

# Sabrina

## “Reverting to Bed Wetting”

Fiction by Angela Bauer, Based on Actual Events

It was not yet dawn. Sabrina woke up suddenly. She felt her panties were wet and her bed at least significantly more than very damp!

Sabrina and her family at the time (August 1976) were temporarily living in Davenport, Iowa. Sabrina had turned twelve a few weeks before this. She also had recently reached puberty.

What Sabrina knew for certain was that she had never wet a bed since she was originally toilet trained, before her memory started. However, wetting when she was not in bed was hardly a novelty for Sabrina; that had never been a big problem for her.

Actually, even that first time wetting in bed was hardly a major tragedy. Sabrina’s mother Alice had never removed the waterproof sheet protecting the mattress because Sabrina had a tiny and over-active bladder. Alice always knew it was just a matter of time before Sabrina lost her nighttime bladder control.

In fact Sabrina was no stranger to diapers and vinyl panties. On trips, and for special events, Alice encouraged Sabrina to wear what she called ‘Just-in-Case’ diapers.

When diapered just-in-case Sabrina did her best to not wet. But when the pressure on her bladder became too great, she was not the slightest bit embarrassed about wetting her diaper and then asking to be changed at the next convenient time.

Sabrina knew her very damp sheets needed to be removed from her bed; her wet panties also needed to be changed. She left her damp bed as it was while she undressed and took a shower.

Alice had grown up with a tiny over-active bladder, so the concept of 'Just-in-Case' diapers had started with her mother. Long before Sabrina was born Alice had lost all of her bladder control. Her oldest daughter Penny accepted being diapered on trips without fuss. The same was true for Sabrina.

After Penny turned nine she usually diapered Sabrina during trips. Sabrina grew more slowly so she was ten before she was tall enough to diaper Missy, the youngest sister, who shared her room. Unlike Penny and Sabrina, at almost seven, Missy still wet every night.

Nearly always it was Sabrina who diapered Missy for bed. Because Missy needed a changing table, they shared a bigger bedroom than did Penny, who had reverted to night wetting when she had reached puberty.

After her shower, instead of putting on dry panties, Sabrina pinned herself into a gauze diaper set. That diaper she covered with a pair of pull-on vinyl panties.

Wearing her diaper and a tee-shirt Sabrina stripped the damp sheets from her bed. She put those in the washing machine along with her wet panties.

Only after starting the washing did Sabrina walk to confess to her mother: "Mommy, Mommy! Wake up! Guess what?" Sabrina gushed.

"That's easy, Sabrina. I guess you wet your bed," Alice answered. "Precious, you look adorable in your diaper. You haven't dressed like this since you were three."

"Yes, Mommy, I woke up after I wet my bed. I don't even know when I wet. I put my panties and sheets in the washer," Sabrina explained. "I do not want to wet another pair of big girl panties. I used some of Missy's diapers and a pair of my vinyl panties."

"From here it looks to me like you have diapered yourself every bit as effectively as you have always diapered Missy. Would you like me to change you?" Alice asked sweetly.

"Well, Mommy, maybe later?" Sabrina asked with a blush. "You know, Mommy, about a week before we started the drive to Iowa good

memories of you lovingly diapering me came back. I began looking forward to the drive.

“Did Penny tell you after dinner that first night on the road I asked her to change me into a night diaper for bed? She grumbled that we might run out before we had a chance to wash the diapers.

“I didn’t wet my diaper that night. I felt the need to go so I got out of bed, un-pinned and used the toilet. Then I re-pinned that diaper and went back to sleep.

“Would you think of me as a naughty girl if I wear diapers all day? To be honest, I have always enjoyed my diapers,” Sabrina asked shyly.

“Okay, Precious; wear diapers if that makes you happy. I do want you to go back to bed for at least an hour. I’ll get you up when breakfast is ready. Before you go back to bed please make sure Missy does not need to be changed,” Alice requested.

“As for you, try pretending you are still a toddler. Just go ahead and freely wet your diaper. When it is wet ask me to change it,” Alice added with a big smile.

Sabrina did check Missy’s diaper. The *Deity In Charge of Bladder Control* clearly has a sense of humor. The first night Sabrina reverted to wetting Missy’s diaper was nearly dry!

Just as Sabrina was drifting back to sleep she felt a pain in her bladder. Instead of getting up to use the toilet, Sabrina made no effort to hold back wetting. *‘That will give Mommy something to think about when she gets me up,’* Sabrina thought.

Two hours later Alice did wake Sabrina: “Precious, did you change Missy? Her diaper is dry. However, I am going to change you before breakfast. Until your skin builds resistance you need to get out of wet diapers as soon as possible. Right after breakfast we can start washing a load of diapers, okay?”

Being diapered by her Mommy on the changing table was every bit as wonderful as Sabrina had hoped. As soon as her clean vinyl panties were pulled into place and checked to be sure no part of the diaper tried to escape, Sabrina hugged Alice.

“Before I woke you I checked your supply of vinyl panties. Besides the pair you were wearing I could only find two other pair. Do you have some stored in another place?” Alice asked.

“No, Mommy, after we got back from the last trip I put all of my vinyl panties in the drawer. That must be all I have left. Had I known I would be wetting I would have asked you to buy me more. Are you mad at me, Mommy?” Sabrina asked contritely.

“No worries, Precious; after breakfast we will go shopping for more. With both you and Missy wearing juvenile diapers, we will also need another few dozen of that size,” Alice replied in a friendly way.

Sure enough, Missy laughed her head off when she was told that her night diaper was virtually dry, and that Sabrina had wet her bed and then her diaper. After just a few second of the laughing, Alice became serious: “Young Lady, we do not tease about wetting. Remember what happened when you teased Penny about wetting?”

Missy looked scared: “Please don’t spank me, Mommy. I didn’t mean to tease Sabrina.”

“Missy, the last thing I want to do is have to spank you. Just remember there are consequences when you tease people,” Alice said firmly. Turning to Sabrina she added, “The same goes for you, Little Lady. You know you are hardly too old for a spanking!”

“Mommy, honestly I have never teased either Missy or Penny,” Sabrina said.

“Well, Sabrina, see that you do not start teasing them,” Alice warned.

Missy followed Sabrina as she scampered to the laundry room. There she transferred her washed sheets and panties to the dryer. Then they scampered back upstairs for the diaper pails in the master bedroom, in Penny’s room and the one next to the changing table. All of those wet diapers were put into the washing machine.

Alice was just finishing making breakfast as the girls came to the kitchen after starting the laundry. She remarked: “Both of you look so cute dashing around with your diapers showing, as if you were still unembarrassed toddlers. It is just as well your Daddy is out of town for the next few weeks. I’m not so sure what he would think.”

While Sabrina had been back in bed diapered, Penny had gotten up, removed her night diaper, showered and dressed for the day. She casually walked into the kitchen when she smelled breakfast. She expected to see Missy wearing a diaper, because routinely Missy was not changed until she had finished eating.

However, Penny was not expecting to see Sabrina diapered: “Mom, are you taking the girls on a trip?”

“No, Penny, the only trip we will be taking is to the store. If you have plans I’ll take Missy with us,” Alice said in a jovial way. Then her expression turned more serious: “Penny, you might as well know that Sabrina wet her bed during the night. She pinned on a diaper before waking me.

“The good news is that you will no longer need to diaper her on trips.

“The bad news is that I have already warned both Sabrina and Missy that teasing about wetting is not tolerated in this family. I reminded them the consequence for teasing is getting spanked. That rule still applies to you, Penny; you are still young enough to benefit from getting spanked.

“Therefore I strongly suggest you stifle that giggle and wipe the smirk off your face!” So saying Alice playfully smacked the seat of Penny’s dress.

After breakfast, the sheets were dry. Sabrina and Missy removed those and replaced them in the dryer with the load of freshly washed diapers. By the time the sheets were folded Missy asked to have her diaper removed so she could make poop on the toilet. Sabrina led her back to their bedroom and removed Missy’s diaper.

While Missy was using the toilet, Sabrina started shifting from foot to foot. Eventually she cried out, “Mommy, please take off my diaper! I need to use the potty!”

The childish tone and phrasing caused Alice to grin. Penny was starting to giggle: “Okay, Penny that was funny. So I’m giving you that one free. But the next time you will be over my lap. Is that understood?”

Penny managed to wipe the smile off her face as she hung her head and contritely said, “Yes, Mom, I understand. Do you really want me to babysit Missy while you take Sabrina to the store?”

“No, Darling, run along with your pals. I think Missy needs to be with us on this particular shopping trip,” Alice replied.

Alice did lead Sabrina by the hand to the changing table so her diaper could be removed. It was only slightly sweaty, but that was no reason preventing re-use of the vinyl panties.

As soon as Missy emerged from the bathroom, Sabrina took her place on the toilet.

Alice complimented Missy on doing such a good job wiping herself: “Now Sweetie, I am going to diaper you for the shopping trip. I know you do not wet during the day. But it will make Sabrina feel better. She will be diapered at least until Monday morning.”

By the time Sabrina had finished on the toilet, Missy was diapered and was putting on a day dress hemmed long enough her diaper was disguised.

Alice also complimented Sabrina for doing such high-quality paper work post toilet. She was especially maternal as she diapered her middle daughter for the shopping trip.

Sabrina did find one of the dresses she had worn on the trip from California to Iowa. That was just barely long enough to cover her diaper.

Before they left, Alice stocked the family diaper bag, for the girls as well as for herself. Then she went to the master bedroom to use that toilet and re-diaper for shopping.

What surprised Alice as she picked up the diaper bag was that Sabrina was not wearing any lipgloss: “Precious, just because you need a diaper does not mean you need to be a baby. Go on and fix your lips like a big girl!”

As they approached Alice’s car, she told both girls to sit in the back seat. Sabrina looked disappointed to no longer sitting next to her mother. Seeing a stern warning glare, Sabrina resisted voicing a protest. Glumly she took her place next to Missy. The diaper bag was stowed on the floor of the front passenger seat.

This was the first time since moving to Iowa that they had needed to buy more diaper supplies. Before the move Alice had asked for recommendations, so she knew of a store which stocked Gerber vinyl panties bigger than Toddler Large. Missy was still comfortable in the next

larger size, Juvenile Small. Sabrina still had some room to grow with her Juvenile Medium.

Alice was sure those sizes were in stock because soon after moving in she had phoned that store about the Juvenile Small. They told her they also had Juvenile Medium. If it turned out the store also stocked Adolescent Small for Penny those would be purchased.

That store also stocked Curity classic 21 x 40 inch flat gauze diapers, as well as the somewhat more absorbent Over-Night weight which Alice considered standard. Those still fit Sabrina and Missy. Penny and Alice needed larger gauze diapers. Alice made those by sewing together two of the 21 x 40 Over-Night along the long sides, to form a diaper 40 inches square using a Mini-Lock machine.

Since the store was not far away and Missy was growing, Alice only bought three more pair of Gerber Juvenile Small. She did buy a dozen pair of Juvenile Medium. Some would be kept in their packages, for use when Missy needed them; so were four pair of Adolescent Small when Penny needed those.

A sign promoted Juvenile and Adolescent sizes of Gerber cotton training pants. Seeing that sign got Alice thinking about the transition from diapers back to big girl panties. The sales associate said, "For simplicity sake, Gerber makes those larger training pants with the same designation as their vinyl pants. The vinyl pants are designed to be worn over diapers. Training pants are designed to replace diapers.

"So, since Missy wears size Juvenile Small vinyl pants, then she should wear Juvenile Small Training Pants."

Alice bought four pairs each of the three sizes for Missy, Sabrina and Penny. Unfortunately the adult Gerber vinyl and training pants needed by Alice had to be ordered directly from the factory in Three Oaks, Michigan.

By luck the Curity Over-Night gauze diapers were on sale so Alice bought five one-dozen packs of those. If needed some of those could be over-locked together for Penny and Alice.

Once Alice was sure she had enough trainers, diapers and vinyl panties, she drove to a friendly boutique which sold nice dresses with skirts full enough to disguise diapers. They were sophisticated enough they would not embarrass Sabrina. Off the rack they were long enough Alice could raise the hem slightly while still not revealing the diaper.

That store also sold traditional night gowns. She selected light yellow. It did not matter if those were baggy. For each girl they were selected such that the factory hem was mid-knee.

During the drive home Sabrina was told to double wash all of the new diapers and trainers in Ivory Snow, which they needed to purchase at a supermarket. Six pair of the Gerber Juvenile Medium vinyl panties would be pre-washed in warm water with dish washing detergent and dried. That would remove the excess plasticizer.

Between washing and drying the new diapers and folding the morning load, Sabrina and Missy were kept busy most of the afternoon.

Missy did not make a fuss about wearing diapers instead of big girl panties. After she wet she would tell Sabrina who would change her.

Of course Sabrina had proven she could effectively self-diaper. Alice was sure Sabrina really wanted the attention of being changed by her Mommy. She timed those changes so often that none of the urine turned stale. That kept Sabrina comfortable.

Sabrina and Missy were wearing their diapers with just tee-shirts as they set the dining table.

The sky was still bright, but it was later than Penny had been told to return home. Alice was annoyed. When Penny did finally come home, immediately Alice firmly told her to put on a diaper.

After the meal concluded, Alice did not excuse any of her daughters: "Darlings, I have some hard news. None of you will like what I must tell you.

"It seems traditions are different here than in Southern California. You all know that at home your schools do not use corporal punishment although it is legal in California. It is also legal for schools to spank in Iowa. All of the schools in this district routinely use corporal punishment. The only way around that is to behave very well.

"Yes, Penny, even female high school seniors can be paddled. By good luck the Director of your Sunday school just retired as the Girls' Vice Principal of your high school. Previously she was the Girls' V.P. at Sabrina's middle school.

“We have been talking about strict discipline. She has agreed to give each of you a sample. That will happen immediately after Sunday school ends tomorrow.

“Missy, grade school girls are usually spanked over the lap in the classroom using a ping pong paddle. In middle and high school girls bend over a desk or counter and are swatted with a wooden paddle.

“I am told the spankings and paddlings are hard enough to leave marks. It is expected that the girls being punished will cry.

“The schools may only administer corporal punishment over panties. Your skirts will be raised. So, each of you will wear big girl panties to Sunday school. After your sample punishments I will diaper Missy. Sabrina and Penny will diaper themselves. Then we will have a lovely lunch at a nice restaurant.”

Understandably, Missy, Sabrina and especially Penny were upset about the probability of getting spanked at school, and were scared about the reality of getting their sample punishments at Sunday school. It was just as well all were diapered, because they all wet while listening to Alice explain all that.

It was Sabrina’s turn to clear the table and wash the dishes. Penny and Missy went to the family room to watch TV, since Penny did not have a date that night.

The second the dishwasher was started, Alice gently led Sabrina to the changing table. Once alone with her Mommy, Sabrina said, “I really want to thank you for being so understanding about my bedwetting.”

“Precious, when you are ready to honestly discuss that I am here for you,” Alice responded. “My gut feeling is that there are many things you are trying to summon the courage to tell me. Sabrina, I love you very much. You have my sympathy about bladder problems. Nothing you might do or say will shock me, so when you are ready I will listen.”

“Mommy, I maybe could have made it to the toilet this morning. I’m not sure. When I got into bed I was thinking I should be wearing a diaper. Missy seems so contented when I diaper her.

“I think I dreamed about being diapered. Anyway my first reaction waking up wet was there was no problem because my diaper has never leaked on a trip. But then I felt my sheets were damp and I could not feel my diaper was covered.

“Look, Mommy, I don’t think I want to act like a baby or be treated as a baby. We all treat Missy as a normal girl. Penny has been wetting her bed for years and does not act like a baby.

“Sometimes when I have been naughty you have spanked me and always I deserved to be spanked. You don’t try to embarrass Missy. She always tells me after you have spanked her, probably because I could see the marks when I diaper her.

“It could be I wet because I was naughty and careless. Do I need to be spanked now?”

“Precious, I am not going to tell you details about the discipline of your sisters. What I will tell you is that when I was your age your Granny would accept my confession of either being naughty or thinking about misbehavior. Then she would decide if I needed to be spanked and how hard the spanking had to be,” Alice said.

“Assuming you deliberately wet your bed, and I am not assuming that was anything more than a lapse in control, I would not consider that you were naughty. You knew your mattress was protected.

“But I am guessing you believe you are being naughty. That is good enough for me, Little Lady.

“Sabrina, I am going to remove your diaper and put you over my lap. I will spank you with my hand hard enough it will be a punishment and you will cry.”

Before sitting on the side of Sabrina’s bed, Alice brought with her a few Curity Over-Night diapers. She had already removed the girl’s diaper and vinyl pants.

After spreading the diapers over her lap, Alice helped Sabrina assume the position. There was no scolding, which was typical of a punishment from Alice. She spread the spans evenly from side to side of Sabrina’s lower buttocks and upper thighs.

That was also her usual method when spanking with either her hand or a hairbrush. Alice only wanted to spank Sabrina just hard enough the girl would know she was punished. It did not need to be a maximum spanking, so Alice did not concentrate on the primary spank spots of the *Gluteo-Femoral Fold* as she would have done had she been actually angry about misbehavior.

Alice did continue spanking for awhile after Sabrina started crying, but she stopped spanking before her daughter went limp.

Sabrina was comforted as she calmed down. Then she was diapered for bed.

“Precious, is that what you had in mind?”

“Yes, Mommy, I really deserved that spanking,” Sabrina answered.

“Okay, then, Precious; will you be up to diapering Missy for bed tonight?”

“Sure, Mommy, I’ll be happy to get Missy ready for bed.”

While Sabrina was diapering Missy she admitted to having been spanked. Because she was wearing one of the new night gowns, Missy did not complain about also having to wear one.

Alice knew that Sabrina was in bed before 10 P.M. Saturday night. She did not want Sabrina sleeping in a wet diaper very long, so Alice set her alarm for 2:30 A.M.

When awake she quietly entered Sabrina and Missy’s bedroom. Alice checked Sabrina’s diaper. It was already more than damp.

Alice led Sabrina to the changing table. There her wet diaper was removed. Sabrina was helped to lie prone on the padded surface so that her rump could be wiped clean with a warm wash cloth.

Sabrina’s delicate derrière only showed vague, indistinct marks from her spanking. Alice dried it with a diaper before carefully massaging with baby lotion.

“Mommy, that feels so good! I love you,” Sabrina gushed.

“I love you too, Precious, but remember if you misbehave I love you enough I will spank you as hard as necessary!” Alice replied. “Now sit up and slide down to the end of the table, okay?”

Once Sabrina was out of the way Alice assembled a fresh gauze double diaper set. When that was spread in position Sabrina was helped to recline on it. At last the double diaper was pinned snug. It was covered with a new pair of Gerber Juvenile Medium vinyl pants. It was comforting knowing there was an ample supply of both diapers and vinyl pants.

Sabrina's night gown was restored to its ideal position. With a kiss the girl was tucked back in her bed. "Precious, if you wet again before dawn just leave your diaper on and come wake me. Or, change it yourself. That is entirely up to you. My suggestion is to get out of a wet diaper as soon as you can until your skin gets acclimated to being diapered."

"Mommy, you need to sleep. If I need to I'll diaper myself. I love when you do that for me, but I do not want to be a pest or a burden," Sabrina said. "And, thank you again for loving me enough to spank me because I needed to be spanked."

Just as dawn was breaking Sabrina woke up. Her diaper was nearly dry, but she changed it anyway. She checked Missy's diaper and found it just slightly sweaty.

Sabrina woke Missy. She removed her little sister's diaper and asked her to use the toilet. The result was voiding of a significant amount of urine and movement of a large soft stool.

When Missy finished in the bathroom she asked for a fresh diaper. Sabrina used separate warm wash cloths to clean Missy's derriere and pubic region. While drying and massaging the rump Sabrina admitted to Missy she had been spanked: "It hurt more than I remembered and I cried like a baby!"

Missy's comment was, "Wow! You have my sympathy."

Alice let Sabrina and Missy sleep as long as she dared. Of course Missy's diaper was as dry as a bone. Sabrina's was wet.

The conclusion Alice reached was that, while it was possible Sabrina had deliberately wet Saturday morning, it was more likely her bladder control had failed. No way could Sabrina deliberately wet so often and for no benefit. She might have wanted diapers; there was no point in continuing to deliberately wet. Sabrina's diapers were not going to be put away anytime soon.

Missy and Sabrina were left in their diapers and night gowns for breakfast. When Penny appeared for breakfast she also was wearing a matching new night gown. Her diaper was obviously very wet.

Because Penny needed more time to style her hair, she took the first shower. Missy cleared the table and filled the dishwasher. The second Penny was finished Sabrina stepped into the shower.

Sabrina had dried her hair and applied her lipgloss by the time Missy started her shower. She was proud that she had removed her own diaper like a big girl.

Penny and Missy were very happy to put on big girl panties for Sunday school, but doing so made Sabrina very nervous. Alice reassured her: “The diaper bag will be with you. If you can’t make it to a toilet and wet your panties, just put on a diaper. You have spare panties in the bag. We’ll deal with making sure you are wearing panties before your sample paddling.”

As soon as she parked her car at church Sunday morning, Alice walked over to a formidable woman and began a conversation. Meanwhile Sabrina and Missy headed directly to the Sunday school building. Penny sensed that Alice did not want to share the conversation with her, so she stopped to talk to pals.

Penny sat with Alice in the main sanctuary all during the service. Sabrina and Missy were in different Sunday school classrooms. Sabrina’s teacher had been briefed about the bladder control problems by Mrs. Kimberly Webster, the formidable Director of the Sunday school, who had just been in conversation with Alice.

The second Sabrina held up her hand she was excused to use the toilet. That happened three times, but Sabrina was determined to only wear big girl panties until after her paddling. Mrs. Webster had also briefed Missy’s teacher.

Missy deliberately waited until nearly the end of Sunday school to use the girls’ room toilet. She wanted her bladder to be as empty as possible when she got her spanking.

As Penny emerged from services, she was met by Mrs. Webster who sternly took hold of her elbow: “Young Lady, you have an appointment in my office this minute. Do not try to attract attention, because doing so will only increase your punishment. Your misbehavior and poor deportment has been reported to me. There is nothing you can say in your defense, so I strongly suggest you remain silent.

“It is so sad that a young woman of your position and background could behave so badly. Well, very soon you will receive a good lesson. Your copious tears will be proof you have learned a lesson.”

Meanwhile in the Sunday school building separately their teachers delayed the departure of Missy and Sabrina.

Previously Mrs. Webster had designated Miss Julia Vera as the official corporal punishment witness that day. Miss Vera taught the Sunday school Kindergarten class. She was a public school Kindergarten teacher the rest of the time and had been a protégée of Mrs. Webster since she was in junior high school.

Miss Vera first took custody of Sabrina by holding the girl's left hand firmly. Together they walked to the First and Second Grade classroom. There Missy was taken by her right hand. The girls were marched to the office of the Sunday school Director, Mrs. Kimberly Webster.

For nearly a year the congregation had made it clear they wanted Sunday school to instill strict discipline. They had recruited a minister who advocated liberal application of the rod, strap, hairbrush and/or paddle by parents and teachers.

Upon her retirement from the public school district, Kimberly Webster had redecorated her office at Sunday school to closely replicate the discipline office at the local high school. There was a narrow counter running parallel to the hallway wall and a foot away from it, leaving space so a naughty person bending over the counter could grip the far side.

As you faced the counter to the right there was a chair so the official witness could see swats landing on the bottom of the miscreant. On the wall behind the counter there was a mirror, so the miscreant could see his or her face. The witness could also see the sad face in that mirror.

At the junior and senior high schools all the discipline offices for boys and girls were arranged the same way. In the public schools the witness had to be the same gender as the miscreant. It was preferred that the disciplinarian also be the same gender, but that was not mandatory.

Punishment delayed is less effective. Sometimes there was no disciplinarian of the same gender available.

This was the case at Sunday school. Kimberly Webster was determined to handle corporal punishment of both naughty boys and girls older than Second Grade. Younger students were spanked in the classrooms as they would be in public schools, unless the misbehavior was very serious.

In the outer Sunday school office there were benches upon which the miscreants waited. That was also the arrangement in the public schools.

The regular church office manager, Mrs. Rachel McLaughlin, served also as Sunday school secretary. She was excellent at supervising miscreants awaiting punishment.

Penny was put at the far end of a bench and told to stay put without talking. When Miss Vera arrived she put Missy at the other end of that bench and Sabrina in the middle of another bench.

After a short delay, Miss Vera emerged from the Discipline Office to escort Missy to her sample punishment. An ordinary armless wooden office side chair was positioned such that the miscreant's face was to the mirror and from the witness chair there was also a good view of the naughty bottom.

When Missy was under the control of Mrs. Webster, she introduced herself. She also introduced Miss Vera and explained that she was the witness. It was also explained that generally there were no official witness during classroom spankings.

Missy was told to lift her skirt up her back until her big girl panties were fully exposed. Then she was told to assume the position. A ping pong paddle with the rubber removed from one side had been waiting upon the counter behind Mrs. Webster.

Very soon that ping pong paddle was smacking Missy's covered derrière hard and fast. There was not as much thud as when Missy was spanked with a hairbrush, but the ping pong paddle caused more stinging. After a few seconds of spans Missy burst into tears. When the spanking ended she was ordered to not even think about rubbing away the pain. Miss Vera ensured that Missy's dress was back in place before she was taken to her bench.

While Missy was out of the room, Kimberly Webster returned the side chair to its normal place along the wall behind the witness position. A substantial maple paddle was put on Mrs. Webster's desk.

Miss Vera escorted Sabrina for her sample punishment. Again Mrs. Webster made the introductions. After Julia Vera took her witness seat, Sabrina was told to lift her skirt clear of her panties and to assume the position over the counter, holding the far side.

Kimberly Webster picked up her beloved maple paddle. She only gripped it with her right hand. She moved until as she let the paddle rest on Sabrina's panties the position was most effective.

Sabrina was told the maximum number of swats Junior High students could receive at one session was ten. This time she was to receive four, with extras if she moved.

Those swats were very hard, because Mrs. Webster still was an active tennis player. There was an excruciating wait between swats to let the pain build. Sabrina sobbed after the first swat.

Sure enough Sabrina wet her big girl panties during her paddling. 'As is' she was marched to wait on her bench.

Miss Vera escorted Penny into the office. After introductions Penny was ordered to lift her skirt. She was told that the maximum number of swats a high school student could receive in one session was twelve.

Penny was told that based upon the reports of her misbehavior she would receive six swats, with extras for moving. Mrs. Webster applied those swats in a similar way as she had punished Sabrina, except that Penny got even harder swats.

The result was that Penny sobbed, crying her eyes out. She also wet her panties more than had Sabrina. The advantage to being punished last was that Penny did not need to sit on the wooden bench. By the time she had been paddled Alice was waiting with the diaper bag.

Alice removed a diaper set and vinyl panties for Missy. She led her to a girls' room close to the office. Penny and Sabrina took the diaper bag to another girls' room where they pinned on their diapers. They also consoled one another.

To put it mildly there was no laughing during the lunch at a nice restaurant. After lunch during which Penny, Sabrina and Missy were all subdued because they had just received professional corporal punishment, they desired nothing more than to soothe the pain in their bottoms.

Alice did not want to be cruel. When none of the girls wanted dessert, she immediately asked for the check. The drive home was in near silence. By the time they reached home Sabrina was also uncomfortable because the urine in her diaper had started to turn stale, which cause her skin to become irritated. She suddenly understood why Alice kept changing her diaper so often.

As Alice pulled into their driveway, she said: "Sabrina, will you carry the family diaper bag like a good girl. Penny, there is a carton in the trunk;

please carry that to the family room. All of you are to stay in the family room until I grant you permission to leave.”

In the family room it was obvious that each girl needed a diaper change before they could pay attention: “Okay, Ladies, I’ll change Missy. Penny and Sabrina you may change yourselves. As soon as possible I expect all of you to return to this room. I have much to show you.”

Alice used the changing table to diaper Missy, without soothing her sore bottom with lotion. Sabrina and Penny used their beds to change into fresh diapers. Alice also needed a change but she decided to wait until she told the girls about a new purchase.

“Young Ladies, when I first spoke to Mrs. Webster about the local use of school corporal punishment she mentioned that her husband is retired as the high school woodshop teacher. He runs a custom cabinet and furniture business on the side. For thirty years he has made all the paddles for this school district. He also modifies the standard ping pong paddles.

“For most of those thirty years he has sold paddles to parents. That carton contains our newest discipline implements: two of the special ping pong paddles and two of the standard school maple paddles.

“I encourage all of you to behave as well at school as at home. Many times your Granny and I have told you that when my sisters and I were still in school the family rule was that any of us who got spanked or paddled at school would get a similar punishment at home. That was to prove my mother and father were in support of my teachers and school administrators.

“Now that we have the necessary paddles, this will be our family rule. Mrs. Webster has been so kind as to coach me in the application of the maple school paddle.

“Today each of you received a sample punishment. Don’t worry; I won’t reinforce that with another punishment. But, should any of you misbehave in Sunday school and get punished, I will paddle or spank you at home as soon as your marks fade.

“Unless you have questions, you all have permission to spend the rest of today as you like.”

Missy watched TV in the family room until called to the dinner table. Penny originally planned to hang-out with pals as soon as church was over. She canceled those plans after being told about the sample paddling.

Alice seemed to be getting tired of diapering Sabrina, so she did not stray far from her bed and the changing table. When asked, she did run a couple of loads of laundry.

Missy needed to be changed a couple of times. She was not supposed to remove her diaper, but Sabrina had never tattled. Generally when Missy was finished on the toilet Sabrina would pin her into a fresh diaper set.

Alice decided that Sabrina and Missy needed the same bedtime to prevent confusion. Although there would be no school on Monday (it was still summer break) the younger girls were told to be in bed with the lights out by 9:00 P.M. Sabrina diapered herself. She did borrow a trick from her Mommy; Sabrina set her alarm for 1 A.M. so she would not be stuck in a wet diaper overly long.

Sure enough when she woke up her diaper was wet. Sabrina knew very well she had not deliberately wet. Maybe there were problems with her bladder control?

She woke up without aid of her alarm at 5:30 A.M. Her diaper was wet, despite the fact she had nothing to eat or drink after 7:15 P.M. Sunday. Sabrina had no sensation of needing to pee.

It was too early to get up for the day, so Sabrina cleaned herself without taking a shower and re-diapered. Then she went back to bed.

At 8:00 A.M. Alice woke Sabrina and was delighted to find her in a dry diaper: "Precious, maybe Saturday was a one-time wetting."

"No, Mommy, I was wet at 1 A.M. and again at 5:30. Maybe I would have wet again if I were still asleep," Sabrina speculated. "Do I need to see a doctor?"

"Precious, I am not sure what a doctor could do, but I will make you an appointment," Alice promised.

"Mommy, what do you want me to do with Missy? May she wear big girl panties during the day? Or, should I diaper after her shower?" Sabrina reasonably asked.

"Do not diaper her. If she asks for a diaper, please tell her to talk to me, okay?" Alice replied after a few seconds of consideration. "You may also wear big girl panties if you want."

“Mommy! That would be silly. I wet without knowing during the day Saturday and Sunday. I would rather wet my diaper than my panties.”

“Precious, I just want to be sure that is your choice,” Alice answered giving Sabrina a tender kiss.

By the time Missy woke up Sabrina had taken her shower, diapered herself, dressed and put on lipgloss: “Mommy wants you to wear big girl panties today. If you prefer to wear diapers she wants you to talk to her. I don’t mind diapering you.”

A few minutes later Missy returned to the bedroom, crying: “Mommy made it clear she expects me to be responsible and use the toilet.”

Missy then took off her diaper without help. She showered, dried off and did put on big girl panties before dressing.

Less than an hour later, while rinsing the breakfast dishes before loading them into the dishwasher, Missy wet her panties enough she stained her skirt.

Momentarily Alice seriously considered spanking Missy. She did not even threaten: “Okay, Missy, have it your way. Please find Sabrina and have her clean you thoroughly before diapering you. This afternoon Sabrina has a doctor’s appointment.

“Since I cannot leave you home alone, you would be coming with us anyway. I’ll phone and add you to the appointment. After you are diapered, please round up all the diaper pails and start those washing, like a responsible good girl.”

Missy did as she was asked. She carried the diaper pail from her bedroom with her. She dumped Penny’s wet diapers into the pail. Then she did the same for her Mommy’s diapers. She had to compress the combined load to fit in Alice’s diapers.

This was far more than would fit as a single load in the washer. She put some DREFT powdered detergent into the tub then added about half the collected diapers. After starting the cycle she made note of the time so she could return to run the second load.

The second load of diapers had finished washing before the first load was dry enough to fold. Missy asked Sabrina to help folding. They put the washed diapers in the dryer and started it before folding. The entire first

batch of diapers was folded and sorted long before the second batch was dry.

Alice told them they could leave that second batch in the dryer because it was time for them to dress to see Harriet Hilliard, MD, their pediatrician in Davenport. Of course both were diapered. They wore summer dresses which disguised but did not entirely hide the diapers.

After examining both Missy and Sabrina, Dr. Hilliard called them into her private office along with Alice. Nothing was found to explain the loss of bladder control.

In 1976 hardly any urologists treated women for any reason. In those days urology was as intently focused on medical problems of men as gynecology is focused on women.

During the decades since then there have been many advances in urology. But Dr. Hilliard could only offer advice to Alice based upon her training and experience up to then.

She lectured the girls about paying more attention to sensations telling them they needed to use a toilet. Before leaving the doctor's office Sabrina changed Missy and then herself.

Because the girls had behaved well and did not talk back to the doctor, Alice took them to an inexpensive restaurant for lunch. That did not take very long.

Neither girl needed a diaper change when they returned home. They unloaded and folded the second batch of diapers. When that chore was finished Sabrina decided to change her own diaper. It was over an hour later before Missy asked to be changed. Her diaper was not very wet, but it could have been sweaty enough that it made Missy uncomfortable.

On Tuesday morning Sabrina woke up in a quite wet diaper. The good news was she had slept through the night and managed to sleep until 6:30 A.M. Missy slept longer and was nearly dry.

While Missy was taking her shower Sabrina asked Alice if Missy was to be diapered. Alice decided to talk to Missy personally.

Fighting back tears Missy accepted that she was expected to be responsible and keep her big girl panties dry. Alice said, "Buck-up Missy. After supper Sabrina will diaper you for bed. I expect you to pay attention and use the toilet as often as needed to keep your panties dry."

On Wednesday Sabrina decided to try wearing big girl panties during the day to keep Missy company. Of course when they went shopping Sabrina took along the diaper bag. That was just as well because once Alice found a parking place and they walked into the store Sabrina needed to pee.

She almost made it to a toilet in time. Had the nearest ladies' room not been crowded her panties would have stayed dry. Actually Sabrina knew she preferred wearing a diaper.

Before they left the store Missy had wet her panties. Sabrina diapered her.

Alice was not pleased to learn of the wet panties. She felt both girls had deliberately wet.

Once back home Alice gave Missy a hand spanking until the child was crying. Next she spanked Sabrina with a hairbrush, also until the older girl was crying her eyes out. After the spankings both girls were allowed to wear diapers the rest of the day.

On Friday Alice took both girls shopping for back-to-school clothes. They had not been in the store very long before Sabrina wet her panties. Alice took her to a ladies' room where she gave Sabrina a hairbrush spanking before ordering her to pin on a diaper.

Sunday morning Alice decided that Missy would wear big girl panties to Sunday school. Because Sabrina was not having luck managing her bladder she was allowed to wear a diaper and to take the diaper bag with her.

As Alice and Penny left the younger girls at the Sunday school building Alice reminded them to behave well: "Remember that your teachers will report misbehavior. Missy, she probably would spank you in the classroom. Sabrina, if you are foolish enough to be naughty that will earn you a paddling in the office."

Alice had deliberately arrived at church early enough she could talk to Mrs. Webster as well as Ms. Norma Ragsdale who taught Missy and Mrs. Cora Beardsley who taught Sabrina. Both were full-time public school teachers during the week.

In the family diaper bag Alice had added several washable absorbent underpads: "Missy has done fairly well keeping her panties dry when

awake this week. However I suggest protecting your lap should she need to be spanked.

“Sabrina has poor bladder control so has needed diapers every day since last Sunday. You might want her to stand on an underpad if she deserves paddling.”

The conversation with Ms. Ragsdale needed to be cut short because one of her students named Tommy Segal ran down the hall and collided with Mrs. Webster: “Young Man, you have been told the rules against running inside. Ms. Ragsdale will give you a good spanking as soon as class starts. Until then wait standing in a corner near her desk!”

Sabrina carried the diaper bag to Mrs. Beardsley’s classroom.

Norma Ragsdale called the roll: “Children, Tommy ran in the hall and collided with Mrs. Webster. You all know I will have to spank him soundly. You all also know the procedure.

“Put your arms on your desks and put your faces into your arms. If you look up before I grant permission you will be spanked next.”

She went to Tommy’s corner and led him to her desk. From a drawer she produced a ping pong paddle with the rubber removed from one side. Although the children all had their faces in their arms, Norma still waved the paddle at the students.

Norma moved her swivel chair out of the way and substituted an armless wooden chair. She took a seat on that. Next she lowered Tommy’s shorts and lowered those to his knees. He was pulled until her assumed the position with his undies covering his backside.

Even children sneaking peaks could not see Tommy’s undies. He was scolded about the dangers of running inside as Norma applied a flurry of spansks very fast. He immediately began to cry.

A few seconds later Norma stopped spanking: “Class, the time has come for all of you to count. Tommy was naughty, so he will receive the maximum additional spansks for a First Grader. All of you are to count each of those twelve spansks after I apply them.”

Thus Tommy received another twelve spansks which came slower and harder than the initial flurry. The class seemed to delight in counting those spansks.

After Tommy received his last spank he was helped to stand and was ordered to pull up his shorts. He was still sniffing as he walked to his desk.

Things then were going along nicely for a half hour. That was when Missy and the Second-Grade girl sitting next to her, Grace Bishop, were caught talking instead of paying attention.

Norma was very annoyed: "Class, you will need to put your faces back in your hands again. Grace and Missy will be spanked right now.

"Grace, I have spanked you a couple of times before so you know the procedure. However, this will be the first time I have spanked Missy. Therefore, the procedure will be slightly different for her.

"Missy, please get up and stand behind my desk so that you can see what Grace does to prepare for her spanking."

Only after Missy was in position did Grace get up. Once behind the desk she lifted her skirt and assumed the position making sure her skirt did not cover her stretched cotton panties.

Norma scolded and gave those panties a long flurry of spanks, until the girl was sobbing. While the tears were still flowing, Norma told the class: "Grace will get another fourteen spanks. Please count them; you, too, Missy!"

Those spanks were very hard and applied slowly enough each was felt. The intensity of the spanks impressed Missy enough she dribbled into her panties.

Grace was sent back to her desk. Before calling Missy to walk over, Norma spread the underpad over her lap. When she saw the wet spot on Missy's panties Norma did not say anything to the class.

Norma scolded and kept applying the flurry of spanks until she knew Missy was genuinely sobbing. After that she had the rest of the class count fourteen slow and very hard spanks.

Missy continued to sniffle for a couple of minutes after the class resumed.

Less than a half-hour before Sunday school was scheduled to end, a boy and a girl in Second-grade were seen by Norma holding hands. That violates a rule prohibiting any Public Display of Affection (PDA).

Not wanting to take chances Norma used the slightly damp underpad to protect her lap from those naughty children as she spanked them. Both cried. The girl was spanked first.

Thus the grand total was five students in a classroom of sixteen children were spanked.

Waiting for Sunday school to end, all Missy was thinking was that she would be spanked again at home. It would be far worst if she tried to deny having been spanked. Besides, her Mom would know when presented with the wet underpad.

Sabrina did not get paddled, but she did receive a discreet warning. Later, while Sabrina was changing her diaper and diapering Missy, Cora told Alice about warning Sabrina.

Alice waited near the entrance to the Sunday school building until Penny joined her. As soon as Missy and Sabrina appeared, Alice led her daughters to the office.

Kim Webster was getting ready to leave. Rachel McLaughlin had already left. Alice asked a favor: "Mrs. Webster, I was told by Mrs. Beardsley that she needed to warn Sabrina during class today.

"Therefore I do not want to delay paddling Sabrina any longer. Would you mind if I used your office and paddle to punish this retched, naughty girl?"

Kimberly smiled: "Indeed, I agree that delayed punishment is less effective. By all means use my office."

"Mrs. Webster, would you not only be the witness, but also coach me to ensure I paddle effectively?"

"Of course, I will be glad to do so."

"Also, I believe the other girls will benefit from watching Sabrina be paddled. Since her diaper will come off, this paddling will be bare-bottom, as it would be at home," Alice announced.

Sabrina lifted the back of her skirt. Alice removed the diaper and vinyl panties. She applied twelve swats with the paddle causing a flood of tears and leaving bright red spots on each *Gluteo-Femoral Fold*. While still sniffling Sabrina was told to pin on a fresh diaper.

Alice then told Penny to lift her skirt and bend over the counter: “Young Lady, you have been horrible all week. I am going to give you regular maintenance spankings in the hope your behavior and deportment will improve.”

Penny cried as each paddle swat landed, a total of fourteen since Alice could administer as many as she wanted. After her paddling Penny pinned on a fresh diaper.

Mrs. Webster was thanked for the use of her office and paddle. Alice drove her naughty daughters home in silence.

At home none of the girls was any more interested in chatting with Alice than she wanted to talk to them.

On one level Missy knew she would be spanked because she was punished during Sunday school. She fretted about that and considered asking her mother to end the suspense by just giving her the spanking. Yet somehow she also wanted to postpone the pain. Besides, Missy figured that nagging to get spanked would only really make Alice angry.

Penny was the first daughter to speak to Alice. She had made plans to hang out with friends Sunday afternoon. She wanted to make sure she was not grounded or anything.

Alice was very fair: “Penny, I gave you the paddling to help you remember to behave. If I wanted to ground you I would have made that crystal clear. Absolutely you may spend time with your new friends. I have not started making dinner so if you will be eating with them please tell me so I do not cook extra food.”

“Okay, Mom, then I will eat with my pals,” Penny answered with a shy smile.

Alice sent Penny to round up Missy and Sabrina; then she was to bring them to the family room.

Once the girls were all assembled and seated, Alice spoke to them: “Young Ladies, for various reasons each of you is currently wearing a diaper.

“I want you all to understand your diapers are not some kind of punishment. Each of you has a recent history of wetting.

“My experience has always been that I am far less embarrassed to be seen wearing a diaper than when I wet enough I stain my clothing or furniture.

“It will always be your individual choice to wear or not wear a diaper. However, there will be consequences should you stain furniture. If I feel the staining was a result of not wearing a diaper, or failure to change a soaked diaper, then I reserve the right to punish such carelessness with a spanking.

“Our washing machine and dryer are both reliable. We have more than enough diapers and vinyl pants. You all know how to wash and dry diapers and vinyl panties.”

Penny did not announce her decision, but she did stock a backpack with two changes of diapers and vinyl panties. She wore that backpack when her friends drove her away from the house. At that time Missy asked Sabrina to change her diaper. Sabrina had already changed her own diaper once after returning from church.

Both younger girls were diapered and in bed when Penny returned. Immediately she put the two wet diapers from her backpack into the pail in her room. Then she changed the wet diaper she was wearing.

It was still early enough to wash and dry a diaper load. Penny asked, “Mom, would you like me to run your diapers with mine?”

“Yes, Penny, that would be considerate of you.”

“By the way, Mom, you were right; I did wet enough when with my pals I needed to change twice. So it is just as well I was wearing diapers. Nobody teased me.” Penny hugged and kissed Alice as she headed for the laundry room with the diaper pails.