

To Tell The Whole Truth?

Part 02: Diaper Consultations

Fiction by Angela Bauer

As told to her

Actually Shirley and Nina had just pulled away from the store when Helen Douglas used the very same parking spot. She did not want to risk leaving young Matt Junior in the car, so he tagged along with Helen and Paula.

After they received their cases of Attends, Beverly introduced herself and went through the same demonstration and instruction session. Of course Matt Junior was supervised by another store clerk since at some point during a diaper change nudity is involved.

When Helen Douglas arrived at the school to pick-up Paula she had received a post paddling phone call telling her that Paula had drench herself wetting. However, at the school Helen did not have the chance to talk to Miss Miller or Nurse Dixie Evans. Helen did not know that Mrs. Cynthia Powell, who she had met during parent-teacher conferences, had been the official witness. She also did not know that Shirley Thompson had observed all the paddlings.

Helen was concerned at the medical supply store that Paula's Attends Youth was nearly saturated, not just slightly wet. Beverly Serrel, who should know, told her this. She suggested that once Paula's bruises faded the girl needed a check-up from a specialist in adolescent urology and

gynecology. Helen promised to seek a referral from their health plan's primary care physician for Paula, her pediatrician.

The moment Helen marched Paula into the house and ordered Matt Junior to play in the back yard and not dare enter the house, Helen dragged Paula upstairs to her bedroom. Obviously physical changes to the room would need to be done to make caring for a girl reaching puberty who wets during the day practical.

When Matt Junior was an active toddler Helen had found it difficult to change his Pampers by simply using a changing mat on a bed. She needed to bend over too far and even a toddler tended to sink into the mattress.

Beverly Serrel had made it clear the ideal changing surface is padded and covered with smooth artificial leather or thick soft vinyl, but under the thin padding there needs to be solid support. The solution that came to Helen's mind was one of the benches often used in hotel rooms at the foot end of the bed. People put luggage on those benches and also sit on them.

Helen remembered more than once she used such a bench as a make-shift changing table for Matt Junior and probably previously for Paula. She decided to call the medical supply store to see if something like that was available for rental from the sick room department.

Meanwhile Helen needed to reinforce the school punishment. She had been raised on the principle '*get a spanking at school and you get two spankings at home*'. In Helen's day they still called them 'Junior Highs' and not 'Middle Schools' but all in the Dallas area used corporal punishment heavily.

Her junior high was in a different neighborhood, but it had the equivalent of Miss Miller as the Girl's VP. Helen could not remember the woman's

name; probably she was mentally blocking it. Her disciplinarian had been a tennis coach and took pride on hitting overly hard.

Helen had attended the same high school as Nina probably would in a few years. The entire school had a culture of swatting first and investigating later. High school senior girls seemed to be targeted for paddling, perhaps because they did not have time to serve detention or suspensions.

Anyway, each time Helen had been paddled in school she got a bare bottom hairbrush spanking from her mother right after school. Sometimes her father waited until the next evening to spank her with a leather strap.

There was no reason to delay spanking Paula. Helen sat in a chair in Paula's room and released one set of tabs on her Attends so it slid down. After Paula had assumed the position, Helen scolded as she applied many very hard hairbrush smacks. Paula cried like a baby and became limp before Helen stopped spanking.

Afterwards, Helen restored the Attends to its proper position and made Paula stand with her nose in the corner for a half hour.

Her husband Matthew knew about the school paddling. Like Helen, he grew up with the *'spanked at school get spanked twice at home'* principle. It was his intention to punish Paula with his cowboy belt. However, when Helen greeted him at the door, she said that Paula's derrière was so badly bruised, and even was bleeding in a few places where blisters burst, that the humane thing would be to let the damage heal for a day or more.

Helen also broke the news about Paula wetting so much at school. "Brace yourself, Darling. Paula will be wearing a diaper like a large baby when she eats supper. I have a hard time stifling giggles when I think about that.

“The school nurse actually diapered Paula after her paddling. I took Matt Junior and Paula to the medical supply store to buy more adult disposable diapers which fit her. It is harder to change such a large person. I’m thinking of renting an adult-size changing table for Paula’s room.

“Apparently they think Paula’s day wetting is only temporary, but we will not know about any bedwetting until tomorrow morning. After I spanked Paula I made her re-make her bed to include a rubber sheet. Thank God I save some of those. When the kids are in school tomorrow I will see about the changing table and a covered diaper pail for her room, as well as a few more rubber sheets, or whatever they are using these days!”

At dinner Paula blushed constantly. She had to sit carefully and wearing the unfamiliar diaper did not make sitting any easier. After dinner Paula cleared the table and rinsed the dishes before loading the dishwasher. She said that she was confident that she could change her own diaper for bed.

Each time anyone said ‘diaper’ Matt Junior snickered. Neither parent reprimanded the boy for teasing his older sister about getting paddled or wearing a diaper.

Two days passed and Paula’s bruises and blisters still had not healed or faded. Matthew decided by then it would be pointless to strap Paula, so he gave up on the idea without actually saying so to Paula.

At breakfast the morning following the paddling Paula said that Nina Thompson also had been punished. From her campus faculty office Helen phoned Shirley. Since both families had moved a few miles and Helen was teaching full-time, she did not talk to Shirley as often.

Neither girl was able to control her bladder since the paddling. Both had been sent to school diapered and with spares in their backpacks. Helen and

Shirley decided to take their daughters to the same physician together the next afternoon.

The results of those exams were not conclusive. Ultrasound imaging did not show significant physical damage, which was a positive sign. If the bedwetting combined with the day wetting did not slow down in another week MRI imaging would have to be considered for both girls.

Following that first urology exam, both girls started using waterproof sheets on their beds. Those were an improvement over traditional rubber sheets. Unfortunately when Gerber bought out the Dundee diaper Birdseye mill they stopped making the Dundee crib and bed pads which consisted of a thick rubber sheet with cotton flannel laminated on both sides. When Shirley asked at Babies-R-Us she was told nobody remembered the last time Dundee sheets were in stock.

With no reduction in wetting, both girls needed to use the exam table in Nurse Evan's office to change Attends Breathable during lunch and before going home, the MRI exams were scheduled. Again the results were not conclusive. There did not appear to be physical damage. Often urology problems are mysterious.

Unfortunately both girls were wetting and not just dribbling during the night, Paula more so than Nina who was more robust and in better physical condition.

Acting on the advice of Beverly Serrel and a nurse at the urology medical group, Shirley began looking into cloth diapering options. She shared her concerns so Helen also began to think about old-fashioned cloth diapers for Paula at night. Of course neither Helen nor Shirley had ever changed a cloth diaper, not as babysitters or even on infants.

The medical supply store had not stocked cloth adult diapers or waterproof pants in years, but Shirley found sources on-line. Beverly offered to teach the mothers and the girls how to wash, dry and pin on cloth diapers when the time came.

By then Shirley had rented a portable sickroom padded table which served as Nina's changing table. The first time Paula saw that she burst out laughing, which earned her a hairbrush spanking from Shirley who had permission to do so, just as Helen could spank Nina.

The next day a similar changing table appeared in Paula's room.

As Helen and Shirley crunched the cost numbers, both were reluctant to invest a huge amount of money in cloth diapers if they would only be needed for another couple of months. The Thompsons would soon be moving to Wichita, so Shirley wanted to reduce bulky items before packing.

The urologist's nurse mentioned that a national chain called DyDee Service had adult cloth diapers available. They had a large branch laundry between Dallas and Fort Worth serving the surrounding counties. They also had a branch serving Greater Wichita.

It only took a couple of lessons before both girls could pin on their own diapers snugly. It took another two lessons before Shirley and Helen were confident about diapering the girls.

A weeks after getting the first DyDee Service delivery, Paula was wearing her first daily gauze diaper before 6 P.M. She needed a change at 9 P.M. During the night Helen needed to change her about 1 A.M. When Paula woke up about 5 A.M. her diaper was soaked.

It turned out the waterproof pants which worked out best for both girls are made in British Columbia, Canada, by Babykins, which has an adult division called KINs. Those needed to be purchased and Paula required at least eight of the soft vinyl pull-on pants.

With all that wetting, the DyDee representative suggested using washable draw sheets on the beds in the area where leaks would happen. Those draw sheets then had a separate thick cotton part and a vinyl sheet which could be sponged off as needed. The cloth parts were supplied by DyDee and went into the same pail as the wet diapers. The draw sheets ran across the mattress and the cloth part was long enough to tuck under the mattress. Additionally the draw sheets were held in place with the same diaper pins used to hold the diapers snug.