

Big Boy Baby **Sightings!**

Vol. #3



Adults Only

Big Boy Baby Sightings will surely be some of the most entertaining reading and viewing you could imagine. You are about to discover that school age boys are sometimes kept in diapers either out of necessity or as a form of shameful punishment! Items rated from "G" to "X"

Since 1981

A PRINCESS PRODUCTIONS PUBLICATION

Big Boy Baby Sightings!

Vol. 3

Older Boys Still in Diapers

Most of the “sightings” in our “Big Boy Baby Sightings” series are reports by adult big babies and other diaper enthusiasts who have a strong interest in the wetting lifestyle and love to tell us about public sightings of a boy in diapers who is way beyond the age of a toddler. We provide a forum for them here and publish those reports especially if they are accompanied with a nice photo.

However, in this issue we present items originally featured on a web site from the 1990s and different from what we usually publish because the site was an advice forum for mothers and guardians. These personal experiences certainly do qualify as “sightings” but mostly from the female head-of-household point of view. We think you will enjoy these rare reprints, as we did!

Special Edition: The M&M Web Site Feminizing Bedwetting Boys

M&M was a feminist web site promoting mothers and guardians to feminize incontinent boys. Surprisingly, M&M didn't necessarily suggest ways to get older boys to stop wetting. Instead, they recommended that mother use a boy's incontinence as an opportunity to subdue and feminize a boy. To them, a bedwetting boy could be easily controlled and already primed to be sissified!

The M&M web site started as an Internet bulletin board in 1990 and then developed into a website that ran until 1999. The site was the work of a lesbian woman, Mia and her partner Madge (hence the M&M) after they adopted a ten-year-old boy and soon discovered he was not only a bedwetter but difficult to control.

Upon doing research to address their problem, they discovered a statistical anomaly in regard to lesbian

couples and female single parents who had boys in their care. Compared to the population as a whole, females who were a head of household had an unusually high number of boys who were incontinent, especially bedwetters. Unable to find why that was the case, the two women developed their own theories and solutions through trial and error experimenting on Jonathan, their son. (A photo Madge took of Mia and the couple's stepson, at age 13 and in a white slip, is attached.)

Wondering why women in charge of boys so often had this problem, M&M wondered if these boys had never been completely potty trained or had reverted back to wetting as a negative reaction to living in female-led households, or was there some other strange reason? But Madge and Mia were more concerned about handing their own boy than why it was a problem.

After seeking help and information but finding few practical solutions, they tried different approaches in dealing with Jonathan. They weren't professionally trained; however, both of them had an undergraduate degree in psychology, knowledge they used to develop ideas and experiment with possible solutions. And they did get professional advice from Jonathan's female pediatrician and a female clinical psychologist in her same office.

After brainstorming for solutions, they tried many things even some that were quite radical, hoping to develop ways to handle their adopted ten-year-old wayward son. They realized Jonathan disliked all females and that was an even bigger problem than his wetting. However, they repeatedly caught him looking at their makeup, lingerie, perfume, etc. And even though he would never admit it, they knew he had a great deal of interest in female things. His fascination with their things became part of the solution to taking control of him. They eventually learned that they COULD stop him from bedwetting, but then realized that if they did fully cure him of his incontinence, they would lose it as a wedge to mold him in ways beneficial to them. They literally could control his wetting like turning on and off a faucet!

Since Mia was an early computer expert, Madge suggested they set up a bulletin board on the Internet to share their experiences with other mothers. And they did. On their site, Madge and Mia liked to refer to themselves as M&M. Initially, they mostly listened to others, but they soon realized so many of these problem boys were a lot like Jonathan and had this same love/hate of females and female things, and they went from sharing their experiences



to promoting the feminization of problem boys, dishing out “how to” advice to other single mothers, parents, guardians, and sometimes even single fathers.

Except for physical deficiencies being the cause of a boy’s incontinence, their psychologist agreed with M&M’s conclusions that many of the bedwetting boys in families with a female head of household tended to be uncooperative and quite disobedient like Jonathan and, therefore, they too probably had a gender identity problem.

Followers of their web site often agreed that their boy’s disrespect for females was a greater problem than his bedwetting! It made perfect sense that the insolence these boys displayed toward females disguised a major gender disorder. In subtle ways, M&M pushed Jonathan toward being feminine and play on his interest in feminine things, the things he often claims he disliked or even hate, but much to their surprise he didn’t resist all that much and made progress toward being nicer to them and all females and easier to control. So, of course, M&M pushed him a lot harder and their boy became much more manageable the more they feminized him.

They shared their progress with their doctors who fully approved after seeing for themselves how well Jonathan was becoming a decent and respectful little boy -- or perhaps boy-girl! As M&M shared their experiences with their web site followers, others quickly adopted their ideas and methods and reported success in taking charge of their own boys.

M&M claimed that so many of these boys feared measuring up to men and other boys. It was obvious that a boy growing up in a female dominant household without traditional male role models made them less apt to fit in with other boys and less likely to be good at typically masculine pursuits like sports. Even very young boys know sports foster aggressive behaviors and these boys reacted by developing a love/hate relationship with females and female things and reacted aggressively (boy-like). The issue

of wetting is one of control and in so many cases by wetting the boy IS IN CONTROL; he feels superior by making others tend to his babyish needs. The shame and even any punishment he receives is a small price to pay compared to the emotional rewards he gets.

M&M often liked to say, “A lot of bedwetting boys don’t really want to be boys at all!” And they advised women to accept their boy’s bedwetting; for these boys it was a respite from growing up and an escape from the demands of trying to be a ‘typical’ boy. By accepting a boy’s need to comfort himself by bedwetting and using that to encourage him to adopt feminine ways and clothing, many of these boys could escape from the macho boy rat race and relax for the first time in a long time - a comfort that they often were happy to let go on forever!

The following are some of the emails, postings and discussions they handled at their web site promoting their fresh approach to handling what some people called a problem but they thought of as an opportunity for a happier child and a happier and more-in-control parent.

From the M&M Web Site:

Experimenting with Pink Plastic Panties From Martha S. mother of Adam

I've been a follower of your site for over a year. My doctor believes in what you are doing because older boys who are bedwetters are a much bigger problem than what most people realize. These boys need help sorting out their lives and you are the only place I know that has new ideas on this age old problem.

When my son, Adam, was eight, he suddenly started bedwetting again. I was at a loss to explain it because I repeatedly asked him what was going on but he didn't give me a clue as to the cause. After first visiting your site, I wondered if he was reacting to the fact that I do maintain a very loving but strict feminist household. From things you've said, it made sense to me. I had thought he needed a greater masculine influence so I repeatedly tried to interest him in sports and other boy things and even got a nice neighbor man to pal up to him, but Adam had nothing in common with the man and that failed. But your ideas about getting a boy to embrace femininity instead of fighting it, threw me for a loop -- but what the Hell, I had tried everything else.

My ex left when Adam was six, so I couldn't imagine his absence had anything to do with it, especially since Adam and his father never did have much of a relationship. But you know kids have a strange way of thinking about things. My ex said I was turning our son into a sissy, but honestly, I wasn't. I was perfectly fine with him growing up to be a man -- and I was doing everything I could to help him be a good, decent person, not some macho jerk (like his father), so I had no idea why he had his wetting problem.

One of the first things I learned from you is that my "problem" might not be a problem at all but a chance to further my goal of turning him into a decent human being. Yes, my ears perked up when I first read your ideas about that, but I saw it had the potential to make him a happier person and a much more civil person, so if he became less of a "traditional" boy, so what!

Kate, my daughter, is four years older than Adam, and she loves him very much even though they used to fight a lot; their relationship is a perfect illustration of the love/hate of femininity you describe in boys like my son. Yes, in our home, I'm in charge and my daughter is second in

command, but she has always helped take care of Adam and now they are getting along well. He defers to her and accepts her superiority.

I did get a plastic sheet to protect his mattress, and I did have him learn how to run the washer and dryer (under his sister's supervision) and made him wash his sheets anytime he did wet them. He was wetting the bed then about 3 or 4 nights a week.

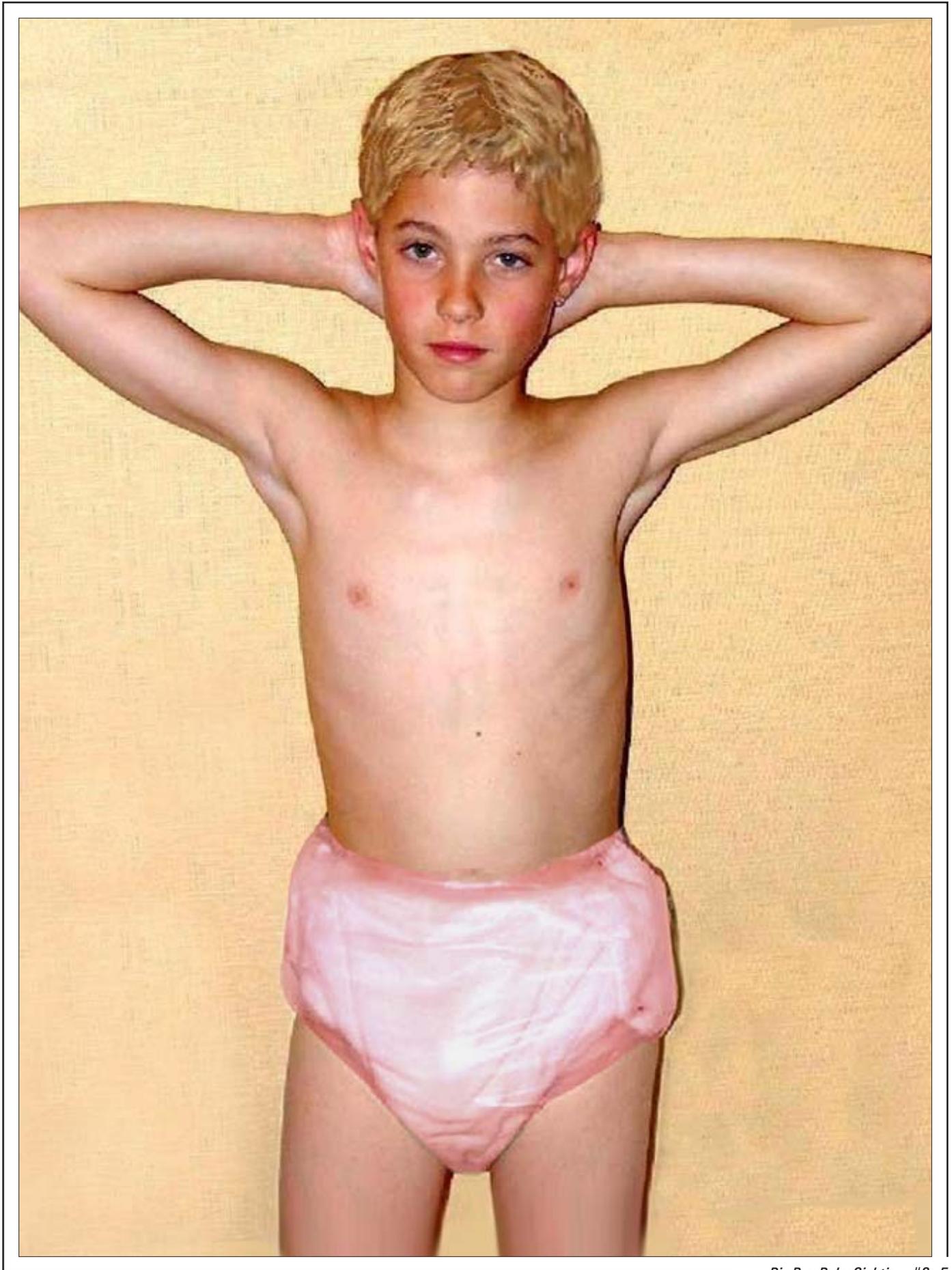
Following your advice, after a lot of searching, we found a marvelous woman doctor. She had a long one-on-one with Adam and then she met with me and told me her ideas. She had told him to let me put him back into diapers and plastic panties. She explained to him that she knew it would probably be embarrassing, at least initially, but she got him to admit that things couldn't stay the same. Part of how she got him to go along with it was by explaining that being diapered every night would save him from having to do the arduous task of washing his bed linens. He said he hated doing that.

When I talked with Adam that night about our doctor's suggestion, he nodded about trying diapering. I told him we'd do it just until he was able to gain control of himself again and I assured him I would talk with his sister so she wouldn't tease him about it. It would be a family secret and no one else would ever need to know.

Adam is now 13 and still wets the bed. It may surprise you, but he now wets the bed more than ever, almost every night! But he's also happier and more manageable than ever. Adam and I both have had more consultations with our doctor and I think we've made great progress getting to the bottom (excuse the pun) of his need to pee into his diapers at night. He does not have a problem with staying dry during the day.

Long ago, after a series of tests, it was ruled out that he had any medical or physical problems that could be the cause. He seemed to have a psychological need to do it. The good doctor did use that term "a need," saying she didn't think it was just an attempt to get attention. The acceptance of his bedwetting and my gentle handling of him resulted in him getting much more out of it than that.

I had our doctor visit your website and I told her about your methods that often involved feminizing a problem boy. I told her that I had thought about feminization but wasn't sold on it for my son, even though the idea of a second daughter was very appealing to both me and my



daughter. I just wanted my son to grow up to be a great person and if I had to feminize him to do it, I would, but I couldn't see it getting to that point, because Adam is basically a good kid.

After following your web site for a while, his doctor did say there was a lot of sound thinking behind your theories but she didn't suggest I start putting Adam in panties and dresses. She did everything to make Adam comfortable with his bedwetting and just live with it, hoping that taking the emotion out of the situation would do a lot to help him better control himself. Adam did have a temper. Not often, but at times, he could really lash out at his sister and even at me. She saw a connection between his lack of bladder control and his inability to control his temper. I thought that was a great insight, but it was just a clue to his mental workings and not a cure for his bedwetting.

Working with his doctor, he became more comfortable with his situation, and he actually began wetting the bed more frequently. Our doctor just said he was feeling better about himself and his lack of tension about it made it less objectionable. He obviously got comfort out of wet diapers and as long as we weren't upset about it, he wet himself frequently, but real progress was in how sweet and manageable he had become. That was a miracle!

As to the feminization: I tried an experiment. I dyed three pairs of his plastic panties bright pink. I told him I accidentally put them in the wash with two of his red shirts and they turned out pink. I told him he didn't have to wear them because he had seven other pairs of plastic panties in clear, frosted, and baby blue. But I told him it would be nice if he wore them once in a while -- for me -- because we aren't rich enough to just keep buying him new plastic panties before they got worn out. I thought they would



get relegated to the back of his panty drawer and he'd never wear them, but he began to wear them and soon he was wearing them almost every day! I carefully asked him about it. "Adam I see you are wearing your pretty pink panties a lot; I guess you like them, huh?"

When he answered, "Oh, they're OK, Mom," I said, "But being pink, aren't they kind of girly? You know you don't have to wear them." He shrugged his shoulders, "It's OK, Mom, I don't mind. You wanted me to wear them out. I can do that. It's OK if they're kind of girly; nobody can see them, and they don't have lace and sissy stuff like that on them." I laughed, "Yes, lace on your panties would be very sissy." I was surprised that their girlish color didn't turn him off. I guess he was more used to girly things than I could have guessed. And it was so sweet that he was doing it, thinking he was helping me out.

I tried another experiment with a friend of mine. She has a real girly-girly type daughter. We were over at her house and the girl served us all tea and cookies. We had the girl 'accidentally' spill a cup of heavy cream all over his lap. We had nothing for him to change into. The girl is about Adam's size and she let him wear some of her clothes - a pair of girls' jeans and a pair of her frilly pink panties for underneath. He was hesitant to put them on but knew he couldn't go around naked, so he agreed. (Since we accepted his bedwetting, Adam has become quite cooperative and usually does whatever I tell him to do.)

This was a big step to seeing how he reacted to this trip into femininity, but he did after I told him his trousers and underpants (he only wears diapers at night) would dry before long but with cream all over them they would still be unwearable until they were laundered. He submitted.

In preparation of that day, I had him wearing a specially shortened red T-shirt, and the girl's panties were very high-waisted, so we all got frequent peeks at the pretty pink nylon fabric and the narrow white elastic waistband riding over the top of his girly jeans.

He was nervous wearing these clothes and put up with our gentle teasing and sneaky little comments, like, Adam, your bottom in those girls' jeans looks just like a girl's." And "You better not keep those silky panties on too long, or you might never want to take them off!" My friend then added, "Oh, yes, I heard that once a boy is in nylon panties, he'll want to wear them for the rest of his life!" We all giggled at such comments.

Of course, Kate was there with us, but his sister was very good and being sweet to him. He was nervous going out to the car (I had parked nearly a block away on purpose) and riding home. And once we got home, Kate begged him to keep the girls' jeans on because it was kind of like having a little sister for a while. Adam did keep them on -- and the panties underneath too -- until bedtime. My friend did tell him to keep the panties since her daughter didn't want them back, but she said he could return the jeans "...whenever he was done with them!" (He still has them hanging in his closet!)

Adam surprised me once again as to how little resistance he had put up about wearing those girly clothes. I certainly thought it would be a major project to get him into them ... especially wearing the daughter's frilly pink panties, but other than his fearful looks and tense deep breathing, he put on the panties right in front of us only turning his back for modesty sake! He's use to me and his sister changing his diapers and seeing his naked penis and cute little balls, and at my insistence with a minimum of fuss, he did change in front of us all, including my friend and her daughter. However, his blushing face was redder than I had ever seen it! That's as good of an example as any I can describe as to how cooperative he is nowadays!

Maybe it's just my imagination, but since the jeans and panties incident, he is sweeter than ever. So I see the road open to feminizing him even more. The silky pink panties I keep in his regular boys' underwear drawer. I'm sure I've noticed them being moved around from time to time and wonder if he's secretly playing with them. I think I'll offhandedly mention to him that he should wear them once in a while just "to wear them out" since that line of BS worked with the pink plastic panties. I added, "It wouldn't be right to give them to your sister. Siblings shouldn't share underwear. So you should get some wear out of them rather than let them go to waste, and it would help me out saving a bit of money lengthening the time before I have to buy you more of your boys' underwear."

One other thing about the panties. His penis was going up and down between half and full hardness during all the time he was wearing those silky panties. It was obvious because we all could see the big lump pushing away inside the girly jeans he had on. I'd say he liked those panties a lot! I'm guessing he is open to a lot more girl time!

Martha S.
Ocala, FL

After posting that letter, we heard from another woman who loved the idea of dying pink her boy's plastic panties and then tried it.

*More Pink Plastic Panties
From Tess McD. and Danny*

For a long time, I blamed my boy Danny wetting his pants on his dislike of living in a feminist household. Other boys had macho fathers and those boys were little kings in their families. I'm married to a good man, but he's a classic milquetoast type (I'm not complaining!). He's a large-scale baker at a big commercial food processor. He brings home the paycheck and then goes out and spends as much of his time as possible at the corner gin mill or playing rummy with his friends. I'm sure it's just to get out of our female-oriented home. He's rarely at home and to Danny, his dad is practically nonexistent.

I like your idea that Danny might be gender confused because it's obvious he feels inadequate compared to me, his older and even his toddler baby sister because the girls and I run the household; our needs come first. And children, especially boys as you have pointed out, envy those with the most power in the family. In ways, he had little interest in being a typical boy, never wanting to play ball or join the Boy Scouts, etc. At six, when he started school, he reverted back to the babyish practice of wetting the bed and even wetting his pants during the day at times. At least subconsciously, I'm convinced he was doing it on purpose because he envied how we gave so much attention to his baby sister and tended to her so lovingly while changing her diapers. And when he started wetting, we changed his diapers and took care of him like that too. But his father moved even further away from him once it was obvious Danny was a chronic pants wetter.

I understand your theory that some boys, like my Danny, try to avoid responsibility by acting like a baby. Since he imitates his baby sister. I'd say you're right that he identifies with females. Being a male holds little value in a family like ours.

I loved reading about that boy Adam who was tricked into wearing pink plastic panties and even real girls' nylon panties! So I tried that too. Unlike Adam, my Danny wears diapers

and plastic panties 24/7, even to school where our doctor issued a note explaining to his principal that our son is permanently incontinent to get him out of PE classes and to get the school nurse to change him when needed.

I do make Adam wash his diapers and his plastic panties. So one day when I was pushing Danny to hurry up and wash his plastic panties before I'd let him go out to play on our swing set, I had his big sister Chrissy discreetly put a couple of our new dark maroon bathroom towels in the bottom of the washer without him knowing. I guessed right and Danny tossed in his plastic panties without looking and started the gentle wash cycle. Of course, when the wash was finished, his plastic panties had all turned a bright rosy pink!

One might think that he was devastated but he handled it well. At any one time, Adam has about a dozen pairs of plastic panties and I had waited for that day to pull this stunt when almost all of them were dirty and he hurriedly put them all in the washer without looking!



I told him it was his fault and since plastic panties can be fairly expensive (the argument Adam's Mom used), I told him he had to wear the pink panties until they all got worn out before I would buy him new ones in clear plastic or some other less shameful color of his choosing. He agreed and wore them with barely a whimper.

At his next visit with our doctor, she had him undress as usual for his annual physical and, of course, she and her two nurses saw his pink baby panties. They already knew he wears diapers and plastic panties but I hadn't explained to them ahead of time about his panties now being pink; I wanted Danny to experience their raw reactions.

His doctor limited her surprise to a wide-eyed look, a big grin and the first words that come to her mind. "My oh my, Danny, those are cute panties. Most boys would look funny in pink panties, but on you, they look really sweet." Her two nurses couldn't quite contain themselves and ran out of the room as they covered their mouths and burst out laughing. That brought tears to his eyes. I could tell he was embarrassed because our doctor and her nurses were the first people outside our family to see him in them. She asked him about them and he explained his version of how it happened.

She found his explanation very telling. She sensed he was play acting as to how embarrassed he was to be seen by them in his pink panties and that he identified the pinkness with femininity and really didn't mind the association all that much. He was identifying more closely with me, his sisters and the femininity he has always been around. She even suggested Danny may have done it on purpose, because he is a very smart boy, and certainly knew what those red towels would do to his plastic panties!

His doctor sent Danny to an associate, a psychologist. From that visit, we learned he was quite open to more fully embracing femininity because he did identify most everything female with power. She said we give him a chance to express himself more femininely, suggesting we buy him some pretty lacy pink nylon panties to wear as a reward if he could keep himself dry for extended periods during the day! I took that suggestion to heart, and since he had been wearing his pink plastic baby panties for several weeks, I casually gave him a stack of his sister's panties one day and told him that she had outgrown them and would he mind wearing them for daytime wear whenever he thought he could go without wetting them. I explained that girls' panties are so much cheaper than the high quality plastic panties I buy him and it would save us

a lot of money. I also added that girls' panties are so much prettier than either boys' underwear or plain plastic panties. I held up each pair of the panties -- actually I had bought them new for him but he didn't know that. I had him touch the silky nylon and got him to verbally agree that they were pretty.

When I asked him to "try on a pair of the panties to check them for size," he was quite hesitant. He made it seem like it was a painful decision to try them on.

(I'm sure he was worried about losing the tender loving care he gets with us changing him, but I also suspected he was play acting again.) Eventually he said would do it and when he changed into the panties -- just like that Adam boy, he got rock hard right away!

He wore them that day and has wears them for at least three or four hours most days since then! Of course, now, I buy him his own panties. (The prettiest ones I can find, I might add). I justify it by saying that girls' panties are so much cheaper than boys' underwear and plastic panties, and if he wore them the family would save money, and I further explained that the fancy, lacy panties they always put on sale at the lowest price. (It's so easy to bull shit a submissive boy.)

Since then I've done more experimenting. I got him a few pairs of plain white panties just to see how often he wears them but he usually wears the fanciest panties and the plain ones stay at the bottom of his underwear drawer further supporting his doctor's theory that he doesn't mind delving a bit into femininity. Danny didn't even object one day when I felt a bit frisky and had him pose for a photo (enclosed) of him in his pink plastic panties to which I had added two huge pink bows; I told him it was just for fun. I had him put on one of his sister's old pink training bras too! He's such a good sport these days! So manageable!

I showed my husband the photo and the wimp just got up and went outside to pull weeds in his beloved vegetable garden (better than going to the tavern!). But I detected a little bump in my pussyboy hubby's trousers that he was trying to disguise with his newspaper! I'm now motivated to add more girly things to Danny's wardrobe and I don't think Danny or my husband will even mind and just maybe welcome it!

Tess McD.
Denver



*“How long will I be in diapers, Mommy?”
From Dixie B. mother of Kurt*

My question: My 9-year-old son keeps asking me if he’s ever going to get out of diapers. He asked me because none of his friends or anyone else he knows has worn diapers after they were 3 or 4 years old.

He wants to know because our doctor told me it’s OK to continue diapering because never did get completely potty trained. He wears diapers and diaper covers around the clock because he still has daytime accidents too.

He does complain that the Pampers-style disposables or pull-up diapers I make him wear are bulky and obvious under his trousers, especially since I usually add an absorbent pad because he can wet so heavily. He says he also hates when I double his cloth diapers and then put a big pair of plastic panties over them because they make creaky noises and people notice and laugh at him.

Like every mother with this kind of problem, I tell him if he’d stop wetting himself, I’d stop making him wear diapers. Other than that, what can I tell him? He claims he doesn’t like wearing diapers but he doesn’t seem to

want to change. Maybe he won’t ever change; are there people who never get potty trained?

Also, you advocate sissy baby clothes and girls’ clothes for boys as a punishment or a way to gain control over them. Frankly, I don’t understand any of that. I never thought about that, especially for my Kurt, but I’d be willing to try anything particularly since he does seem to spend a lot of time in “the doghouse” because he can be hard to control. Spankings help for short periods but I need something to keep him in line for long periods. I’m open to girly humiliations for him because I need a break!

Dixie J.
San Jose

Answer: It’s typical for a doctor to tell parents to just be patient and that their child will grow out of wetting themselves. Doctors have been giving that advice for years -- just keep putting the child in pull-ups or diapers and plastic pants at night as well as putting a plastic sheet on his bed and the child will eventually achieve dryness at his own pace and he should not be rushed.

That is tired, old thinking. Everything people do they do because they have to do it or get something out of doing it. Most kids stay dry by age 3, while others might not be out of diapers until they are teenagers and some never outgrow their need for them! But with older children, as long as there isn’t a physical deficiency, they keep wetting because they get some kind of reward for doing it.

Maybe your boy likes it when you get mad at him for wetting, or likes it when you have to have to change him. Children can have unusual ways of thinking. You do sound exasperated and might try feminization as a solution. It seems like you are open to it. How should you do it?

The first thing you do is simply ask the boy if he’d like to put on a pair of panties, a dress, a wig or makeup or do some other typically female thing. His reaction is the starting point and it lets you know where to lead him next. Many boys are much more open to being feminized than you might think. Other boys may react very negatively simply because society has taught them to react that way. Even a boy who secretly would like to try feminine things may react with horror simply because he fears what others will think or say.

A lot of boys have a great deal of interest in feminine things but feel they can never reveal that about themselves.

Given the opportunity, when they think they can express themselves without negative feedback, they may surprise you as to how open they are to doing feminine things or baby things. A surprising number of boys welcome a chance to get out of the male rat race and escape into something that doesn't require them to measure up to other boys, something that lets them relax and embrace things completely opposite of macho ideas, attitudes and ways of doing things.

For the parent, the big thing is the approach. Parents must realize that BOTH a positive and a negative approach can produce EITHER a positive or negative result. Give a boy a dress and he may enthusiastically put it on and love it or refuse to put it on and hate it. If he is open to it, it's easy for you to lead him deeper into femininity.

But if a boy hates it, you can use it as a punishment: "If you wet the bed tonight, I'll make you wear a dress all day tomorrow." That's called 'petticoat punishment' and it is the type of humiliating punishment that can eventually turn into a desire to dress in female clothes. You'll never know how a boy will react, but either way, you will gain a lot of control over him as you feminize him.

Your approach is important; how you react to his reactions are key. You must be loving, open to his expressing himself and accepting, but be firm that things must change or there will be consequences. We can't teach you everything on this complex subject in a few short sentences, so we encourage you to continue to follow our website, see what other mothers are doing and try ideas that make sense to you. But to find out where to go to next, you have to find out where the boy is at.

Dixie, you commented that Kurt complains about the bulkiness of being diapered and the sound his plastic panties make. Some mothers and guardians use diapering as a punishment and purposely make their boy wear several diapers and super large plastic panties to humble them. And some mothers love the big fancy and flouncy plastic panties with loads of girly frills to further embarrass their boy and add even more bulkiness under outer clothes.

You need to ask Kurt what he thinks he gains from continuing to wet himself. He might not be able to or might not want to delve that deeply into his own psyche or he may be too embarrassed to admit that wetting himself has positive benefits for him. Pay attention to how he answers and don't argue with him or try to influence this thinking at this point. Make him as comfortable as possible

and let him speak freely; he may give you great insights into his secret desires. Just remember that either consciously or subconsciously, he gets some joy or reward by not even trying to work toward staying dry --- AND THAT IS OK -- because he is not only gaining something, he is also giving you a fantastic tool to control him. You say he is often naughty, well his wetting himself is a great way to control his naughtiness.

All babified boys crave a guardian's loving support and that TLC is certainly part of his reward, especially if you aren't constantly shaming him. Oh, yes, shame goes a long way in taking control of a boy but you have to show a lot of love too. You can gain a lot of control by switching from shaming him to loving him, ignoring him and being overly affectionate with him. He has to know that you can change mood in a second; that unpredictability will do a lot to make him submissive and to keeping him in line.

Since you inquired with us at our web site, I'm sure you know we love to recommend feminizing a boy as a solution to bedwetting because it worked so beautifully for us and for so many of our followers. It is a radical approach to cure incontinence but it is what we believe makes total sense if one is open to some fresh, new thinking on the subject. Yes, we believe in diaper discipline and petticoat punishment, but if you can get a boy to the next level where he learns to enjoy being feminized, you will have found the Holy Grail of a solution.

You may ask how it can possibly work. How it works is not easy to explain but the hundreds of testimonials we have on file attest to the fact that it does work for a huge percentage of the people who give it a try.

The reasons why it works are probably endless. For example, bedwetting is often very embarrassing for a child, and once subjected to that sort of shame, it can be very destructive or even become exciting. How people react can be good or bad, but both reactions can be a reward of sorts for the wetter. Bedwetting is well known as a way for a child to get attention. Acting like a baby or a little girl is a great escape from one's fears and a great way to relax and be comfortable when confronted by a scary world or a horrible situation. Those are just a few of the reasons why boys wet themselves.

My own son is now 14 and still wears diapers and plastic pants at night because of bedwetting. Over the years, we tried everything to get him to stop, and it was only after doing a lot of research that we came to some conclusions

and once we did figure some things out, we created this web site and have been working with parents and guardians ever since.

What have we learned? Every boy is different, and we focus on boys because my partner and I have a son and what we learned dealing with him gave us a look at this whole situation in a new and different way.

For one, why is it so wrong to be a bedwetter? Some children and adults may have a physical problem that keeps them incontinent, but other bedwetters do it for psychological reasons. So whatever the reason, if the individual wants to be that way, why not let him be that way? Do you want to "cure" a boy for his sake or yours? Is it embarrassing for your boy or is it embarrassing for you? Or are you just tired of changing diapers? Is it about him, or is it about you?

Sure you want the best for your child, so you convince yourself that you are only looking out for him, or are you more concerned that it reflects badly on you? A boy might not know the inner workings of his own mind and why he refuses to stop peeing in his diaper. One interesting thing to think about: Does he just pee in his diaper or does he do number two also? Most kids who are bedwetters have perfect control over their bowels and never poop in their diapers -- that tells you a lot. There may be no additional reward for pooping when just peeing accomplishes the desired effect.

We like introducing feminization into the scene because it's a lot less messy than wet diapers and girly clothes are so much prettier and can be a lot more fun for you and your boy. For the boys who hate girls' clothes, it is a powerful punishment and training tool.

We think it's funny when doctors suggest the parent limit a boy's liquids a few hours before bed. If there is a physical problem, that may help but for a boy peeing because of emotional or psychological needs, it will have no effect. So continue to visit our web site and try a few of the feminizing things we suggest and let us know how they work out for you. I hope this has helped.

Sincerely, M&M

P.S. The following case history you might find of interest as it illustrates how one mother exploited the use of big, bulky sissy diapers to humble and control her son.

The Shame of Huge Girly Diapers Marge and her son Mark

My son just still wets the bed so I insist that he wears diapers at night. I use cloth diapers on him because the disposable ones cost too much. I put him in plastic panties too and have a rubber sheet on his bed. For a long time, he was very disrespectful toward his older sister, Jenna, because whenever they would get into a fight, she would threaten to show him off to her friends and a girl he likes at school. Of course, it's just an idle threat; she would never do it because he is an embarrassment to her and if word got out she had a diaper-wearing brother she thinks it would reflect poorly on her.

Mark is a year younger than Jenna, and when he entered his teenage years he became increasingly difficult to handle. In an effort to get the upper hand with her brother, Jenna teased him a lot. I told her there had to be a better way, but she swore that threatening him with exposure got him to do whatever she wanted him to do. After reading entries on your site, I told Jenna we could try something new that might be better than idle threats. After I told her about introducing him to feminization, she was all for it.

For years I used the white, frosted or clear plastic panties, but following some of what you preach, I got him some pink ones and they scared him. Wow, did he shape up. Mind you, he didn't stop wetting but he did get very easy to control. Seeing his reaction, I used them for punishment. Then I said I would get more girly clothes for him unless he obeyed his sister and me -- wow! He is now the sweetest kid around.

He's been so good that now I switched to working nights at my family's restaurant because Jenna is now able to watch over him. I had long wanted to go onto the night shift but couldn't because they were always like oil and water. Then I introduced the pink plastic panties, and he changed almost immediately and I was able to work nights and not worry about him because he knows more girls' clothes wait for him if he doesn't submit to her.

Jenna is very responsible and Mark doesn't give her any flak, especially since I have a beautiful girly-girly toddler-style party dress in his size hanging in his closet to reinforce my determination to follow through if needed. My mom (who's a whiz with the sewing machine) made the fluffy, lacy white satin baby dress for him. He knows he'll be wearing it at the first sign of trouble. Wow! Your solution was so simple and so easy to do. For years I wanted to



cure him of his wetting but you opened my eyes and I learned to use his wetting to take charge of him. My real problem with him was his nastiness and all the time-consuming attention he demanded of me, but now, with more sissy punishments hanging over him it has tamed him down. It's less work for us too because he has to wash out his own diapers, plastic panties and his bedding when needed, so we don't even have to do that for him.

His nighttime ritual includes double or triple diapering and huge pink plastic panties with lots of ruffles on the back like cute little baby girls wear. He hates having his sister put them on him for bed. But Mark has resigned himself to having his sister take charge of him when I'm not home. I think it's good for him to learn to be subservient to a girl just one year older than he is.

She loves caring for him; it's so different from all the grief he used to give her. He does get very embarrassed when she changes him because she sees him naked and handles his boy parts as much as she wants, Vaselining his peepee and powdering his nuts. I think it's important for girls to learn how a boy's organs work. He lets her do it because I told him he's too immature to do it himself at bedtime since doing a poor job of diapering himself ends up with his pee leaking all over the place.

I've trained Jenna well and she handles him beautifully. I told her what to expect when he was about to go from dry cums to spurting his boy juices for the first time. I had her read that posts on your web site recommended making a boy eat his own cum whenever he can't control himself and spurts. I told Jenna that,

even if I wasn't around for the occasion, to make him eat some of his cum off her fingers and then rub her slimy hand all over his face and not allow him to wash it off until I got home to see it glistening on his cheeks.

Well, just three weeks ago, it happened. And she did a perfect job! Poor Mark was totally flustered spurting for the first and doing it into his sister's hand. Mark is fairly ignorant about sexual things so he was shocked to say the least, and the surprised expression on his face when I came home and saw him in his big, oversized diapers and pink rhumba panties with his face tear streaked and cum stained was priceless! As you once commented something to the effect, "Never is a boy more submissive than when he has his own (or another boy's) cum coating his face." From our experience, I can say that is absolutely the truth!

Marge in Toronto

More Shame Clothing Nancy and her stepson Kevin

My stepson only started wetting the bed after I married his father two years ago. While dating Marcus I got to know his son, Kevin, and we thought all was well but were then surprised when the boy, who was eleven at the time, started wetting himself once I moved in with them. His father threatened him with being diapered, so when he continued wetting himself, we had no choice but to do it. We had no big family issues so we wondered why he was doing it. Sometimes after we would diaper him at night, he would "cheat" and secretly take them off after being put into bed.

Well, a couple of times when he did that, he did have an accident during the night and woke up with his bed soaking wet. The second time he did it, without thinking, I threatened to punish him by making him wear a pair of girls' pink panties during the daytime for a week if he did it again. I don't know what made me say that; it just popped into my head, hoping to frighten him into keeping his diaper on at night. Later, after I told his father what I had said to threaten Kevin, I apologized to Marcus for not clearing a punishment like that with him beforehand.

Marcus blushed at the thought of making his son wear girls' panties, but he did back me up and said, "I never heard of a punishment like that; it's very original. I bet it scared him. I doubt he'll try to get away without wearing his nighttime diapers ever again." He was laughing as he

continued, "But, you know, now that you threatened him, you have to follow through; you have to go out and buy him some sissy panties and put them in his dresser drawer. For him to see every day to scare him and remind him to stay diapered at night until he stops wetting the bed. But for god's sake, I hope he's not dumb enough to make it so you actually have to make him wear them."

The next day, I went out and bought him a half dozen pairs of fancy pink girly panties. I purposely got them in a large size so he could wear them either by themselves or over some of his plain plastic panties. I put them in his underwear drawer, and when he came home from school, I followed him up to his room and showed him the panties.

He looked scared. "You won't make me wear those things, will you?"

I made him pick up a pair of the panties -- he was shaking! "Oh, yes, I'll make you wear them for a whole week if you pee all over your bed again! And another thing, they aren't 'things' -- they are panties, pretty pink girls' panties. Never call them 'things' -- call them panties or you'll be wearing them even without wetting your bed." He tried to put the panties down but I made him keep holding them.

He protested, "I'll tell my dad. You can't make me." "Your dad knows all about me buying you these panties -- it was his idea! Now, thank me for buying you such pretty girls' panties or I'll have your dad deal with you when he gets home." He grunted and groaned but knew he had to do it.

He tried to get off with a simple 'thank you' but I told him, "Oh no, you don't. Unless you want me to make you put on a pair of these panties right now and have you model them for your daddy when he gets home from work, you will thank me properly. Say "Thank you, mommy for buying me such pretty girls' pink panties."

He moaned, "But you're not my m..." I know he wanted to say that I was not his mommy since I am his stepmother, but he caught himself and realized what he had to do. "Aw, gees, mmm ... mom ... thanks for buying them, I mean, these p-panties, girls' pink panties for me. Um, thank you." "That's better." Then I showed him how to lovingly fold them and keep them neatly arranged in his drawer.

When Marcus came home that night, he said to his son, "Kevin, I understand your mommy (he did say 'mommy' and didn't say 'stepmom') bought you something nice today." Kevin blushed and nodded. "Well, show me." Tears

were in our boy's eyes as we all went up to his room and had him open his underwear drawer. His daddy made him pick up each pair of panties and show them to him. Kevin was about to cry! I made him refold each pair and neatly stack them up again in his drawer like I had taught him. That little chore Kevin was very shameful for him to do in front of his very masculine father. What was most surprising both father and son had an erection in his pants! I could clearly see them each with a noticeable boner that they tried to cover up but they couldn't hide them from me! I told them I could see they were both excited.

Marcus said it was just a nervous reaction to such an unusual sight - guys with girls' panties, but I wasn't going to let them off the hook. I made Kevin strip down and put on a pair of the panties "to check the fit" and then lie down on his bed so I could get a picture. Kevin and his daddy were both laughing like it was a joke. The panties

were big on him since I hadn't been sure what size to buy and wanted them very roomy. He did look funny, but the laughter soon faded and Kevin wanted to take them off. Marcus told his son he could take them off and put them away, but reminded him that if ever took off his nighttime diapers he would be wearing them -- even to school -- as punishment. Kevin said he would not want that to happen.

The panties are working! Kevin wears his diapers every night without a problem, but somehow I know he will be wearing a pair of those nice pink panties sooner than later -- I saw the erection both Kevin and his daddy got that night. The panties might scare him, but something tells me he won't mind wearing them all that much, and I don't think his daddy will mind in the least!

From Nancy (near St. Louis)



*Embarrassed to Be a Bedwetter
Anya and her stepson Jake*

Hi M&M, my son Jake is now eleven and embarrassed that he is a bedwetter. He often asks me, "Will it ever end?" He's referring to me making him wear diapers every night and whenever he wets his diapers, I make him wear diapers and diaper covers all during the following day as punishment.

I subscribe to your theory of shaming him by having him wear pink plastic panties with his diapers. I recently shortened his school shorts and he now has to be very careful not to let his pink panties show. He even has to wear them to school on his punishment days.

He goes to an all-boys' elementary school and the other boys there have long known he wears diapers at times and they shame him by pulling up the legs of his shorts or even pull down his shorts completely to peek at his pink plastic panties and taunt him.

I love my son but now question the humiliation I have caused him because recently something really scary happened to him. He was sent home from school crying and in quite a mess. The principal said three boys did bad things to him in the rest room but Jake wouldn't say who they were or exactly what they had done to him. He didn't want to talk about it but he's been having nightmares ever since.

I don't know everything what those boys did, but I know it was bad. One thing I was able to get him to tell me was that they made him hold open his panties and diaper and they took turns peeing into his diaper. Young boys can be so cruel. I told him it's time he grows up; he can stop it all if he simply stayed dry every night. He says he tries but can't help it.

An incident like what happened to him, I thought would be enough to get him to force himself to stay dry, but he still wets his nighttime diapers as much as ever. My daughter now helps me diaper him, which he finds very embarrassing since she's a year younger than she is.



His babyish days should be over as he is about ready to enter middle school, but sometimes I also wonder if he'll ever stop wetting his bed!

Anya in Memphis.

Anya, yes, it is possible his bedwetting will end. My own son wets the bed. Doctors told me he has a weak bladder. Like Jake, he wears plastic pants and diapers at night so his bed and pajamas stay dry. And he wears pink plastic over panties too. Depending upon how a boy reacts to them, pink panties can be either a humiliating punishment or a way to encourage his babyish ways, or both, and both are measures for you to gain more control over him.

Your Jake is transitioning from being a little boy to puberty and his classmates are becoming sexually active and it may be time to stop having him wear the pink plastic panties to school before even worse things happen. Humiliation is one thing, but you should protect your boy from being terrorized and physically and mentally harmed. It sounds like he doesn't need daytime diapers and you only put him into them to shame him. You can continue to punish him by making him wear daytime diapers after a bedwetting episode, but keep that punishment just within the home. I think it's time for you to stop sending him to school diapered and just have him in his pink plastic panties in front of family and relatives or friends where he will be embarrassed but protected from being harmed. I'm sure that can be punishment enough.

My son is teased by his sister. It shames him but, more important, it keeps him very submissive. He can't act like a big man and throw his weight around if he looks like and is treated like an overgrown baby! If Jake is only wetting at night, most likely his problem is a weak bladder like my son. You should use it as an opportunity to control him and mold him into the kind of person you want him to be by making him dependent upon you and your daughter for his diapering needs as you do it with a lot of TLC. If it gets too much for you, your daughter might want to take over more of those duties, or as part of how you handle Jake, you may make him wash his diapers and plastic panties and maybe even teach him to diaper himself, but the mother-son diapering ritual is unique and letting him continue to wet is not necessarily a bad thing. It's quite an opportunity for you to control him like few mothers are able to control their sons. I wish you luck whether you decide want him to learn to be dry or use it as an opportunity to take greater charge of him.

"Are there any real boys anymore?" Stanley and stepson Jack (Jackie)

Jack is my stepson and my wife and I knew that Jack's best friend Cal was aware of our son's bedwetting and the fact that he still has to wear diapers and plastic pants at night. So we weren't concerned when Jack invited Cal to our home for a sleepover recently.

What my wife and I didn't know is that Cal likes to wear girls' panties like his sister and his parents are OK with it! They even buy him his own girls' panties because he refuses to wear boys' underwear.

We found that out by accident during their sleepover while my wife was diapering Jack for the night and spotted what she knew for a fact were lacy pink panties under the long (not long enough) T-shirt Cal was dressed in for bed. She didn't say anything to the boys but told me later.

I love my stepson but he is a bit of a sissy. I knew that from the moment I first met him while my wife and I were dating. Now, Cal, I liked him too, but he didn't strike me as anything other than a typical boy; he loved every sport and played soccer, baseball, football, whatever the season, so I liked him hanging around with Jack. I thought maybe some of his boyishness would rub off on my stepson, who had no talent for sports.

Jack has always been a mama's boy -- to me a lost cause in the masculinity department. But it was a shock to me when my wife reported seeing girls' panties on my stepson's best friend, Cal.

Jack has twin beds in his room and the boys each slept in one of the beds. That night, I couldn't sleep thinking about that kid in panties next to our 'boy.' Early in the morning, I woke my wife up and told her to go in and check on them. She did and then came back and announced that they were still sleeping and told me to follow her and take a look for myself.

Wow-o-wow, what a shock. Both boys were in one bed, still sleeping and they had no covers on -- AND Cal had his hand down in Jack's diaper and Jack had his hand on Cal's panties, which were the most sissy pink I had ever seen. I guess I wasn't as outraged as I thought I would be since I had a sleepless night to think about Cal in panties.

My wife just pulled me out of the room and made me promise not to say anything to the boys until Cal left in the

morning. At my urging, I got my wife to confront Jack about it at lunchtime.

She got Jack to tell us that once the boys became best friends, they found out about each other during a little 'truth session' in which they told each other their deepest secrets. When asked about the compromising position we saw them in while they were sleeping, Jack cried a little and said they liked each other 'a lot' and didn't like girls very much; they had decided that they were gay. Two ten-year-old boys and they had already decided that they were homosexuals! Gees, this is a different time from when I was growing up!

I thought I could handle a lot, but having a gay kid just about pushed me over the edge. Yes, I still do love him, so

I am learning. I didn't even know what a homo was until I was halfway through high school! And I've never been around a gay boy in my life so this is all a bit much for me.

That day, I did say some things to him that I shouldn't have. I called him names like "sissy" and "queer" and told him he was a disappointment to me. Then, with a smart-alecky tone, I asked him, "Should we now go and buy you some pink plastic panties with some lace on them so you can feel even closer with to Cal like two little girly gay boy lovers?"

My wife made me immediately apologize, which I did. I was venting and knew immediately I was wrong to say those things, but Jack is a crafty and smart kid and he threw it right back in my face. He held up a limp wrist



and said, "Oh, yes, I would love it if you bought me girly pink plastic panties to wear at night over my diapers, and I'd love it even more if you'd buy me a lot of nice silky lace panties for me to wear instead of my stupid, ugly boys' underwear during the day."

I just shook my head and walked out of the room. My wife took Jack shopping that very day and bought him fancy girls' panties and threw out his old boys' underwear. And that night, she found a place on the Internet to buy pink plastic panties and ordered a supply of them for him.

If you were to tell me a few years ago that this arrangement would happen in my house I would have told you that you were crazy, but that is the situation. The boys now frequently have sleepovers at each other's house and I'm getting used to seeing those boy flashing me their lacy panties at every turn. My only question is ... "Are there any real boys left in the world?"

Stanley in Central Pennsylvania

Stanley, it's nice to know that you are making progress and you are the one changing in your family. You ask if any real boys are left ... most definitely yes! And your stepson and his friend are two of them! Thank goodness he is growing up in a world that is increasingly tolerant of being gay and boys wearing girls' clothes. These things do no harm to anyone except to the limited brain power of people stuck in the past. This is a new world and you need to keep on changing to catch up with it. Maybe your wife should get you some nice lacy pink panties too, huh?

Boy Ready to Be Feminized *Jennifer, mother of Davy*

OK, my son Davy, who is 13 years old, goes to a babysitter's house every day in the summer as my husband and I both work and can't leave him at home alone and unsupervised. Davy still wets his bed every night, so I keep a plastic sheet on his bed to protect the mattress and hope he eventually grows out of it. I admit he has daytime accidents, but his wetting is mostly at night. When Davy is over at the babysitter's house she always puts diapers and plastic pants on him not only for his nap but for the whole time he's there.

I don't want to fire her and when I asked her not to put diapers on Davy she did it anyway. We only knew this was going on because our son told us that he wears plastic

panties and diapers all the time at our babysitter's and most of the time she uses girls' pink plastic panties on him. Davy didn't seem too upset about the pink panties but I was livid! I called her and she admitted to me that she does put plastic pants and diapers on him, claiming that Davy needs them because he usually wakes up from his nap in wet diapers. She said he has been wetting his pants at other times too. I then asked her why she was embarrassing him in front of the other kids by using pink plastic panties. She said that in a size large enough to fit him almost all she has are pink panties. She said the pink panties were good for him because they do embarrass him and the other kids call him girly and sissy. She said maybe the teasing will get him to hurry up and learn to keep himself dry. I asked Davy about the teasing; he said it didn't bother him, but what kid can handle teasing?

I don't know what to do or think. As I said I don't want to fire her but what else can I do about it? Any advice?

Answer: One of my friends has been running a day care center for children ages 6 to 14 for twenty years. She tells me that if a child (usually a boy) wets the bed during naptime she insists he wears a diaper and plastic pants at all times while he is in her care. She regularly diapers many of the children, even some as old as Davy on occasion. If your son is wetting the bed, which creates a huge mess for her to clean up every day, and she already has her hands full with other children, there is nothing wrong if she puts diapers and plastic panties on him for his nap or even if she keeps him in them for the day.

For now, tell your son to cooperate when his babysitter changes him into diapers as soon as he enters her door. As for the pink plastic panties that she uses, I don't see anything wrong with that. We think every boy benefits from some girly time, especially if he's a bedwetter. Face it, if he's a bedwetter, he's probably a bit of a sissy already. Also, it might also be a good idea to put your son in diapers before you drop him off with your babysitter. That way you could send him there in clear plastic panties or at least a panty color you think is less humbling.

Your babysitter is probably using the pink panties on your boy because it is sort of a discipline measure. It makes it clear that she is in charge, not you, when he is in her care.

I should tell you that my own son is now 13 too. (I attached a picture -- he was just 11 when this pic was taken but it's one of my favorite of him because I had bleached his hair during that period because he had to keep it short for



school, so at least his blonde hair made him look more girly.) He accepts his pink plastic panties (almost always with frills) because they keep him dry but he still puts up a lot of resistance when it is time for his pretty dresses for Sunday school and the brunch that follows because at those times other people see him.

Rev. Joyce, our lesbian Unitarian minister, loves seeing him at services in a fancy party dress. Everyone at our church knows he's a petticoated boy and they go out of their way to compliment him on his little girl outfits. I've gotten a number of our other parishioners to put their boys in baby and girly clothes from time to time. And they all agree that it is a superb way of taking control of even very unruly boys. I admit that when he is apprehensive about appearing before others in sissy mode, I often have to spank him before he submits to wearing whatever outfit I have selected for him that day. But he always submits; I think he enjoys the extra time and attention I give to him when he resists, and sometimes I think he even enjoys being spanked because his little dick usually gets very hard while I paddle him!

I suggest you let your sitter handle your boy however she wants. She just might have stumbled onto something that will advance your relationship with your son, and I further suggest you too might want to delve a little more into girl training for him.

From what you said, it sounds like the pink panties and the teasing aren't a big deal for him. I think it's a much bigger deal for you. Why not admit that your son is a sissy? It sounds like even he already knows it -- and there is nothing wrong with that. Maybe he would welcome being feminized. He just might find it fun to be very girly and YOU just might find it fun too!