

Diapers and Kids of All Ages, Chapter 02

“Penelope’s Story”

Fiction by Angela Bauer

In Chapter 01 we learned about a seven year-old girl named Jessica who became so fascinated by diapers and PlayTex Baby Pants that she deliberately wet often enough she was put back in diapers for many months. Most of that time her parents were using a diaper service. Back in 1952, diaper services were common, especially in metropolitan areas.

What parents did not know in 1952 was that International Latex Corporation would end production of the latex Playtex Stretchy Baby Pants in 1954 and stopped advertising those late in 1953.

Jessica’s mom, dad and grandmother did not panic when they thought some medical problem was causing the wetting. Then when the pediatrician could find no medical cause, they did not go nuts. Eventually Jessica gave up her interest in diapers.

Chapter 02 happens in the same time frame, 1952 to 1953, but in a working class small city near Los Angeles, California; Bell Gardens to be exact.

Penelope Miles is about the same age as Jessica, but Penelope's story starts about a year later, so she is about 8 during the critical action.

Her parents had been married immediately after Pearl Harbor was attacked in December 1941. Her father Edward gave up his job as an airline co-pilot for an Army Air Corps commission as a Captain, a twin-engine B-25 bomber pilot.

Her mother Kay had dropped out of junior college and was working as a clerk for the same airline when she fell in love with Edward. Given the dangers of flying low altitude mission in twin-engine bombers, they decided to postpone having children.

During WWII Kay worked as a secretary in a defense plant near Bell Gardens. Kay and Edward grew up in strict families where spanking was considered a mild form of punishment. Her family was third-generation Californians. He was from New England originally and only moved to Los Angeles when transferred there by the airline.

Kay's two younger sisters, Trudy Carlton and Charlotte Bates, lived in separate cities but only a few miles from Bell Gardens. Their mother Tuppence McIntyre was a widow just retired as a secretary who also lived in the area.

Despite the best efforts of Edward and Kay, Penelope was an only, well-disciplined child. She had been toilet trained by age two and never displayed any special interest in babies or diapers. She was 7 in June of 1952.

At that time her Aunt Trudy had two daughters, Gwen only 10 months and Gail, who was 36 months yet not reliably toilet trained.

Aunt Charlotte had an infant son, Philip, who was 3 months and a daughter Amber who was 30 months. Neither of Charlotte's children was toilet trained.

On the fateful day, Aunt Charlotte was hostess to her sisters, their mother and all the cousins. For the first time Penelope, who had nothing else to do, watched as all of her little cousins had diapers changed.

Of course Charlotte had a changing table with a stack of gauze diapers and a pail next to it. She had both a washing machine and a dryer. Little Philip did not wear waterproof pants because he got rash easily. Amber wore Medium size PlayTex pants.

Aunt Trudy carried a large diaper bag, with a lot of gauze diapers from DyDee Service and a waterproof laundry bag to store the used diapers. Both Gail and Gwen wore PlayTex Baby Pants.

Kay had brought Penelope's old play pen so when necessary all the young cousins could play without constant supervision. Charlotte kept a play pen set up in the family room for her kids.

After watching Philip having his diaper changed for the second time before lunch, Penelope lingered in the nursery, studying the changing table as if she had never seen one before. As soon as she knew the coast was clear, she took two gauze diapers from the stack and a pair of diaper pins from a cup filled with them.

Penelope reasoned that although she was slightly small for her age, she was too big to wear Amber's PlayTex pants. But she thought she might fit into Gail's. Therefore she dug into Trudy's diaper bag until she found the panties she wanted.

For reasons not clear even to Penelope, she took all of the purloined supplies and skulked down the back hall, away from the adults, to the master bathroom. There she took off her shoes and jeans, as well as her panties.

Her observation had been keen. Penelope had no difficulty folding the diapers together and pinning them on herself fairly neatly. However, when she attempted to pull on Gail's PlayTex pants, she stretched them just far enough they tore before she even had the chance to try them on. In a panic she put the remnants of the PlayTex pants in the bathroom trash can. Then she pulled her jean over the diaper and replaced her shoes.

Re-dressed and diapered for the first time in over five years, Penelope casually joined the crowd in the family room waiting for lunch. Granny Tuppence was warming a baby bottle each for Gwen and Philip.

Penelope came very close to getting away with "borrowing" the diapers. Nobody noticed that under her jeans.

It was bad luck that Aunt Trudy decided to use the toilet in the master bathroom. When she opened the lid of the trash can to throw away her tissue, she found the ruined PlayTex pants.

Doubting they belonged to Amber, Trudy dug the larger portion out and saw it was the size Gail wore. Trudy knew very well that she had not ripped any pants that day and therefore had not thrown any away. Clearly shenanigans were happening.

The most obvious suspect was Penelope, who had not previously paid attention to a cousin being diapered. Besides, none of the adults would rip a pair of pants and toss them without admitting doing so.

Kay was in the kitchen making a salad. Trudy confronted her older sister with her suspicions of Penelope. Together they confronted the girl, who was hanging her head as if guilty. They marched her into the kitchen, closely followed by Tuppence.

When Penelope was questioned about the incident and shown the ripped pants, she did not come clean and confess using her words.

No, instead Penelope confessed indirectly; as she blushed, she peed. Within seconds, that pee soaked through her diaper. Without the protection of waterproof pants a wet stain appeared at the crotch of her jeans.

Penelope just silently blushed deeper. Kay was humiliated. She yanked her daughter roughly by the hand and dragged her to the nursery.

“Young Lady, what do you mean wetting yourself?” Kay demanded. “You have used toilets for years. I need to investigate right this minute!”

As the naughty girl’s jeans were lowered, with slight difficulty, the clandestine wet diaper was obvious. Trudy was relieved that the diapers did not have the DyDee logo, so they had to be from Charlotte’s stack.

Penelope was ordered to remove her shoes and jeans, and then stand in the open corner of the nursery between Amber’s crib and Philip’s bassinette.

Tuppence left to fetch Charlotte. Kay made it very clear she was going to “spank the living daylights out of Penelope!”

Charlotte agreed, but asked the spanking take place in the living room and not the nursery. She picked up a few diapers as they all walked to the living room.

Kay sat on a wooden chair, put the diapers over her lap to protect it and pulled the protesting Penelope into punishment position, bare derrière upward. Scolding that stealing was a serious sin and a crime Kay administered about as hard a spanking as possible using just the hand. Yet Penelope was not really sobbing.

“Charlotte, I am not prepared. Lately Penelope has behaved so well that I do not carry our special hairbrush,” Kay said, asking, “Could I borrow one from you? You know, like the one Mom always used on us!”

“Sure thing, Sis. Ours gets used often, but so far my husband has not gotten around to Amber!” Charlotte responded blushing like a naughty girl.

Seconds later that wooden oval hairbrush was landing soundly on Penelope’s naughty derrière. The hairbrush strokes did cause a lot of shrieks and sobs. Penelope was allowed to cry her eyes out. The spanking only ended when the girl was limp and spent. As a lesson to the babies, Penelope was marched into the family room so they could see her red backside.

Kay marched Penelope back to the nursery. She made her climb onto the changing table, where she was cleaned and powdered. Then her mother pinned her into a set of three gauze diapers.

“So you want to act like a big baby, Young Lady!” Kay yelled. “You will wear diapers the rest of the day, since you obviously want to do so!

“Your Aunt will wash and dry your jeans, but you will not be wearing them today. After lunch you and I will drive to the store to buy you some PlayTex Baby Pants large enough they will not rip when put on you. We will also buy a new diaper bag, some pins and a few dozen diapers.

“Yes, Young Lady, everyone in the store will see your diaper. They will see me put the new rubber pants on you. If you wet your diaper, too bad! That is a natural consequence. Deal with it!”

The lunch did not last long. Charlotte loaned Kay a plastic rain coat to protect her car when Penelope wet her diaper.

Actually the sales woman at the baby store did not react to seeing Penelope in a diaper. She sold Kay the diapers and several of the XXL PlayTex Baby Pants, along with pins, a container of baby powder and a large baby pink bag lettered saying “DIAPERS”. As an afterthought, Kay bought the largest available pacifier and a couple of EvenFlo baby bottles with latex nipples. The baby powder and bottles were put into pockets on the outside of the diaper bag.

On the drive back to Charlotte’s house Penelope did wet her diaper, but the new to her XXL PlayTex pants protected the raincoat.

At the house, Kay traded the new Curity gauze diapers for some which had already been washed.

With everyone except the young babies watching, Penelope was put back on the changing table. Her wet diaper was removed. She was cleaned, powdered and re-diapered. Her first pair of rubber panties was re-used.

The adults all noticed that while on her tummy being cleaned and powdered, the marks and redness from Penelope’s spanking still showed clearly.

The miniature family reunion continued until Charlotte’s husband came home from work. When Trudy’s husband phoned her, everyone agreed it was time to shut-down the party.

Penelope’s PlayTex Baby Pants were not covered for the drive home. Her dad took her old changing table from the store room and set it up in

Penelope's room. With the pink diaper bag and the large stack of diapers, it suddenly could have been a nursery. Until the table was set up, Penelope remained in a wet diaper.

Once it was practical to change her, Kay put the pacifier in the girl's mouth. For supper Penelope had the same food as her parents, but her milk and water were served to her in the EvenFlo baby bottles.

After supper, when it appeared to Kay that Penelope was doing a "potty" dance she was promptly taken to a toilet on which she was placed after her diaper was removed. Following a successful bowel movement, Penelope was bathed by Kay for the first time in years.

It was still bright outside when Penelope was triple-diapered for bed, with the pacifier in her mouth.

In the morning Penelope's diaper was soaked but the PlayTex panties only leaked a little. The rubber sheet which had always been on Penelope's bed protected the mattress. She was ordered to strip the sheets from her bed and take them to the laundry room.

After Penelope was cleaned and re-diapered she was given breakfast. The food was normal, but she had to take her milk and water from her baby bottles.

When the eating was done, and the washing machine was finished with the sheets and used diapers, those were transferred to the dryer. Once that was started, Kay led Penelope, who still was wearing only a short shirt and

nothing covering her rubber pants, to the car. She was carrying the pink diaper bag.

They went back to the baby store for another pacifier and two more EvenFlo bottles with extra nipples. Kay also bought a diaper pail.

From there they went to their usual supermarket. Penelope was placed into the cart although she was just too large to sit in the seat. No way could she hide her diaper and PlayTex pants.

Kay took her sweet time shopping. Several of her friends saw Penelope diapered. Each time Kay would explain that her daughter had stolen, worn and wet diapers while at a family function. "Since she has an emotional need for diapers this is how she will be dressed."

None of those women objected. Even a few of Penelope's pals saw her in the shopping cart. Funny, she did not seem the least embarrassed.

The next day Granny Tuppence drove Penelope all over town, showing her off to friends and using a ladies room in a store and one in the local Women's Club to change the girl, who still did not seem all that bothered.

Daily until the tenth day following the incident at Charlotte's house Kay or Tuppence led Penelope all over Bell Gardens and surrounding cities. The morning of the eleventh day, Penelope had her diaper removed. She was bathed by Kay, who then spanked her with the hairbrush while the girl was still wet.

After that Penelope was told to put on her ordinary cotton panties. While a load of diapers were being washed and dried, Penelope sat waiting in the family room. Eventually she was called to her own room.

There Kay was gathering all the diapers, PlayTex Pants and baby bottles into a large carton. After a short drive Penelope was ordered to give the carton to her Aunt Charlotte.

That evening Edward dismantled the changing table and stored it, along with the diaper pail, in the storeroom.

Surprisingly Penelope cried herself to sleep, already missing her baby things. Little did her parents realize that denying Penelope those comforting things was serious punishment. Doing so also did turn Penelope into a dedicated infantilist with a diaper affectation. Of course she might already have been a latent infantilist.

Penelope noticed that once her baby things were given to Aunt Charlotte, when she was in that nursery or at Aunt Trudy's she was watched like a hawk. She had less than no chance to steal any baby supplies from the homes of relatives.

Thinking about other possibilities, Penelope knew that during Sunday school that baby changing room was not being watched most of the time. Older kids walked through there routinely going to the rest rooms.

The next Sunday Penelope stole 4 gauze diapers from the school's baby changing room. She simply put them in her panties and those she hid with

her full skirt. Nobody caught her. Once home Penelope hid her treasured diapers in the guest room closet.

While the Sunday school had their own supply of diapers, toddlers needing waterproof panties apparently brought their own. In the changing room there were many cubbies holding diaper bags.

Since the oldest kid wearing diapers was barely four, Penelope did not think any of those diaper bags would have PlayTex pants large enough for her. However, she formed a plan.

She noticed that nobody closely guarded the PlayTex Baby Pant display at the store. Penelope did not think she could hide a PlayTex tube, but all she needed to do was surreptitiously open a tube of the XXL. Hiding the actual pants would not be a problem. If she opened the tube carefully it could well go unnoticed for days.

A couple of days after hatching her plan, Granny Tuppence took her to that store. Claiming to need to use the toilet Penelope picked a tube holding a XXL PlayTex Panty, cleanly opened it, removed the panty and put the tube back together so to a casual observer it appeared un-opened. In the ladies room she hid the panty in her cotton panties.

Back home Penelope put the stolen panty with the diapers in the guest room closet. Just knowing they were there made her contented.

The following Sunday there was a ruckus at Sunday school. An inventory of the diapers had been done and came out short 4. There was no reason to

think four had disappeared between the diaper pail and the washing machine.

When Kay learned about the shortage her heart sank. There was no eye witness and back in 1952 there was no surveillance digital recordings. Still Kay's mother-instinct told her that Penelope was responsible for the diaper shortage.

After church Penelope was sent to her room. Kay decided to search the guest room. Sure enough, in that closet she found not just 4 gauze diapers, she also found a XXL PlayTex Baby Panty.

Edward and Kay had the stolen items in their hands when they confronted Penelope. She crumbled in seconds, pleading that she needed diapers to be happy.

What Penelope got for her cunning planning was a spanking with her father's belt. He applied it while Kay restrained their daughter.

By the summer of 1953 memory of Penelope's diaper exploits had faded, except for her. She ignored the punishment and often through of the sensation of being diapered.

She had seen a DyDee Service truck making deliveries to a house across the street a couple of doors down. The next delivery day Penelope noticed that the mom in that house was away along with the baby and a toddler. She figured that a pail of used diapers must be left outside at that house.

When nobody was looking, Penelope casually walked over to the house. Sure enough the diaper pail was on the kitchen stoop beside the driveway. She opened the pail, removed 4 wet diapers and replaced the lid.

Back home Penelope ran a load of wash, including the stolen dirty diapers. Once the dryer had done its thing, those diapers might as well be new.

Still she needed PlayTex panties. Her cunning plan to obtain those from the store display had worked. Bummer that the baby loot was discovered before she could wear those diapers.

It was a couple of weeks after the diapers had been washed before Granny Tuppence took Penelope to the store. That time the panty theft did not go according to plan. A saleswoman saw Penelope fiddling with a PlayTex tube, so she followed her into the ladies room and caught her hiding the panty in her cotton panties.

Penelope was marched to the store office. That was where Tuppence had gone when she could not find the girl. The store assistant manager wanted to call the police. The sales woman recognized Tuppence as a valued customer for years.

A compromise was reached. Penelope would be punished at home. It was agreed that she could never enter the store again.

There had been no ruckus about the diapers, because on that Prudence was correct. DyDee did not count the dirty diapers individually. Nobody knew any were missing.

Of course as soon as Kay learned about the shoplifting, she searched the guest room closet, where she found the 4 washed diapers.

That afternoon Penelope was spanked by Edward using his belt. The next morning Kay spanked her using the hairbrush.

None of that removed Penelope's infantile diaper affectation. She simply got better at stealing. Instead of going for baby supplies directly, she would steal other objects. Those she would trade for cash. With the cash she would buy as many PlayTex panties as she needed, of course from another store.

Her system of stealing dirty diapers continued to work for her. When the family across the street toilet trained their baby, Penelope found another home getting DyDee deliveries. That one also left the pail with the dirty diapers unguarded outside. The bundle of clean diapers was left on the same stoop, but Penelope doubted she could re-seal the wrapping. Besides she could use the family washer and dryer when she wanted without being questioned.

For many years Penelope managed to wear and use stolen diapers and waterproof panties virtually at will. Even after PlayTex Latex Stretchy Baby Pants ended production in 1954 she found stores with left over stock that sold them for less than the original price. In 1957, when Penelope was 12 and reached puberty, the supply of the XXL PlayTex panties had run out.

This was a serious problem because latex is a perishable product. Even in storage under ideal circumstances it gets brittle, so it cracks and tears easily.

Reluctantly Penelope found she preferred soft vinyl panties. Gerber panties were even easier to find. Their Toddler Extra Large fit her well until she grew a bit more at age 14.

Unfortunately that was when Penelope was arrested for theft. No, she did not try to steal a dozen Curity gauze diapers from a store. Her MO was to steal smaller items of greater value.

It turned out the police were keeping an eye on the fence who was buying all of Penelope's stolen goods. At the moment they were arresting him, it was Penelope who was making a sale. She got swept up in the process.