams", and "Sirs" in his life.

Here, our servant is dressed in a red knit romper uniform with short, cuffed bottoms and sleeves. Top has mock turtleneck, adding to the easy style. Bib-style apron is white nylon backed with mess-proof frosted vinyl. Embroidered "answers" include just about everything you'd ever really care to hear from a sissy servant. After all, how often do sissy maids really get to say "No"?

Fashion Notes: His red romper from "A Sissy's Work." Embroidered "Yes, Miss!" apron by special order from At Your Service. Rubber housework gloves from RubberTex.

Sissy maids aren't generally too pudgy, but we all need just a touch of figure help now and then. Many of today's fashionable maid's uniforms are cut close to the body, and have a very defined waist. So, here's what goes on *under* all those nice little maid's dresses in your sissy's closet.

Control-tummy panty is high-waisted and made of a new nylon/spandex powerweave that is surprisingly silky while still being very stretchy. This new panty holds in a sissy's tummy, and helps firm his derrière.

Waist cincher has both hooks and laces in front, so maid can (of course) dress himself. Optional eyelets can be added to attach garters to hold up stockings.

Underwired bra is specially designed for a sissy's inserts. But this new design even works with what little a sissy has to give a bit of cleavage!

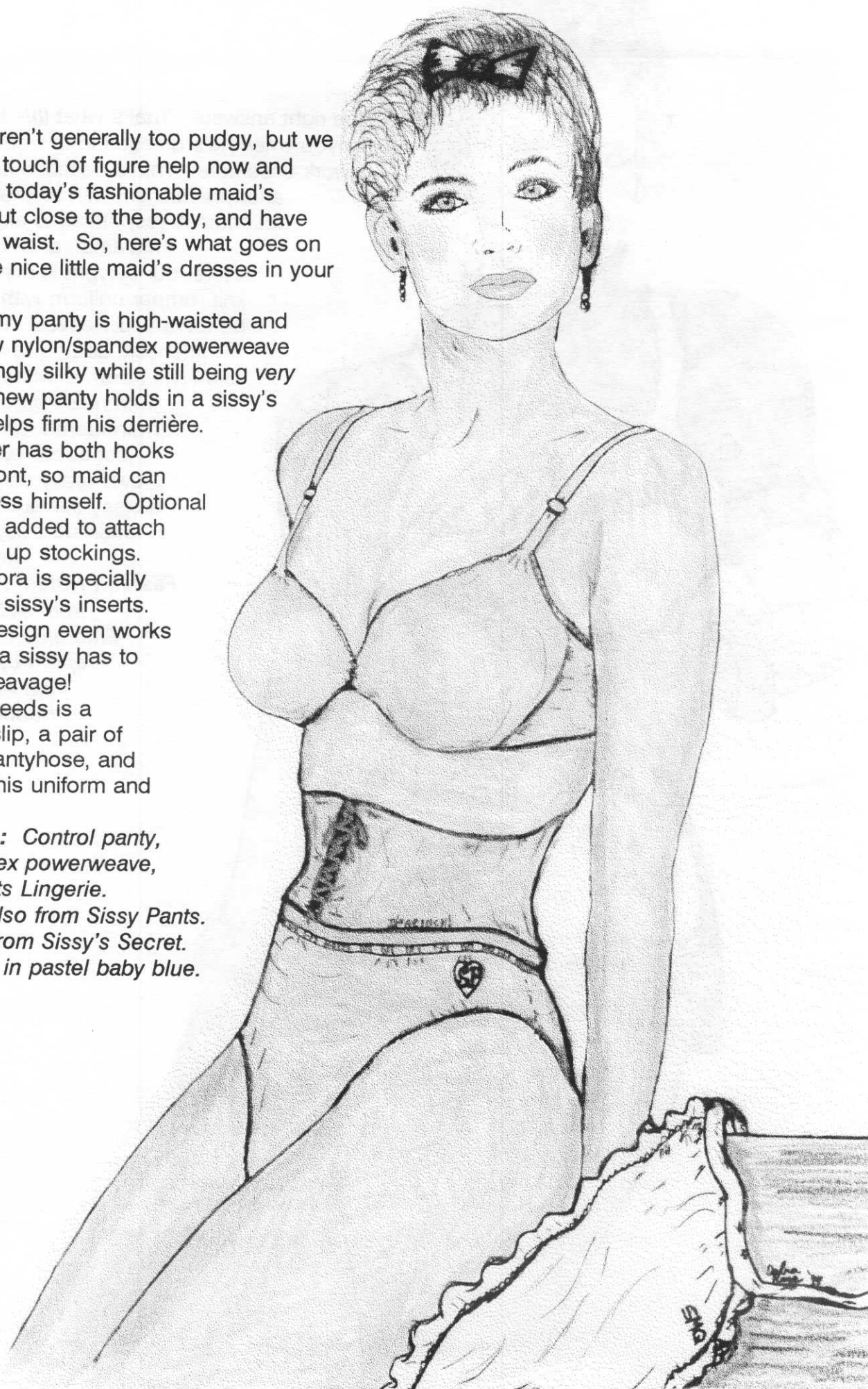
Now all he needs is a petticoat or a slip, a pair of stockings or pantyhose, and he's ready for his uniform and apron.

Fashion Notes: Control panty, of nylon/spandex powerweave, from *Sissy Pants Lingerie*.

Matching bra also from *Sissy Pants*.

Waist cincher from *Sissy's Secret*.

All shown here in pastel baby blue.



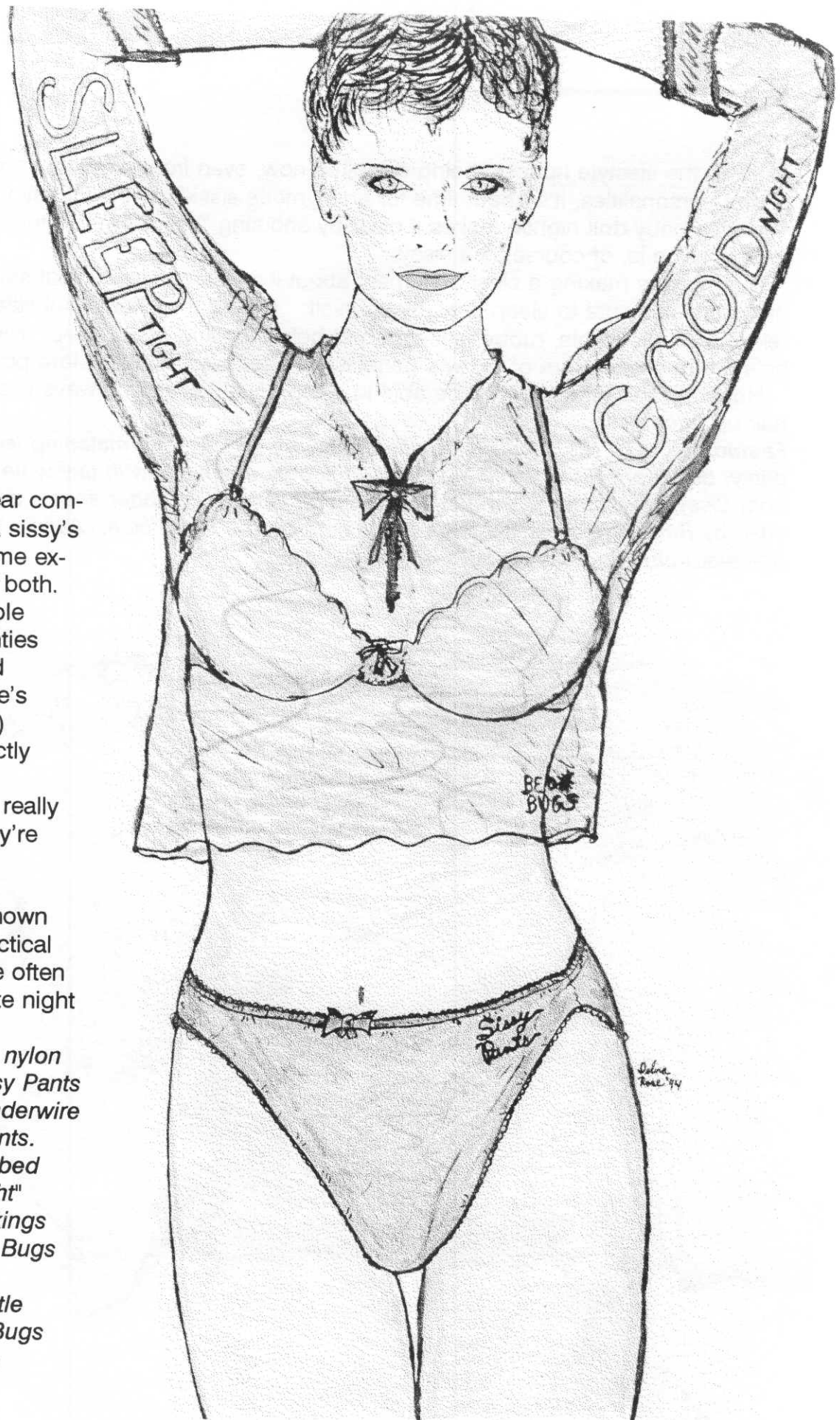
With all the lifestyle honesty being exhibited now, even from well-known singers and sports personalities, it's about time for anonymous sissies to boldly say who they are. This little baby-doll nightie makes it clear by shouting "Yes, I Am!" to the world. And what he is, of course, is a sissy.

But besides making a clear statement about it's wearer's ineffectual sexuality, this nightie is also cute to sleep in all by yourself. Here our tucked-out little servant is relaxing on his single, rubber-sheeted bed before drifting off to sleep. His hair in curlers, he's the perfect picture of today's perfectly sissified sissy maid. More power to them!

Hopefully this little dear will be able to sleep. But that's not always easy with your hair up in curlers!

Fashion Notes: His short pink chiffon baby-doll nightie with matching lace-ruffled nylon panty, both from Sissy Pants Lingerie. Pink cotton anklets, with tiny white satin bows, from Sissy Sox. Latex night gaff from Fashion Fantasy. Rubber sheets and pillow case by RubberTex. Plastic foam hair rollers by The Hair Place. Acrylic "pearl" bracelet from this sissy model's employer.





Lingerie and sleepwear comprise a large part of a sissy's wardrobe. Here's some examples of the best of both. First, here's an example of the new "male" panties that are out now, (and discussed in this issue's "Top Drawer" column.) They look almost exactly like girl's panties. Of course, they aren't really for "males" at all -- they're designed for sissies.

And sheer little bed jackets like the one shown here might not be practical for winter, but they are often one of a sissy's favorite night things anyway.

Fashion Notes: Lilac nylon "male" panty, from Sissy Pants Lingerie. Matching underwire bra also from Sissy Pants.

Sheer nylon chiffon bed jacket, with "Sleep Tight" and "Good Night" markings on sleeves, from "Bed Bugs Nightwear."

(Their logo is a cute little bug. But these Bed Bugs certainly won't bite!) □

The Social Implications of Gaffing

Effects of foundation garments and fashion on the sissy male psyche

Editor's Note: *We received the following article recently via mail. SMQ staffers feel this scholarly article's insightful ideas may be useful to our readership, especially for young women who employ male sissies as domestics.*

SMQ has, of course, covered the widespread use of gaffs for sissy maids in the past, (in Issue #1, in particular.) But we have never fully investigated the psychological, physical, and social implications of a sissy's gaffing. In light of that, we offer this article, which fully discusses these implications.

This article also briefly covers some of the less-well-known "training" aspects offered by having sissy domestics sleep in rubber-sheeted, single beds. While we have consistently advocated the use of single, rubber-sheeted beds in every sissy's Maid's Room, this article highlights some interesting effects rubber sheets can have on sissies.

There is no real question when it comes to the gaffing of male sissy maids. We all take it for granted that sissy domestics will be gaffed, just as we accept and know that sissies make good servants. The only question that remains concerning gaffing is the numerous and interrelated effects these tight, restrictive little garments have on sissy male domestics.

For sissy maids themselves, there are two outstanding aspects to gaffing. The first, of course, is how gaffing and fashionable, effeminate dressing go together. The second, and less discussed aspect is how gaffing helps emphasize and point out a male maid's natural "sissy" nature and personality.

The process of "sissification" (for want

of a better term) is key to producing a good sissy maid -- a maid willing to obey and please his employer on a daily basis. Some have termed this process "emasculatation", but this is not entirely correct. Emasculation implies we are taking a male's sexual persona away from him, or denying him use of this persona. But

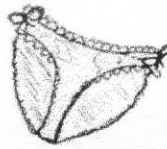
. . . gaffing and fashionable, effeminate dressing go together.

sissies, of course, never really have a "male" persona, even before we've put them in aprons and sent them off to their housework. However, regardless of the terms employed, proper gaffing helps sissies become better maids.

Gaffing helps erase any lingering tendency in the sissy to take pride in whatever remains of his mental or physical "manhood", as weak or nonexistent as this is in most sissies from the start. But even "born" sissies sometimes retain some tiny vestige or awareness of their "maleness". And this awareness can work against a maid living a happy life where he is an acknowledged sissy and obedient, full-time servant.

A sissy male who must, before donning any other garment, step into a tight, flesh-toned rubber gaff, tuck his little genitals back between his legs, and snugly pull the stretchy material well up about his waist is not likely to see his image in the mirror as being very "masculine." With proper gaffing, after all, his frontal area becomes as smooth and sleek as a Vegas showgirl's!

While the gaff itself, with its smooth, flesh-like surface, disappears even under the skimpiest of panties, the *effect* the stretchy little garment has on a maid remains. The



maid is faced with the fact that his "maleness" is so easily and completely hidden by something as simple and common as a sissy's

... the gaff itself ... disappears even under the skimpiest of panties . . .

gaff. His appearance, even when dressed in tight, clingy clothing, is more like that of a girl than that of a male. In this way, his gaffing serves as a constant reminder of who, and what, he is.

Another benefit of gaffing is psychological. Of course, a sissy's lack of any manly fortitude destines him for a "gaffed" future. But he may at first believe that this is a temporary condition, and that he can "opt out" of his sissy persona and social station in the future. However, each day he spends gaffed softens him more, addicting him to the simple security and comfort his effeminate, sissy personality and lifestyle offers him.

A sissy's world is a world where there is no pressure to compete or perform in any masculine way. And, for sissy domestics, it is also a world where all decisions, even those of the most mundane sort, are made *for* him. Sissy maids are told *what* to do, *when* to do it, *how* to do it, and even how to be *dressed* while doing it! And they are also usually on strict

... a sissy's world is not only distinctly non-masculine, it is also rather childish and juvenile.

schedules (and even diets) decided upon by their employer.

All in all, then, a sissy's world is not only distinctly non-masculine, it is also rather childish and juvenile. And while not usually fun or exciting, at least a sissy's world carries few responsibilities beyond obeying and doing what he's told. He need only concern himself with pleasing his employer and going about his domestic duties diligently, as well as being very respectful to his superiors.

Being gaffed, then, serves as a constant

reminder to the sissy male that he is, indeed, a sissy. Every tug of the tight little garment, every glance down to see his smooth and girlish front makes it crystal clear what he is.

For this reason, perhaps, it is also beneficial to occasionally include a sissy's gaffing in the flow of conversation with him. Speaking quite openly to him about his being gaffed, even in front of company and without regard to any embarrassment it might cause him, is a good practice. In any case, it certainly serves to keep a sissy in his proper place!

An employer might, in the company of one of her close friends, make some comment ***"Sissy, do stand still with the serving tray, won't you?"***

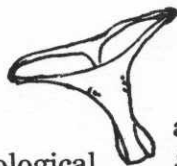
referring to a sissy's gaff. Perhaps he is fidgeting while serving his mistress and her guest. She might then comment:

"Sissy, do stand still with the serving tray, won't you? Are you uncomfortable somehow? I'd think that with all the time you've been gaffed, you'd be used to it -- and I certainly don't think it should interfere with your serving duties!"

Even such a "personal" comment should be spoken with a total casualness by the maid's employer, (who might well turn to her guest as she dismisses the sissy with a wave of her hand and continue their conversation --- "Now, Susan, as I was saying before that little problem with the help. . .")

Thus dismissed to his kitchen duties, the sissy is reminded once again that, besides his outwardly effeminate clothing, the situation *under* his panties is just as well known to all. This little bit of common knowledge serves to keep him quite tamed and sissified, and makes him easy to control.

Of course, it is of no great interest or surprise to anyone that sissies are gaffed -- except perhaps to the sissies themselves. There is generally no need to discuss a sissy's gaffing when he is not present, since his gaffing and non-existent sexuality are simply of no interest to the young women he works



for and serves.

In addition to these psychological aspects of gaffing, those who encounter the sissy maid as he goes about his work-a-day household duties also benefit from these stretchy little garments. It would be quite inappropriate for any evidence of a sissy male's distinctly undesired (and often useless) sexuality to mar the form-fitting, effeminate apparel he is often dressed in. After all, no woman takes the slightest interest in, or wants to be reminded of, a sissy's silly little anatomy.

Gaffs provide the obvious advantage of producing a distinctly non-masculine, effeminate form in the sissy. His panties fit as they should. And so do snug Capri pants, short-shorts, bikinis, "pencil skirts", and tight ***His panties fit as they should. And so do snug Capri pants, short-shorts, bikinis . . .***

little maid's dresses. Since a submissive, effeminate persona is more desirable and traditional for domestic servants, this is all to the good.

Live-in servants of the past were troublesome. And most of the trouble involved jealousies and upsetting social dynamics. But these problems are much less likely with a sissy maid, since they have no sexual or romantic involvements --- save those many sissies tend to develop with their pink rubber sheets, that is!

Just as their gaffing is well known, the solitary, juvenile activities male maids often engage in while in their little beds at night are also commonly known. And while a sissy's habit of sleeping in pink rubber sheets is perhaps a separate topic, it is in many ways tied to a sissy's gaffing, and his progressing sissification.

The vast majority of employers of sissy maids provide them with rubber sheets for use in the Maid's Room. The primary purpose of these unusual bedlinens is simply to prevent the spotting and staining problems sissies commonly have with cotton sheets. The stain-proof qualities of rubber sheets are, after

all, well known. (NOTE: See Issue #2 of *SMQ* for a test report on rubber sheets.) But ***The stain-proof qualities of rubber sheets are, after all, well known.***

some employers have noted that using rubber sheets in the Maid's Room is beneficial in another way. These employers believe the sheets help divert their sissies' juvenile sexual interests away from the women they serve, and firmly onto the sheets themselves!

Sissies' lives are full of frustration since they have, of course, no hope of forming any sexual relationships with others. But, being sissies, they will eventually find an outlet for their childish desires. And perhaps it is better to not leave this process entirely to chance. A sissy's rubber sheets can often "re-direct" their childishness, and help focus any juvenile sexual desires a sissy may develop.

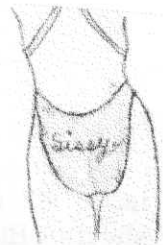
Rubber is a rather well-known sort of "fetish" material. Rubber's tactile feel and other qualities somehow cause it to become, for some people, a "substitute" sex object. While for most people this would be a negative, for sissies it can actually be a "plus"!

Rubber sheets, besides being stain-proof, often have a pleasant, skin-like quality, ***. . . the material seems to have a naturally stimulating effect on the weak-willed personalities most sissies are born with.***

as well as a slick feel and a unique scent. For these reasons, no special techniques are usually required to "train" sissies to rubber, since regular contact with the material seems to have a naturally stimulating effect on the weak-willed personalities most sissies are born with.

Employers have only to provide the nightly contact for their sissy maids, and then they needn't give it another thought. The sexual confusion and frustration that is the natural state for sissy maids will do the rest!

Sissy maids' days are filled with their housework and serving duties, so the time



they spend at night alone in their little beds is quite precious to them. And it also becomes the time they will often "take care" of their ***Sissy maids' days are filled with their housework and serving duties . . .***

immature frustrations. In no time, a sissy will look forward to slipping into his little single bed at night, and will become virtually "addicted" to his rubber sheets.

When the little "activity" is over, many sissies report feelings of abasement. But as sleep comes on, these feelings usually pass. And it is just such repeated "helpless" feelings that tend to make most sissies so acquiescent, sweet, and submissive.

Rubber sheets are also attractive, of course, for practical reasons. They are easily cleaned, and they prevent underbedding from being stained by a sissy's little nighttime activities. Once the "inevitable" happens, and a sissy plays with himself in his little bed, rubber sheets' impervious qualities eliminate any real cause for concern.

By requiring a sissy to always return his bed to a fresh, dry, neatly-made state each morning before assuming his duties, employers can simply forget about any problems in the Maid's Room.

The tie between the sissy's gaff and his rubber sheets is extended by the fact that they ***. . . rubber sheets eliminate any real cause for concern.***

are often both made of the same stretchy material, (though some gaffs are sewn from Powernet.) Rubber sheets and gaffs support each other in the sissy's mind, both of them being obvious, outward signs of his being a sissy.

To come back to gaffs, they have another desirable effect on sissy males and those around them. First, being in a gaff constantly, with his little genitals tightly compressed and unavailable, makes a sissy not only *appear* rather sexless, it makes him a practical eunuch. Gaffs, (along with doses of

hormones) help sissies enjoy their employer's close presence without any undo or inappropriate longings or feelings getting in the way of their service. After all, many sissy maids must help their beautiful young employers in relatively intimate ways, often helping them dress or bathe. These are duties that only a sissy (or a girl) can really perform calmly for an attractive woman.

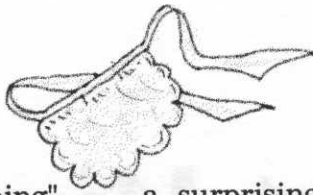
Gaffs also produce another "side effect" in the sissy male. While many sissies become impotent, some are biologically still "fertile". But constant, tight, and restrictive gaffing causes most sissies to become infertile, as well as impotent. This keeps sissies where they should be -- out of the sex and reproduction game entirely!

The complete "sissifying" process that is supported by gaffing and sleeping in rubber sheets helps eliminate any and all of a sissy's aggressiveness towards women (or men, for that matter.) And his sissiness (and impotence and infertility) renders him completely "safe," ***. . . his sissiness renders him completely "safe" . . .***

even when left alone in the bedroom with the most gullible and susceptible young female. This "safeness" is key to a sissy's great usefulness to today's women. They can have their servant help them dress or bathe, or feel entirely comfortable walking around their homes in a little teddy or just in their panties, all while their sissy works away.

Another psychological aspect helps make sissy maids very "safe." Even if a girl (for some unfathomable reason) decides to tease or flirt with him, most sissies know they can't really perform as a regular man would. This, of course, is quite an embarrassment for them. And a girl would likely just laugh at a sissy's silly, doomed attempts to be "macho" or become a "lover" of any sort -- further ensuring his embarrassment. Rather than suffer such embarrassment, most sissies figure it's better to just stick with their rubber sheets, as pitiful as that may make them in the eyes of others.

For these reasons, it is highly unlikely



that any well-trained sissy will "try anything", even when presented with a pretty, nude, flirting female! This fact alone makes sissies almost the exact opposite of men, of course, and firmly places them in the category of being a true "third gender."

Most employers have no fear of their sissy maids going astray. They don't worry about girls and young ladies in their charge, either. While men would undoubtedly be quite **... most sissies figure it's better to just stick with their rubber sheets ...**

insulted at being taken as "totally harmless" and "safe", sissies must get used to it. Girls can tease and toy with sissies to their hearts' content with no fear that anything will ever "happen".

Often, the best and most prevalent techniques used in training male maids are the simplest, carrying a multitude of subtle and not so subtle implications for the sissy being trained. And certainly, gaffing may be considered one of these "simplest" techniques.. While the practice has the very obvious benefit of being aesthetically desirable to employers and their friends and guests, it also has many other benefits.


As for the desired characteristic in the male maid of effeminacy and sissiness, he should always appear to belong in his effeminate clothing -- as well he does! And his gaff is one of the basic steps required to achieve this. By pulling open the rubber waistband, placing his legs on either side of the strip that connects the triangular front to the waist band in back, tucking his little genitals back between his legs and pulling his gaff up firmly into place until it maintains this arrangement, the sissy conforms his body to the image his inner personality confirms. His superiors can now easily ignore and forget any gender considerations, and comfortably perceive him as merely a servant to be made use of.

The training and development of sissy maids is a process that has been applied with

a surprising degree of success. But given sissies' weaknesses and predilections, perhaps their easy "conversion" to obedient servants should not be all that unexpected.

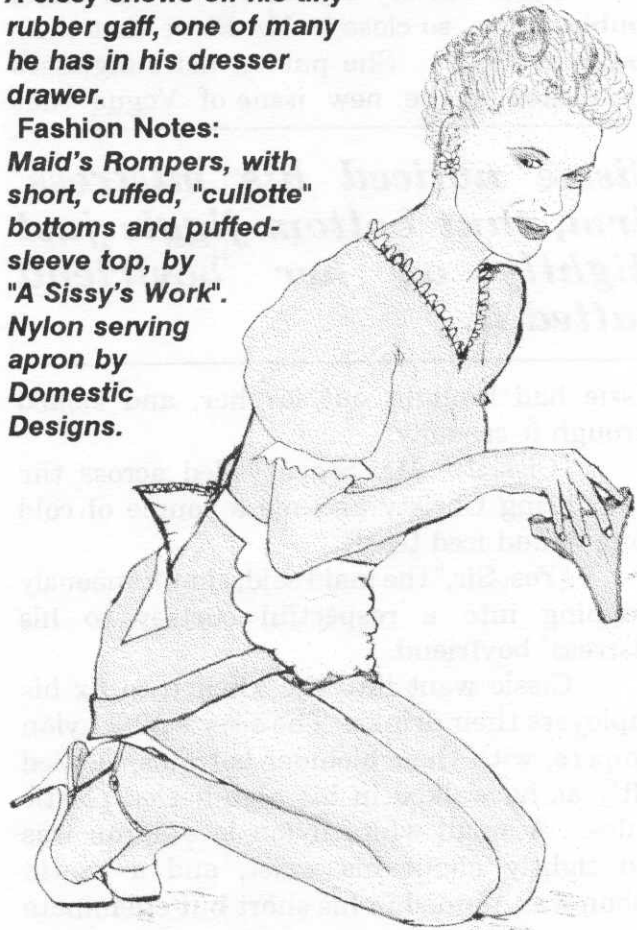
His superiors can now . . . comfortably perceive him as merely a servant to be made use of.

Today's society, with its acceptance of powerful professional women, has produced a high demand for domestic servants. And fortunately, sissies are filling this demand in ever increasing numbers. Soon, as the SMQ slogan points out, "woman's work" will "truly become sissy's work!"

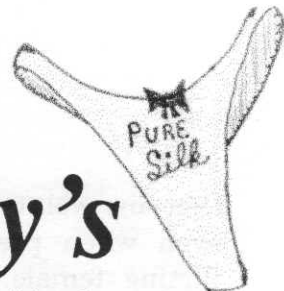
And proper gaffing and the consistent use of rubber sheets in the Maid's Room are certainly helping support this "revolution" in domestic help. 

A sissy shows off his tiny rubber gaff, one of many he has in his dresser drawer.

Fashion Notes:
Maid's Rompers, with short, cuffed, "culotte" bottoms and puffed-sleeve top, by "A Sissy's Work". Nylon serving apron by Domestic Designs.



A Day at Miss Christy's



A relaxing Saturday afternoon for an attractive young woman and her boyfriend is anything *but* relaxing for her hard-working sissy servant. This true-to-life description emphasizes the dramatic differences in the lifestyle of those who were meant to lead lives of leisure -- and those who were born to serve them.

Cissie looked longingly at Miss Christie's tanned, almost-bare bottom. Christie's sexy rear was bisected and set off perfectly by her neon yellow nylon thong bikini bottom as she sashayed over to Mr. Steve's chaise. As she bent over and gave Mr. Steve a long, deep kiss, Steve reached up and casually put his big hand right on Christy's bottom cheek and rubbed it slightly before patting it affectionately. Cissie noticed his mistress' firm, taut bottom jiggle just slightly as her boyfriend patted it.

Miss Christy lay down on the wide, double chaise, so close to Mr. Steve that their bodies touched. She put on her sunglasses and picked up the new issue of *Vogue* that

Cissie noticed his mistress' firm, taut bottom jiggle just slightly as her boyfriend patted it.

Cissie had brought out for her, and looked through it casually.

"Cissie!" Mr. Steve yelled across the pool, "bring Christy and me a couple of cold Long Island iced teas!"

"Yes, Sir," the maid said, simultaneously dropping into a respectful curtsy to his mistress' boyfriend.

Cissie went into the kitchen to fix his employers their drinks. The sissy's pink nylon rompers, with their bloomer bottoms, rustled softly as he walked in his high-heeled plastic mules. A small white nylon lace apron was tied tightly about his waist, and a satin ribbon was pinned in his short but effeminate

hairstyle. The maid's outfit made it crystal clear that he was both a sissy, and a servant.

When the drinks were mixed, Cissie placed them on a serving tray and walked back

The sissy's pink nylon rompers . . . rustled softly as he walked in his high-heeled plastic mules.

out onto the patio surrounding the pool. The sissy maid navigated carefully around the pool, trying to avoid catching his high heels on the uneven brickwork. He reached Mr. Steve's side of the chaise and bent over to carefully place one of the cool drinks on the little table by his employer's boyfriend's side. After he'd served Mr. Steve, the sissy minced over to his employer's side of the chaise and placed her drink on a matching little table.

Cissie couldn't help but glance at his mistress' body. A sharp, neon yellow triangle of soft nylon disappeared between her silky thighs, and the underwired cups of her bikini top nearly overflowed with the firm flesh of her model-perfect breasts.

. . . her bikini top nearly overflowed with the firm flesh of her model-perfect breasts.

Before Cissie could curtsy and make his exit, Miss Christie suddenly handed him a bottle of oil and flipped end-for-end on the chaise, so she was laying on her tummy with her head down near Mr. Steve's feet. "Put some oil on me, Cissie -- and undo my top," Miss Christie ordered softly.

"Yes, Miss," the sissy responded nervously. He bent over and unhooked the thin back of his employer's bikini top before putting some oil on his hands and smoothing it on Miss Christie's shoulders and back. As the sissy moved down to Christie's pert bottom, he got nervous and glanced at Mr. Steve.

"No, no, Cissie. I think you'd better let a man handle that part!"

Mr. Steve smiled and said, "No, no, Cissie. I think you better let a man handle *that* part!"

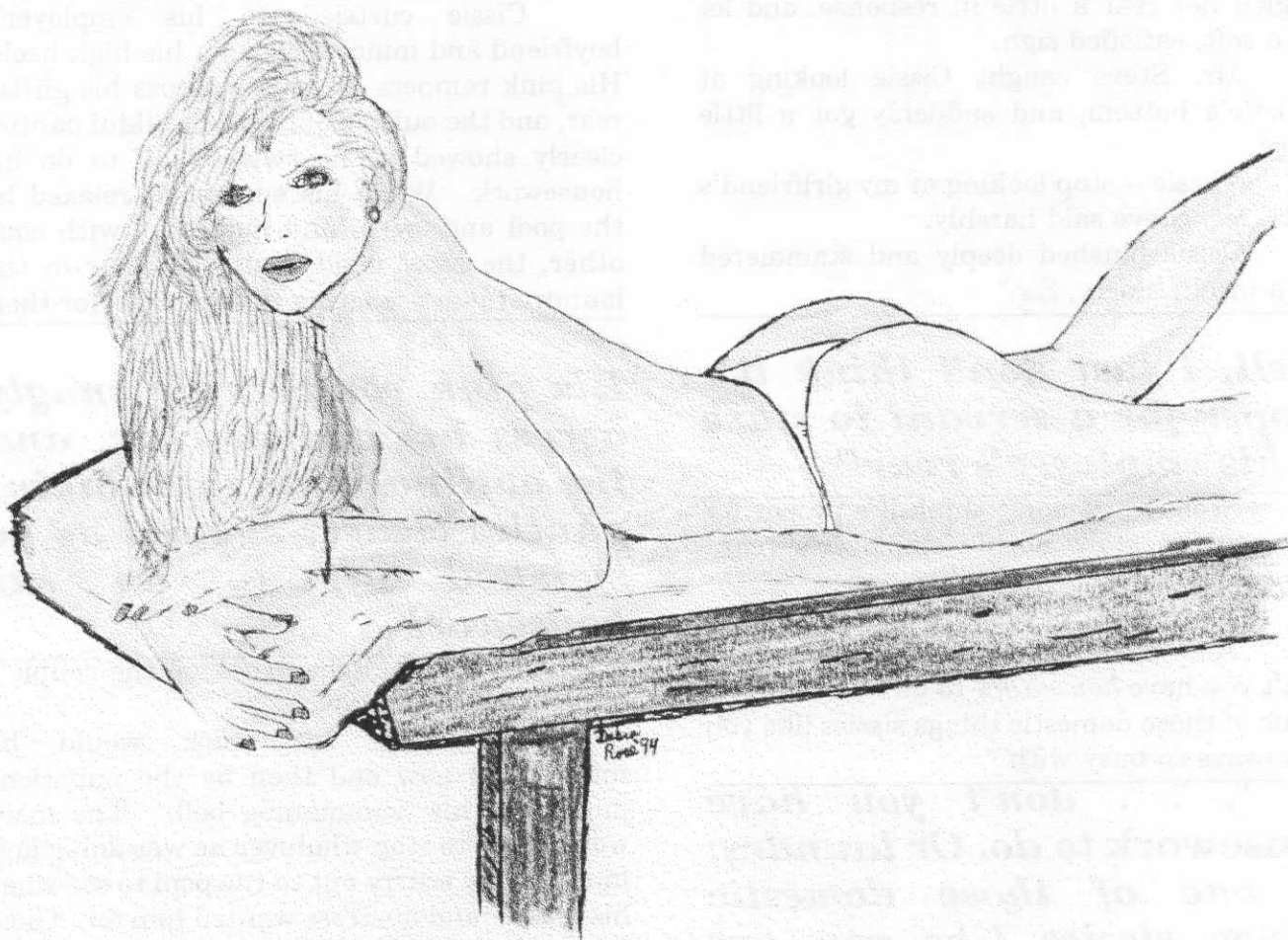
Steve grabbed the oil from the maid and squirted some liberally on Christie's tanned bottom. He then sat up and began rubbing the oil into her rear, his hand roaming freely on Christie's rounded flesh.

Cissie gulped and watched with fascination. Mr. Steve was so *casual* about

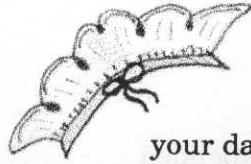
Feels good, lover . . .

about it -- as if he'd felt up Miss Christie's rear many times before. It seemed strange to Cissie, since he was never allowed to touch Miss Christie's rear or breasts -- even when helping her dress.

Mr. Steve finished rubbing the oil on his girlfriend's bottom as she turned her head



Miss Christy relaxes on her chaise, dressed only in the bottoms of her miniscule neon yellow bikini. (She's working on a nice, almost-all-over tan.) Christy's home life, like that of other women with sissy maids, is rather idyllic. Cissie does all her housework for her, and waits on her hand and foot. Fashion Notes: Glossy neon yellow nylon/Lycra thong bikini bottoms, (sold with top) by MerMaid Boutique.



to look back at him and smile.

"Feels good, lover," Miss Christie said softly.

Mr. Steve then suddenly gave Christie's firm bottom a light but sharp "SMACK!" and handed the oil back to Cissie.

"There you go, Cissie. You can do her legs, now. Just remember, taking care of the house and her clothes and all that stuff is fine -- but her pretty little ass belongs to *me!*"

"Yes, Sir -- I'll remember," Cissie said sadly as he began to slowly rub oil on Miss Christie's legs.

When the maid was finished with his work, he stood at attention for a moment beside his employer's chaise. As Cissie stood there, Mr. Steve casually reached down and caressed Christie's bottom. Miss Christie wiggled her rear a little in response, and let out a soft, satisfied sigh.

Mr. Steve caught Cissie looking at Christie's bottom, and suddenly got a little angry.

"Cissie -- stop looking at my girlfriend's butt!" Mr. Steve said harshly.

Cissie blushed deeply and stammered out a meek, "Sorry, Sir."

"Well, I just don't think it's proper for a servant to stare at his employer's rear!"

"Well, I just don't think it's proper for a servant to stare at his employer's rear," Steve said.

"I agree!" Miss Christie said.

"And besides," Mr. Steve continued, "don't you have *housework* to do? Or laundry; or one of those domestic things sissies like you are always so busy with?"

". . . don't you have housework to do. Or laundry; or one of those domestic things sissies like you are always so busy with?"

Cissie gulped and said, "Y-yes, Sir. I have Miss Christie's dress to get ready for

your date this evening. And I have some more of your shirts to iron."

"And our dinner to cook, too!" Miss Christie added. "Well, sounds like you have enough to keep you busy," Mr. Steve said. "We'll ring for you if we need you to fetch anything, Cissie."

"Yes, Sir," Cissie said defeatedly.

"Now off you go," Mr. Steve said, waving his hand impatiently. "What is it you say, honey -- 'a sissy's work is never done?'"

"Now off you go," Mr. Steve said, waving his hand impatiently.

"Un-huh", Miss Christy sleepily agreed.

Cissie curtsied to his employer's boyfriend and minced away on his high heels. His pink rompers fit snugly across his girlish rear, and the outline of his tight bikini panties clearly showed as he swished off to do his housework. While his employers relaxed by the pool and swam and made out with each other, the sissy maid would be busy in the laundry room preparing their clothes for their

His pink rompers fit snugly across his girlish rear, and the outline of his tight bikini panties clearly showed as he swished off to do his housework.

date, and in the kitchen cooking the couple's dinner over a hot stove.

Of course his work would be interrupted now and then by the impatient jingling of his "summoning bell." The maid would have to stop whatever he was doing and immediately scurry out to the pool to see what his master and mistress wanted him for. Once he was summoned simply to pick up a paper napkin that a breeze had blown less than ten feet from his employer's chaise. While he was perturbed by his employers' astonishing

laziness, the sissy held his tongue and picked up the piece of trash.

Miss Christy summarily dismissed him with a wave of her hand and a curt, "That will be all for now, Cissie!"

Miss Christy summarily dismissed him with a wave of her hand and a curt, "That will be all for now, Cissie!"

Even though Cissie was sort of mad, he replied "Yes, Miss" and respectfully curtsied to his mistress and her boyfriend.

Later, after serving dinner and cleaning up and doing the dishes, Cissie would help his employer and her boyfriend get dressed for their night out.

The sissy maid would help his mistress dress in one of her sexiest little dancing dresses -- over perfumed skin, silk panties, lacy bra, garter belt, and the sheerest of stockings.

And he would put a good shine on his employer's boyfriend's shoes, too.

But while the happy couple was out dancing 'til the wee hours in one of the hippest clubs in the city, Cissie would be busy with his *own* glamorous Saturday evening activity: cleaning and scrubbing the Master Bath until it sparkled like a diamond!

Miss Christy insisted that her bathroom be spotless -- especially on those nights when she was going to have all-night company!

Cissie would be busy with his own glamorous Saturday evening activity: cleaning and scrubbing the Master Bath 'til it shown like a diamond!

Cissie would take a bubble bath and curl up in his single bed with a book before falling to sleep. Only much later would he be wakened by the passionate commotion from the Master Bedroom -- the sounds of his

employer and her boyfriend making love in her king-sized bed. And undoubtedly making a mess of the silk sheets Cissie toiled so long and hard to launder and press!

It was difficult to fall back asleep after such episodes. But Cissie would roll over and try to get comfortable in his silky pink baby-doll nightie, snuggling against the slick rubber sheets of his little sissy's bed.

... in his silky pink baby-doll nightie, snuggling against the slick rubber sheets of his little sissy's bed.

Tomorrow, while the couple slept late in the Master Bedroom, (and undoubtedly made love), Cissie would be busy on his knees putting a nice coat of wax on Miss Christy's kitchen floor. And later he would carefully prepare the couple's breakfast -- to be served to them in bed, of course.

At 11:00 AM, the uniformed sissy would take two trips to the Master Bedroom -- one for each of the couple's bed trays. After placing them carefully over the laps of the relaxing couple, Cissie would busy himself picking up Miss Christy's discarded lingerie and other items off the floor.

"Oh, Cissie -- run us a nice bath, won't you?"

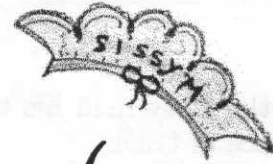
"Oh, Cissie -- run us a nice bath, won't you?" Miss Christy would ask as she dined from her bed tray.

"Yes, Miss," Cissie would obediently respond, briefly bobbing a respectful curtsy to his employer and her boyfriend. And then, just as he'd been ordered to do, he'd swish off to the Master Bath to do his mistress' bidding.

"Yes, Miss," Cissie would obediently respond . . .

But such is the life of one who is "blessed" with the combined attributes of being both a sissy, and a servant. O

... *Special Correspondence* ...



Report from The Academy

BY SISSY BOBBI

For this new SMQ feature we needed a good, young writer. And we think we found one in Sissy Bobbi. He is attending The Academy at Peekskill, which is still perhaps the foremost sissy maid training institution in the country. We invited numerous students from this year's "Plebe" class to submit writing samples and to tell us why they would like to be SMQ's "collegiate" correspondent. Sissy Bobbi's writing, and obvious desire to be our little "journalist on site" impressed us, so he was chosen as our first "intern."

It is our intention to let him tell you, as honestly and personally as possible, exactly what it is like to attend "sissy school" today.

I was very excited to learn of my selection as SMQ's collegiate correspondent. I have always enjoyed writing, and I look forward to the challenge of writing for a quality publication. (Though I'd be lying if I didn't say that I am more than a bit nervous about having my ramblings professionally published!)

While I am not really *proud* to be a sissy, the existence of SMQ has at least made me more accepting of who and what I am. And I think the magazine has helped other sissies in a similar fashion. It is comforting to realize that there are thousands of others out

... the existence of SMQ has at least made me more accepting of who and what I am.

there like us. And it is also nice to know that having a career as a domestic servant is not as "looked down on" as it once was.

It is for this reason that I will try my very best to tell SMQ readers (both sissies and employers) precisely what it is like to be here at The Academy. Not to take away from the thousands of "self-taught sissy maids out there, (who are doing a *great* job for their employers) but The Academy is really where excellence in

sissy maid training begins.

While I will certainly cover the "classroom scene" here at The Academy, my reports will focus more on the non-academic part of my life and training here. I will try to communicate my feelings, hopes, successes, and failures as I write these pieces. And I will also try to help you understand what it is like to live with (and learn with) a large group of students who are openly sissies.

And now for my first "Report From THE ACADEMY"!

Arriving here was strange. I had no real idea of what to expect, even though I had heard much about The Academy before arriving. I looked forward to the training, since I was woefully inept at many aspects of housework when working for Miss Marie, my employer. In fact, that is why I am really here, since she likes me as her maid, but just wishes I was a much better one!

The goal is for me to learn to be a much more skilled maid and servant while I am at The Academy. And another goal of my employer is to have me become even more effeminate than I already am, so I will look cuter in my uniforms and be more able to accept the subordinate and asexual lifestyle of



a full-time sissy maid.

So, that is why and how I have ended up here. But that hasn't made it all a breeze. First, being a sissy has not been a very public aspect of my life, or of the lives of most of the other sissies here. And having to openly dress and act as a sissy, and respond to being openly treated as one, was a new experience for me.

When I arrived by bus from Philadelphia, I was first impressed by the campus. It is beautiful and very well groomed. Every tree, bush, and blade of grass appears perfectly manicured. And the old but well-maintained stone buildings are a sight to behold. (I have since learned that the grounds are kept so manicured by the hard work of sissy students on their supposedly "off hours!")

The first few days were a whirl of activity. We were placed in line after line to get dorm room assignments, class schedules, and our first issued "uniforms". It was like I would imagine the first few days of a Freshman class at a state university would be

The first few days were a whirl of activity.

like: crowded, stressful, and exciting.

I blushed a lot when confronted with the young women who will be our teachers here. It is slightly humiliating to know these women fully and surely know I am a sissy as soon as I walk up to them. After all, only sissy males are students at The Academy, so my attendance here automatically identifies my still-somewhat-embarrassing gender identity.

My fellow students also did a lot of blushing. But the administrators and teachers we were interacting with didn't seem to notice. There were no real giggles from them, nor were there any jokes about us. I soon realized that to these young women teaching sissy males to become effeminate and efficient maids and servants is just a job.

While this revelation seemed comforting at first, it has ended up bugging me. I guess I would have liked a little more giggling, or *something*. It would be nice to know that

something as all-important and disturbing to me as my sissy sexuality meant more to the women who run The Academy. But it doesn't. To them I am just another sissy, and they have seen hundreds of us pass through this campus the last few years. And even though the learning and transformation I am beginning to go through seems dramatic to me, to them it is routine.

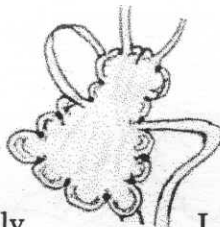
To them I am just another sissy . . .

The staff here acts as if they know I will emerge from The Academy as a skilled and respectful servant, ready to accomplish any household assignment my new "mistress" gives me. And they act as if it is easy for a sissy like me to accept I will be living with and working for a girl who will openly date (and sleep with) men friends, and will often have a steady boyfriend. But this is all decidedly *not* easy, from my point of view. The instructors here may not know it, but sissies like me get jealous, and have some sense of pride and ego, too.

Like all of the students here, I am now on a regular course of hormone treatments. All this really means is that I take my "little pink pills" each morning in the cafeteria. Monitors watch as we take them, since it is important everyone really does swallow their pills. But they don't have to watch me. I know hormones will help me become more effeminate and help me "swallow my pride" and concentrate on learning to do what used to be demeaningly called "woman's work."

The hormones have begun to work on me a little. My skin seems a bit softer (but this change may also be due to all the creamers and lotions I use, and the bubble baths I take now!) And my personality seems softer somehow too. I am calm and do not get upset when one of the instructors teels me what to do.

There are certain concerns I have about taking the "little pink ones", however. My breasts have begun to swell slightly and seem



very tender. And my voice sounds oddly girlish at times.

My moods are also, shall we say, changable. One moment I'll be fine, and the next I'll feel like crying. One moment I'll absolutely *hate* the fact that I'm in sissy clothing, and the next I'll be trying on with glee the prissiest, laciest underthings and little outfits you can imagine.

One moment I'll absolutely hate that I'm in sissy clothing, and the next I'll be trying on with glee the prissiest, laciest little unrerthings...

The instructors all tell us that these mood swings will diminish with time. But they also say they will not go away entirely.

As for clothing, I now wear a gaff all the time. I had worn one now and then before, but now it is simply a sort of "part of me" 24 hours a day. I also wear a training bra most of the time now, too. I am still not used to the pull of the straps and the feel of it on me. Somehow I feel tangled up in it sometimes.

As for panties, I've worn them for years now. I now feel (especially with my gaff) perfectly comfortable in panties, and definitely prefer them to male underwear (UGH!). Pink satin, white lace -- bikini-style or French cut -- I like them all. I think I have a cute bottom, and it feels nice to have it hugged by a pretty, soft pair of panties.

Pink satin, white lace--bikini- style or French cut-- I like them all.

I know my full acceptance and preference for panties over male underwear is a rather obvious sign of my sissiness, since "regular" men would almost rather *die* than be dressed in panties.

I also must report that I always sit when I pee now. I pretty much did that before coming here. And besides, the toilets here are special and through specially designed systems prevent us from using them except when sitting. And there are no urinals, of course!

Standing is sort of disgusting anyway. It seems sort of messy and unsanitary to me now, though I did go to the bathroom that way often in school. The clothing we wear here is also simply not designed to easily permit standing.

I guess the general rule now is "girls and sissies sit -- men stand", as far as bathroom habits go.

Our uniforms here are nice, I think. For now (first semester) we are in light grey plaid wool jumpers, worn over white silk blouses with "man-tailored" collars. The jumpers aren't skirts, but rather they have wide-legged, quite brief shorts on the bottom, with cute little cuffs.

... they have wide-legged, quite brief shorts on the bottom, with cute little cuffs.

Material comes up from the waist in front to form a bodice, and straps button on that come up over the shoulders and criss-cross down the back. These straps button to the rear waistband of the jumper, securing everything together nicely.

The jumpers have a short zipper in the back of the shorts, which is my first experience with wearing something back-zippered. And, of course, there is no "fly" or anything like that in the front.

The blouses button up in back as well, which is a pain in the ____. I can get myself out of my blouse after class if I really reach. But I simply cannot button all the buttons to get myself into the blouse in the morning. I have to button another sissy's blouse, and he has to button mine. Like schoolgirls helping each other dress, we hurriedly panic in our dorm rooms looking for someone to help us

"button up!"

While it may sound like these uniforms are not all that effeminate, they really are. The fit and cut of the shorts are like nothing a guy would ever wear. First, unlike guy's pants, the crotch of our jumper shorts is very high and tight. I think they would be *quite uncomfortable* for a guy to wear. In fact, they

. . . the crotch of our jumper shorts is very high and tight.

are only O.K. for *me* to wear because I am a sissy, (and I am tightly gaffed under my panties, of course.)

It helps that I have never exactly been what one might delicately term "well endowed." And hormones and constant gaffing have made whatever I had down there even more insignificant than it once was!

Now that I am used to them, I guess I like the fit of my jumper. The shorts hug my bottom and I can feel the tight crotch against my panties as I walk. And it is cute that the shorts are held up high and neat by the shoulder straps -- almost like wearing suspenders!

Our little uniforms also have the advantage (if that's what it is) of showing a whole lot of leg. The jumper bottoms are so short and open that only a brief or a swimsuit would reveal more thigh. At the moment, all we wear on our legs is a very close, smooth shave and a lot of moisturizer! But soon we will have to wear pantyhose, since it will be too cool to walk to class with bare legs. And later those cute opaque tights should be nice!

Well, that's all I have time for now, fellow sissies. I hope this first effort is giving you some idea of what it's like to be here at The Academy. It is certainly not all fun, by any means, but some parts of it are fine.

Next time I'll try to write about some of my classes. I can say already that I would never have guessed there was so much technical *detail* to learn to become a good maid! So long for now. This is Sissy Bobbi reporting from his dorm room bed! ▼



An Academy student in his school uniform - a plaid jumper and white blouse. This sissy is wearing non-regulation high-heeled mules -- Academy students usually wear Mary Janes. While blouse looks a bit man-tailored, it buttons up in back like a girl's. Fashion Notes: Wool plaid back-zipper jumper and white acetate blouse, custom designed for The Academy.



Top Drawer



Most sissies, (like most girls) keep their panties and other lingerie in the top drawers of their dressers. "Top Drawer" offers timely information and advice to sissy maids and their employers on lingerie and foundation garments. This issue, "Top Drawer" investigates panties, and some of the new "sissy" versions of these delectable little undergarments.

Sissies absolutely love their panties, as any savvy employer already knows. Yes, some sissies may try to hide their love of these silky, satiny little nothings, but we know they love them nonetheless. Hidden cameras in sissy training institution dormitories have often illustrated sissies' love for their panties. Sissies, when they think they aren't being observed, prance around in their panties and try on and "model" different ones like prissy schoolgirls!

Wearing panties as their everyday underwear is simply one of the things that defines sissies. After all, regular males

Wearing panties . . . is simply one of the things that defines sissies.

wouldn't be caught *dead* in girl's panties. The tight-fitting, effeminate cut of panties, and the silky, girlish fabrics they are made of, to say nothing of their total lack of a front "fly", makes them distinctly unmasculine.

But the very styling cues that make men shun panties tend to attract sissies to them. Sub-consciously at least, sissies like the fact that panties have no "fly", and they also like panties' feminine cut and fit. Although not many sissies will admit it, they feel more at home in panties than they would in boy's underwear.

Deep down, sissies know they aren't

really like regular "guys", and they know (though it is hard for them to accept) that girls aren't interested in them romantically.

. . . the very styling cues that make men shun panties tend to attract sissies to them.

Sissies also generally accept the fact that their sexual identity is rather "neutral", and that androgenous underthings are, therefore, perfectly fitting for them. (Both physiologically *and* psychologically.)

So sissies and sissy maids have been wearing panties for years. And they have been wearing *girl's* panties, rather than ones that are designed and marketed specifically for them. But that is now beginning to change.

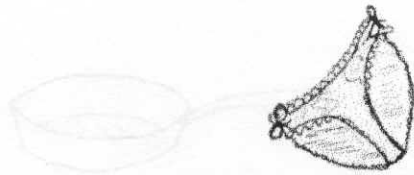
The past year or so has seen the introduction of several lines of panties and lingerie designed specifically with the sissy male in mind. New underthings from "A Sissy's Work", "Sissy Pants Lingerie Co.", and "Domestic Designs" have been introduced which, while similar to girl's panties, have slight design differences that make them immanently suitable to the sissy male.

Some employers, however, still prefer their sissies to be dressed in girl's panties. No

. . . they just feel it is best if their servants are "pantied" in designs originally intended for girls.

matter how effeminate and sissified the new designs are, they just feel it is best if their servants are "pantied" in designs originally intended for girls.

The primary difference between girl's panties and the new sissy versions is a slightly



different "cut" underneath. The sissy panties have a tiny bit more width between the legs, to more effectively accommodate their gaffs. And they also do not always carry the cotton area that is usually placed in girl's panties, since it is not needed for sissies in latex gaffs.

This small difference in cut is so slight, however, that one would have a difficult time telling the two versions apart. The new sissy

The new sissy versions still have the very high-cut leg openings, lacy detailing, tiny fronts, and ample but fitted bottoms girl's panties have.

versions still have the very high-cut leg openings, lacy detailing, tiny fronts, and ample but fitted bottoms girl's panties have.

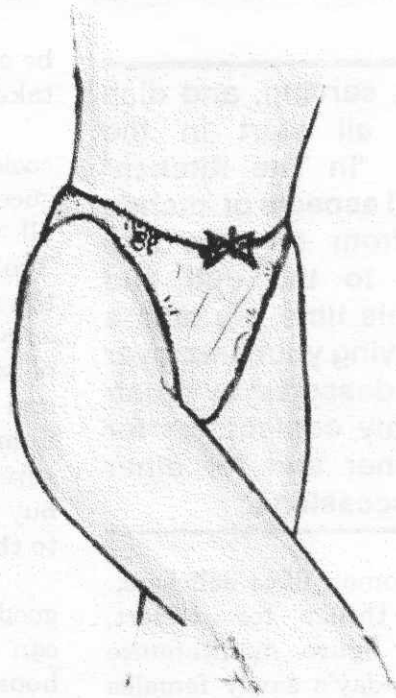
In fact, if you didn't see the little tags or logos from obviously sissy-related marketers (such as "Sissy Pants") you might inadvertently slip on a pair of them yourself!

Another difference between the new crop of sissies' panties and today's designs for women is that the sissy versions are even more "girlish" and prissy than most women would desire. Today's women's lingerie designs include sleek, almost-masculine colors (though the fabrics are still very feminine.) Or they include "work-a-day" designs in soft cotton, (though these are usually in soft, feminine colors.)

. . . the displays of the new sissy panties are mostly fields of pink and white . . .

But the displays of the new sissy panties are mostly fields of pink and white, accented with lots of lacy waistbands and legs. A few pastels, such as lilac, mint green, and peach are mixed in -- and a few elegant black panties are scattered here and there. But a full 3/4 of the new "boy's" panties are in "sissy" pink and virginal white. They are quite prissy in design, and many have little logos all their

own that make it very clear the wearer is a sissy, not a woman (and *certainly* not a guy!)



A sissy in one of the new panties specially designed for his gender. Little satin bow at waistband is a design element many of the new sissy underpants carry. Fashion Note: His pink satin bikini panties by Sissy Pants Lingerie.

It really doesn't matter much, in the end result, whether you decide to dress your maid in girl's panties or opt for the new sissy designs. Perhaps you should consider having some of *both* in his top drawer. No doubt, like most sissies, he'll love all of them!

A sissy will still be a sissy *regardless* of the exact style of silky little underwear he wears over his gaff -- on that you can rely. After all, clothes may make the *man*, but a sissy is a sissy in spite of what he might be dressed in. Sissiness, as we all know by now, is a lot more than "skin deep", even if that "skin" is the soft, pink satin of his panties.

So, do what you will with the new sissy panties. But rest assured that these new effeminate designs will *never* be confused with the masculine boxer shorts or briefs worn by virile guys like your boyfriend. ☉



In The Kitchen. . .

Cooking, serving, and dish washing all start in the kitchen. "In The Kitchen" covers all aspects of kitchen duties, from the fun and creative, to the dull and dirty. This time, we take a look at giving your employer her "just desserts" by creating yummy confections for after dinner and for other special occasions.

Every woman likes delicious, sweet things for dessert, though figure maintenance requires today's savvy females to indulge in moderation. But as maids (and cooks) we should try to make those few "treats" our employers allow themselves be as spectacularly delicious and pleasurable as possible.

Preparing and baking elaborate desserts is a labor of love. It takes hours of sometimes tedious effort to produce unique (and gorgeous)

Preparing and baking elaborate desserts is a labor of love.

desserts. There's a lot of stirring and worrying in the kitchen while baking something complex.

But all the work is worth it to hear our employer sighing with pleasure with every bite of some delectable little confection we've whipped up for her. (And the fact that her boyfriend may

be enjoying it as well shouldn't take away from our pride.)

As in all successful cooking, one of the keys to success is preparation. Having all the right ingredients and "tools of the trade" makes even the most intricate baking job go smoother. Make a detailed list of what you need in advance, and make sure you have the items in stock. If not, make sure to get them delivered (or buy them during your next trip to the grocery store.)

As in all kitchen work, a good apron is essential. You can certainly wear a clean housework uniform while you're baking, (especially during the day when you will be busy with your normal work..) But a nice white nylon or starched cotton pinafore is both practical and cute to wear while baking in the kitchen. And all those ruffles at the edges and on the shoulder straps not only look nice, they help catch the flour dust!

Once you've tightly tied on your pinafore and prepared the kitchen, it's time to start baking.

Recipes for desserts abound. In fact, there are entire cookbooks published with nothing but hundreds of desserts in them!

Once you've tightly tied on your pinafore, it's time to start baking.

You should always consult with your employer as

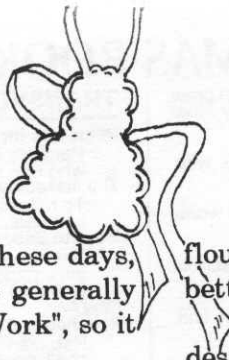
to her likes and dislikes before choosing a recipe. Eventually most of us get to know our mistresses well enough that we can choose for them -- and even "surprise" them on occasion. But if you are a new maid (or have a new employer) you must *always* check your recipe selection with your boss!

But if you are a new maid (or have a new employer) you must always check your recipe selection with your boss!

Remember that, these days at least, desserts are special. After all, if it was an everyday thing, how in the world could your employer fit into all those gorgeous clothes in her closet? So try to make dessert really special for her.

Your employer will likely only wish to indulge her "sweet tooth" occasionally. Perhaps on a winter Sunday evening before settling down to a movie on TV she'd appreciate a nice little dessert. Or maybe she'll indulge after a romantic supper with her boyfriend, (before they head off to the Master Bedroom to indulge in *other* pleasurable pursuits!)

Your job, of course, is to prepare and serve the confection, (and perhaps steal a little taste!) Remember that your busy employer has neither the time nor the inclination to spend hours in the kitchen with such little jobs as sifting flour



and rolling dough. These days, such little duties are generally considered "Sissy's Work", so it is up to us to do it.

While most of your baking will be done in the afternoon while your employer is at work or out shopping, you will sometimes be baking on a weekend afternoon while your employer is at home. She'll probably enjoy the pleasant smells from the oven as you prepare the evening's dessert. But remember that your first priority is to serve her, so be prepared to stop your work and wait on her if needed. (Besides, she'll think you're cute in your ruffled, flour-dusted pinafore!)

... she'll think you're cute in your ruffled, flour-dusted pinafore!

It may take a little while to perfect your baking, but only practice will help. Ask your employer if you can prepare a few "practice" desserts if you do not have much experience in the kitchen. The few hours before a vitally-important dinner with her latest (and greatest) boyfriend is *not* the time for you to practice your technique!

With diligence and work, you should be able to turn out desserts that are as attractive as they are delicious. And baking dozens of cookies and decorating them for your mistress to give as little Holiday presents should become a snap!

So get ready for a few winter afternoons in the kitchen, with the oven keeping you warm and a nice ruffled pinafore keeping your uniform

flour-free! After all, baking is better than *housework!*

There are lots of unusual desserts out there to try, but we'll start off with this old classic: Chocolate Mousse. (Recipe adapted from "Cooking for Young Homemakers" (C.) 1950.)

CHOCOLATE MOUSSE:

1 ounce (square) chocolate
1 1/4 cups evaporated milk
1/4 cup water
7 tablespoons sugar
2 egg yolks, beaten
1/8 tablespoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla

Melt chocolate carefully over low heat in a double boiler. Scald 1/4 cup milk, water and sugar over boiling water. Pour over well-beaten egg yolks, stirring vigorously; add salt, return to double boiler and cook 5 minutes, stirred constantly.

Add this mixture gradually to melted chocolate, beating until thoroughly blended. Cool.

Chill remaining milk (1 cup) and whip by hand until very stiff. Fold cooled chocolate mixture into milk, add vanilla and freeze until firm, (about 2-3 hours.)

This mousse serves six, and can be placed into an open-top graham pie shell and topped with crushed nuts or fresh strawberries.

Your employer, especially if she is a "chocoholic", will no doubt enjoy this mousse. It

... be careful to follow the recipe closely, and beat the eggs and whip the milk by hand. No electric mixers, please!

is creamy without being heavy. But be careful to follow the

recipe closely, and beat the eggs and whip the milk by *hand*. No electric mixers, please!

Most bakers top this mousse with crushed sweet nuts or with small fresh strawberries. And the scratch-made graham open-top pie crust it is placed in represents another hour of kitchen work.

Preparing this mousse should require about 2 1/2 hours of your time, including preparing the topping and the crust. But this is a small price to pay for your employer's after-dinner pleasure. The fact that it might only take her 90 seconds to devour her small, waist-watching slice of your creation shouldn't matter much.

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Baking is a pursuit that has traditionally been handed down to girls from their mothers. But that is no longer often true, since so many daughters work, (and so many mothers did too!) But it would be a shame if this little domestic activity was lost in modern society.

Fortunately the advent of sissy domestics is bringing back some of the old kitchen skills and activities. Stay-at-home sissy servants have the time to devote to such things, and their retiring personalities make them suited to kitchen work. Besides, they look so nice in their darling little aprons!



OTHER GREAT SANDY THOMAS BOOKS

TV FICTION CLASSICS

- Room for a Change #2**
When the landlady couldn't change her daughter's mind about dating Peter, she decided to change his body.
- Model Husband #3**
Loretta and her girlfriend decide to turn Bill's recovery into a makeover. He was the perfect husband. Now his wife was trying to turn him into a model husband...
- Substitute Daughter #4**
The story of Bob, told by his neighbor and best friend. How Bob was first made to dress "funny" by his mother-in-law.
- Pat Goes Coed #5**
A college prank traps Pat into becoming Patti...coed. Pat is helped by his wife and in-laws to dress as a girl for college dance. Then, things just got out of hand. Double dating with his wife and getting a job as 'Patti'.
- Cheerleader Mascot #6**
The fraternity needed a mascot and they all thought it would be cute to have a "cheerleader". None of the coeds would do it, so two of the brothers were drafted to become cheerleaders. Cheerleader Mascot takes you behind the scenes for an intimate look at their transformation into lovely young girls.
- Miss-Ing Passport #7**
Shelley loses his passport. The replacement has a small mistake. It says he's female. All of their reservations for a summer in Europe were made for two girls, not a husband and wife. Something would have to change.
- Like Mother, Like Son #8**
"His mother had plans for his hair. With its new length, she had several options: fancy french braiding, or perhaps and elegant upsweep." All because he wanted to let his hair grow a little longer. A daughter and son, all in one child.
- Just Like a Woman #9**
In search of a big story, an investigative reporter goes "undercover" and enrolls at the Chrissy Institute. (Where they train boys to live as girls.) Would he ever be the same? This is a tale of a reporter's search for a sensational story.
- Skirting the Issue #10**
His boss forced him to join a women's social club hoping they would discriminate against men. Thompson heard the rules: "We expect you to maintain a high level of hygiene. Included are legs smoothly shaven, bras and nylons worn.... Could he face this challenge?"
- Not Enough Girls #11**
Chris has to find two boys who are willing to be girls for their fraternity.
- All Dolled Up #12**
Bill's sister Lilly needed a model for her beauty school training. Kelly, a neighbor boy, was willing to help. A few pictures later all their lives would be changed. Could Bill resist this "dream girl"?
- Acting Like a Girl #13**
Ken was accepted into a Shakespearean drama college. He quickly learned that during Shakespeare's time, boys played the girl's parts!
- Maid Up #14**
John's wife has a few ideas to encourage him to help around the house. John finds happiness as a dapper domestic.
- Flight of Fancy #15**
Some men think they have complete control over women. This is the story of one such man. After a plane crash, women take control over him. Alex will never be the same.
- Dressed to Dance #16**
Due to an accident, Dave has to "fill in" for Jessica at a dance contest.
- Going a Broad #17**
A father goes abroad to visit a long lost son. His son is now modeling bikinis. What will Shelley's father do when he finds out about his son modeling bikinis? What any father would do.
- Near Miss #18**
In a small town, everyone knows everyone's business. How could Jan possibly change her son into her daughter without everyone knowing? And why would she want to?
- Tit for Tat #19**
Two young wives make a bet: After dressing their husbands as women, the first one "read" is the loser. Jerry's dream marriage turns into a nightmare when he realizes what he and his buddy are being turned into—WOMEN!
- That's a Girl #20**
A young boy spends the summer in Malibu as a girl. His father hopes that this will cure his unusual "hobby".
- Woman's Work #21**
Larry hated working on his father's farm. He found out that heavy labor wasn't the only work that never ends.
- My Son, the Bridesmaid #22**
Robin gets "into" his new job at the bridal shop.
- Paul: Girl Model #23**
Glamour or hard work? Paul tells all about his life as a girl model.
- Husband to Housewife #24**
After helping his working wife with the housework, Gene decides to make it a permanent

A mother and son decide that he shouldn't grow up to be like his abusive father. . . or any other man.

- Woman-Hood #26**
Marlon and Darwin are delinquent twins who have a choice...Jail or womanhood!
- Woman-Hood Completed #27**
The delinquent twins cope with their new womanhood.
- Holiday in Heels and Hawaii in Heels #28**
Dale's experience wearing dresses for a school play and more.
- Like a Daughter #29**
Mother & son check into a "fat farm" only to find it accepts only females!
- My Son, The Debutante #30**
Julian is invited to a fancy party where all the boys dress like girls...and the girls like boys!
- My Son, The Bride #31**
The lives of several boys are changed after attending a crossdressing party...One is going to be a bride!
- Pretty As You Please #32**
A young man goes to work at his in-law's beauty salon...As a girl!
- Feminine Appeal #33**
We all know women can do men's jobs. . . how about men doing a woman's job—like strippers?
- Hair Today, Gown Tomorrow #34**
A day in a beauty parlor turns into a new job, a new girlfriend and a new life!
- Daughters Only #35**
A young man is faced with a decision—will it be the Army or take his mother's place as a stewardess?
- Slink Or Swim #36**
David borrows his Aunt's swimsuit for a quick dip in the lake. . . No one will see him right? Wrong! How far will he go to hide his gender?

CONTEMPORARY TV FICTION

- Can't Cut It #1**
Medical science solves one man's problem without an operation. The hormone therapy changes his outlook on life not to mention his appearance.
- Schooling in Skirts #2**
Danny didn't know what Halloween costume to wear. His sister had an idea.
- Going to the Ball #3**
One man's journey exploring the feminine side of his life.
- Unique Concept/From Flood to Skirts #4**
Two wonderful stories of men experiencing the other side of life.
- Skirt for a Flirt #5**
Brian didn't realize what a harmless day of flirting at the mall would cost.
- Exchanging Vows #6**
Randy finds that being a "wife" for a weekend is harder than he thought. Especially when his own wife is living as the wife of another man. By giving up his male role, does Randy also have to give up his wife?
- Changing Vows Too #7**
Randy and his wife move to live as girlfriends. While his wife works as a model, Randi tries to find work...and himself.
- Virgin Vows #8**
Randy and his twin sister, Rose, have a yearly picture taken when they're dressed alike. This year it's in prom gowns! A yearly tradition for the twins turns to terror when Randy is asked to wear a prom gown.
- Vow of Femininity #9**
Randy is faced with decisions. Will he stay married to Mindy as a girl?
- French Dressing #10**
Something had to change and Emile was it. A fully illustrated stor
- The New Girl #11**
A job is a job...unless it requires too much. Can Stephan be a good secretary?
- The Girl's Part #12**
From a part in a play to a new role in life. Andy's feminization.
- The Boy Who Blossomed #13**
A young man takes a job in his aunt's flower shop. Everyone mistakes him for a girl...the flower girl.
- My Sister's Shadow #14**
He simply had to fill in for his twin sister. A simple task but...it was for her wedding.
- His First Dress #15**
A tomboy helps Elliot dress in clothes she'd never wear. They teach each other new things!
- Girlies #16**
Two couples find that they have a lot in common. Both husbands like dressing like women! They make plans for spending the summer as mothers and daughters!
- Husband to Hostess #17**
A young man finds out his wife would rather have him helping with her catering business than being a bum at home.
- My Bosom Buddy #18**
Two long time friend's relationship is strained when one gets a job modeling girl's clothes.
- Head Over Heels #19**
Glen's mother knew all about raising girls from bows to the perfect hairdo. What a waste of talent since she only had Glen, right?

TRANVESTIA REVISITED

- Petticoats for Patrick #17**
Patrick's story of growing up with the women who encouraged his dressing up.
- The Makeover #18**
To help his wife, a young man must take her job in a beauty parlor... as one of the girls!
- Boys to Babes #19**
The story of a show where the boys take the girl's parts! Each finds a different way to cope with their new identity.
- long?**
- Polished to Perfection #3**
Rob learns to handle life as a girl, finding new challenges and a few surprises. Will he find happiness as a female?

SANDY THOMAS MAGAZINES

- I Became My Sister (COMIC BOOK #1)**
Man learns how to live the life of his sister. Fully illustrated, comic book style. Also includes "Tebby, Teenage TV."
- I Became A Girl (COMIC BOOK #2)**
Learn how a boy is turned into a girl by his girlfriend. Several stories of his exploits. Also IS THIS THE END OF NIGHTMAN? A super hero adventure.

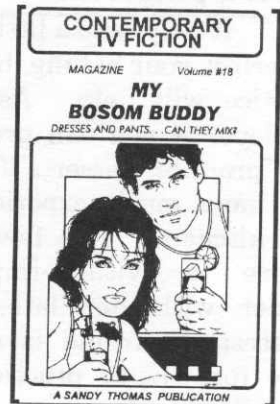
THE SISSY SERIES

- Sissy Maid Quarterly #1 and #2**
Informative guide to the unique lifestyle of the sissy servant. From uniform reviews, etiquette, and obedience. from curtsseys, gaffs, to aprons. . . it's all here! Large magazine size.
- The Sissy Maid Academy -Volume One and Two**
A young man is feminized and trained to become a maid to the rich and famous! A day-by-day account of his life in the academy! Does he have what it takes to be a maid?

- Maid In Form "A"-"B"-"C"**
A young man finds "domestic bliss" as a fashion model's sissy maid. A very long and well written story. 3 books.

MANUSCRIPT SERIES

- "American Boy in England"**
Offering for a limited time this 200 page, letter sized, two column, typeset book equal in size to ten of my normal books. Reviews have said that this is perhaps the "best TV book ever!" Very big and classic.



Sissy Maid Quarterly

Number One

SPRING FASHIONS
A Preview of the Best Uniforms for Sissy Maids
HOUSEWORK SCHEDULING
The Key to Success
SISSY SCHOOLS
Are They Worth It?
GAFFS
The Lingerie Basics for Sissies
COVER STORY
We Interview Our Cover Models

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Sissy Maid Quarterly

Number Two

SUMMER FASHION
Hot New Uniforms for Hot Summer Servants!
BOYFRIENDS & SISSY MAIDS
A Mix Made in Heaven: But What About the Pouting?
Your Sissy's Shading: Say No to Your Boyfriend's RUBBER SHEETS
We Test Them All to See Which Ones are Best for Sissies' Little Beds
BRAS
Learning to Live With Wearing One
COVER STORY
We Interview Our Cover Models
The Maid Rules His Finest: Employer the Right Way Before All Her Dates!
A SISSY'S WORLD
SMQ's New Columnist Tells of His Life as His "Wife's" New Maid
PLUS:
All Our Regular Departments - and More!

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TRANSFORMA

FORM OF WOMAN, MIND OF MAN

NO. 2

I BECAME A GIRL

I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT! I WAS ACTING LIKE A GIRL!

PLUS

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SANDY THOMAS BOOKS: ORDER FORM

- TV Fiction Classics:**
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 - DAUGHTERS ONLY #35
 - HAIR TODAY, GOWN TOMORROW #34
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 - PRETTY AS YOU PLEASE #32
 - MY SON, THE BRIDE #31
 - MY SON, THE DEBUTANTE #3
 - LIKE A DAUGHTER #29
 - HOLIDAY IN HEELS #28
 - WOMAN-HOOD COMPLETED #27
 - WOMAN-HOOD #26
 - ONE OF THE GIRLS #25
 - HUSBAND TO HOUSEWIFE #24
 - PAUL, GIRL MODEL #23
 - MY SON, THE BRIDESMAID #22
 - WOMAN'S WORK #21
 - THAT A GIRL #20
 - TIT FOR TAT #19
 - NEAR MISS #18
 - GOING A BROAD #17
 - DRESSED TO DANCE #16
 - FLIGHT OF FANCY #15
 - MAID UP #14
 - ACTING LIKE A GIRL #13
 - ALL DOLLED UP #12
 - NOT ENOUGH GIRLS #11
 - SKIRTING THE ISSUE #10
 - JUST LIKE A WOMAN #9
 - LIKE MOTHER, LIKE SON #8
 - MISS-ING PASSPORT #7
 - CHEERLEADER MASCOT #6
 - PAT GOES COED #5
 - SUBSTITUTE DAUGHTER #4
 - MODEL HUSBAND #3
 - ROOM FOR A CHANGE #2

- Contemporary TV Fiction:**
- HEAD OVER HEELS #19
 - MY BOSOM BUDDY #18
 - HUSBAND TO HOSTESS #17
 - GIRLIES #16
 - HIS FIRST DRESS #15
 - MY SISTER'S SHADOW #14
 - THE BOY WHO BLOSSOMED #13
 - THE GIRL'S PART #12
 - THE NEW GIRL #11
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Next Issue

SPRING FASHION - Off with those boring uniform dresses of winter -- and on with the colorful, flirty clothes of Spring! It's a whole new ballgame for sissies, with rompers, short-shorts, and breezy little dresses galore. Plus, we have a preview of sissy swimwear - both in seal-sleek maillot, and skimpy bikini designs. Also, a practical look at glossy vinyl and rubber housework outfits. And a peek at some new "pants" for sissies, (Hint: they're the style you'd usually find worn in a harem!)

REPORT FROM THE ACADEMY - Sissy Bobbi, our young new coorespondent, reports from his classes at The Academy. He'll tell us a bit about dorm life there, too.

SPRING CLEANING - A look at the annual chore we all seem to hate - Spring Cleaning. But it has to be done, so you might as well do it right. And we help out by telling you what to wear while doing it!

DEPORTMENT - An examination of the proper way to "behave" around your employer and her guests. It's more than just knowing when to curtsy and saying "Yes, Miss!" Being a proper servant is a true skill that needs to be learned.

YOUR EMPLOYER'S CLOSET - A quick look at women's fashion today, and hints on how to organize your employer's wardrobe.

DO CLOTHES MAKE THE SISSY? - We ponder the age-old question -- Are sissies made, or born? And is a sissy in jeans and a T-shirt just as much of a sissy as he is when attired in pink short-shorts and frilly apron?

PLUS, OUR SMQ DEPARTMENTS - -
The Employer's Side - A Sissy's World - The Maid's Room - Top Drawer - Report from the Laundry Room - In the Kitchen. And Much More!

Sissy Maid Quarterly is a Sandy Thomas Publication, produced in conjunction with Rose Productions. The magazine's editorial mission is to inform readers about all aspects of sissy-male-based domestic service in an appropriate and intelligent fashion. The Editor and Art Director of *Sissy Maid Quarterly* is Debra Rose.

Sandy Thomas publications are well regarded for their consistent quality and high standards. Rose Productions is the acknowledged leader in literature for and about sissy maids and their employers.

The Debra Rose novel, "*Domestic Bliss - Life As A Fashion Model's Maid*" quickly became "must reading" for sissy male domestics and progressive young women in 1990. Other publications by Ms. Rose include "*Learning to Serve*", "*Where the Sissies Come From*" and "*My Year at the Academy*." "*Domestic Bliss*" is available from Sandy Thomas as "Maid-In-Form - A, B, & C". "*My Year at the Academy*" is available from Sandy Thomas as "The Sissy Maid Academy, Vol. 1 & 2."

We encourage thoughtful questions, comments, and article suggestions from interested readers on any topic of concern to male maids and/or their employers. **Authors:** Submissions of manuscripts or artwork should include self-addressed return envelope and postage. SMQ is not responsible for unsolicited submissions. Send questions, comments, or submissions to: Sandy Thomas Advertising, Dept. SMQ, P.O. Box 2309, Capistrano Beach, CA 92624.

While based on true experiences, situations, and maid's fashions, *Sissy Maid Quarterly* is primarily a work of fiction.

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A SANDY THOMAS PUBLICATION

**DON'T BE LEFT BEHIND . . .
GET THE ISSUES THAT STARTED IT ALL . . .**

Sissy Maid Quarterly, Issues #1 and #2!

Be Informed! Be Enlightened. Be BOLD! But whatever you do, be sure to get *Sissy Maid Quarterly*, Numbers One and Two! *SMQ* is the first and only magazine that is specifically for and about sissy maids and their employers. Fashion, housework, social concerns, discipline, lingerie . . . *SMQ* is the magazine that covers it all -- and covers it from both the sissy's perspective *and* the employer's.

No one knows more about the lifestyle, fashions, and social concerns of sissy domestics and their employers than Debra Rose, the Editor and Art Director of *Sissy Maid Quarterly*. And no one has a more consistent reputation for quality publishing in this field than Sandy Thomas, *SMQ*'s publisher.

Each issue of *SMQ* (including Issues #1 and #2) is professionally written, edited, and designed. And each issue includes lots of *ORIGINAL* illustrations, created exclusively for *Sissy Maid Quarterly*. (No "clip art", poorly written articles, or old material in *SMQ*)

SMQ Number ONE includes: Illustrated Spring fashion review. Articles on housework scheduling, sissy schools, entertaining, and dealing with your employer's boyfriend. Also, interviews with two employers who are more than satisfied with their sissy maids. And a look at that lingerie "basic" for sissies, the Gaff. An illustrated report on decorating a Maid's Room for a sissy servant. And features such as "In the Kitchen", and "Report from the Laundry Room", offering real information to help sissies do their jobs more professionally. *AND MORE!*

SMQ Number TWO includes: Illustrated Summer fashion review. "A Sissy's World" - column from a full-time sissy maid. A test of rubber sheets for use in the Maid's Room. A report on high-heels for sissies. How to "integrate" your sissy servant and your boyfriend. We interview a gorgeous Texas gal about her sissymaid. All about bras. How to hand-wash your employer's best lingerie. The proper way to wash dishes. *AND MORE!*

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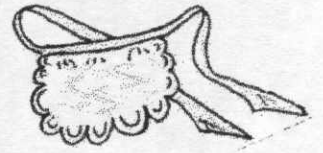
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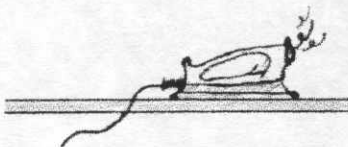
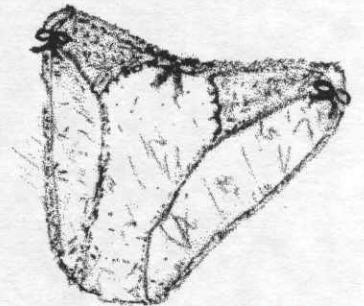
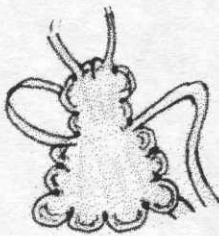
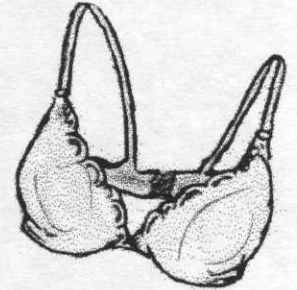


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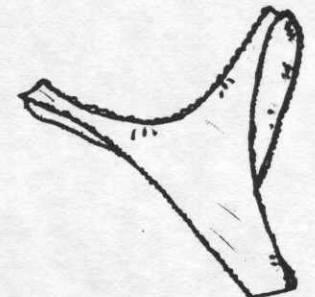
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Here it is, the first magazine devoted entirely to the needs of sissy maids and their employers! Years in development, every article and feature is carefully written and edited specifically for the growing world of sissy-male-based domestic service. And every illustration is produced exclusively for this, the third edition of *Sissy Maid Quarterly*.



SMQ is published by Sandy Thomas, in conjunction with Rose Productions, the leader in literature and information for and about sissy maids and their employers. Professionally written and designed, and fully illustrated, this third edition of SMQ is bound to become a collector's item. **INSIDE:** (in *addition* to the articles listed on the front cover) *The Personal Touch* - A report on the growing trend toward having sissies perform personal services; *Report from The Academy* - our new corespondent reports on his experiences at "Sissy School"; *A Day at Miss Christie's* - A poor sissy maid is put through his paces by his spoiled employer and her boyfriend; *In The Kitchen* - How to make luscious desserts for your employer. And much more!



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