

To Tell The Whole Truth?

Part 03: Moving to Wichita

Fiction by Angela Bauer

As told to her

Eventually the day came when a moving van hauled the Thompson's furnishings to Wichita. Nina had the excitement of a new community. Paula moped and became very sassy. Her diapers would be removed and she would be spanked nearly every day once Nina was no longer around.

Helen was frustrated by Paula's sassy backtalk and her lack of interest in regaining her bladder control. At night she wet her diapers faster than she had as a baby.

The only bright side was that Paula could do all of her own changes, so Helen no longer needed to get up for a 1 A.M. change. One time Helen was more than half asleep. Instead of going directly to Paula's room, she instead went to the kitchen, put water in a pot and turned on the stove. It was only after she could not find a baby bottle or nipples that Helen remembered Paula was twelve and no longer sucking baby bottles!

The Thompson home in 2007 sat on almost 3 acres and had a suite for a housekeeper or maid downstairs. Upstairs there was the master suite, rooms for Paula and Matt Junior, each with a private bathroom and four

guest rooms. Each pair of guest rooms shared a bathroom with connecting doors.

Matthew's mother Winifred 'Winnie' Fowler Thompson was then a recent widow. She was also quite a force of nature. Winnie was born into great wealth in 1936 in the depths of the Great Depression. She always felt entitled and did not deal well once her powerful husband died when Winnie suddenly was ignored.

The problem of Paula's sassy attitude and wet diapers was just the situation Winnie was looking for. She could have a project and a purpose. Suddenly she was living in one of the guest room pairs, so she did not need to share a bathroom.

Granny Winnie's ideas of child rearing and discipline would have been old-fashioned in 1900. In her luggage when she arrived was a bag of small soap bars made just for disciplinary use.

At the first opportunity when Matt Junior used a naughty word, Winnie led him by the ear to his bathroom and righteously washed out his insolent mouth with one of those special soap bars. Then she gave his bare bottom the longest and hardest hairbrush spanking of his young life.

Paula was hardly exempt. At the first sassy remark, her mouth was washed out so thoroughly she vomited. After Paula's hairbrush spanking, she was diapered by Winnie and put to bed for the rest of the day.

A couple of days later Winnie was supervising Paula and Matt Junior as they played in the rear yard. Of course Paula was pinned into double gauze diapers encased by the KINs vinyl panties. Winnie had taken Paula, in her thick diapers, to a store in Dallas which sold very childish clothing for larger people. Besides Onesies fitting Paula, Winnie bought her a

sunnysuit and some rompers. None of those outfits hid the diaper, so Winnie could tell when it was wet.

Somehow Paula misbehaved. Instead of taking her into the house for a hairbrush spanking, which would have required removing the diaper, Winnie calmly walked to a convenient bush. She selected a thin shoot and used garden shears to carefully cut it off. In her hand Winnie had a shoot 24 inches long. By using her right hand to pull the shoot through her left hand, Winnie stripped away the twigs and leaves of the shoot. She did that a second time pulling the shoot from the other end.

“Now then, Young Lady, this is a proper switch to punish naughty children without disturbing the diaper!” Winnie announced.

Paula was compelled to bend over a lawn chair holding the back of the seat cushion. The skirt of her rompers did not even cover her diaper bent as she was. Winnie directed the strokes of the switch at the backs of Paula’s legs and her upper thighs not covered by her diaper.

Paula howled in pain. A few minutes after Winnie stopped the switching vivid welts appeared on Paula’s exposed and punished skin.

Young Matt Junior laughed a lot watching Paula’s punishment. So Winnie selected a second switch. She prepared it the same way as she had done Paula’s. Matt Junior was not wearing a diaper, so Winnie lowered his shorts and underpants. She switched Matt Junior until he was crying.

Even if strangers could not see the switchings in the rear yard, they could hear the commotion. The next time switches were needed, Winnie made Matt Junior and Paula select and prepare their own. Being punished with an implement made by the naughty person added to the event.

The third week of Winnie's stay she made Paula select her switch from a bush in the open front yard, where neighbors could see everything. Sure, Winnie did march Paula to the private backyard for the punishment, but the neighbors had no doubt what was happening.

Later in the summer Winnie sometimes would order Matt Junior to select and prepare switches for Paula. He relished doing so and made an effort to find the thickest shoots he could find. Fair was fair, because Winnie also would ask Paula to do the same for Matt Junior. However, Paula was more ingenious than her kid brother.

She realized that the limpest, smallest switch hurt the worst, especially those with a lot of off-shoot branches and buds which still left bumps along the shoot even after preparation. The thicker shoots Matt Junior selected for Paula did not sting as much and had fewer bumps. He never did figure that out!

Apparently even before Matthew Douglas married Helen, Winnie thought he could have done better. Probably the rest of the world felt the reverse was true.

Without doubt Helen was exceptionally smart. Helen was then and still remains a seriously handsome woman that has aged gracefully. Much of Matthew's success in the banking industry is a function of Helen's ability to charm one and all.

Be any of that as it may, Helen and Winnie have never gotten along well.

The way the large home they owned in 2007 was designed, the master bedroom suite was virtually its own wing. That was sound-proof from the rest of the second floor bedrooms. With the windows closed it was sound-proof from the outside world as well.

Neither Winnie nor Helen has said what caused the dispute between them the weekend before Labor Day of 2007. Matthew was away at a banking conference at The Broadmoor Resort in Colorado Springs.

From her window overlooking the back yard after 11 P.M. Paula noticed her mother skulking about the bushes. She believed Helen was gathering shoots, which worried her that soon she was going to be punished by her Mommy.

That window did not show the entire backyard, so Paula never saw those shoots being prepared as switches. It was very mysterious, but after Paula pinned on a dry diaper she went back to bed, fell asleep and forgot the incident.

The next morning at breakfast Winnie was grinning like a cat that just swallowed a canary. On the other hand Helen was very glum and sitting carefully. Paula formed the impression her mother had been thoroughly switched during the night. When Helen's peignoir caught on something revealing her upper thighs as she walked away from Paula, the welts on her skin confirmed the suspicion. All Paula could think was '*Good for Granny!*'

Paula had to start Eighth grade wearing Attends to school. Dixie Evans assigned Paula a locked cubby in the Nurse's Office where her supply of Attends could be stored. There must have been fifty similar cubbies, so many students needed to store diapers.

In Wichita Nina also needed diapers at the start of Eighth grade. But her day control was improving so that by October instead of Attends Breathable Nina could get along wearing slip-in disposable pads which were more comfortable, cost less and were discreet.

It was not until Paula was halfway through Ninth grade that her daytime control was good enough she dared use slip-in pads. She still wore Attends Breathable often until she graduated from high school in 2013.

After the paddling by Miss Miller in Texas, Nina's parents never again spanked or strapped her. In fact Nina was well behaved and a nice person.

While living in Wichita on two occasions Nina was referred to the urology department of the University of Tennessee at Memphis, which was one of the first to recruit women residents. That was where Nina's regular urologist had trained in the mid 1990s. The important thing is that eventually Nina was able to control her day wetting without any kind of pad or diaper. At night when home Nina does still wear gauze diapers to bed, just in case, but she hardly ever actually wets them. It must make DyDee Service very happy to be paid for washing diapers which are only slightly moist from perspiration.

After just three months of renting a changing table for Paula, her parents bit the bullet and accepted as fact that her nighttime control would never improve and could get worse. They found a daybed with cabinets and drawers below.

Optionally instead of a thin mattress it was available with permanent pad covered in thick vinyl. What Nina selected was to have one side of the thin mattress covered in the thick vinyl. This way when she has a second guest sleeping over the soft side of the mattress can be on top. The cabinets and drawers store diapers and supplies.

Unfortunately Nina and Paula drifted out of contact.