

Princess Online



Originally featured on our Internet website, these are our best letters, stories, articles and other items of interest for the fantasy fulfillment of adult pantywaist sissies. Stories range for "G" to "X" rated and include crossdressing, humiliation and both straight and forced gay themes.

Since 1981

A PRINCESS PRODUCTIONS PUBLICATION



Carole Jean

Each month, Carole Jean, a good friend and popular author of forced crossdressing stories, gives us permission to Princessize a drawing from one of her many publications. By "Princessize," we mean that we colorize and sometimes artistically alter the drawing. At times we only make a few minor changes, and at other times, we make a lot of changes -- all designed to reflect our (and we hope our loyal followers') interests.

The Princessized drawing shown here was originally prepared to appear in "Beautified Bullies;" however, it did not make the final cut. But since it's such a cute picture, we couldn't resist sharing it with our visitors.

All of Carole Jean's stories focus upon the humiliation of the poor protagonists as they are coerced into wearing sissified outfits and girls' clothes and then forced to appear in public so shamefully outfitted. The most distinctive feature of Carole Jean's books is the abundance of artwork. She has an exceptionally talented artist illustrate almost every other page of her stories.

Carole Jean has published books both under the name Carole Jean and under the name "Bill."

The Carole Jean books include: "Bound to Be a Maid", "Now He's Louise & The Beribboned Gang", "Crave X -- A Wife's Revenge", "The Sarah School", and "The Male Maid Book of ABC's."

The Bill books include: "Bill's Humiliation in Panties", "Henry's Vacation in Panties", "Darwin's Womanhood", "Jeff's Humiliation", and two of our favorites: "Beautified Bullies" and "Schooled with Girls." You can purchase all her books directly from her website: <http://www.petticoatpunishmentart.com/>

[Next](#) | [Index](#)

"...then our teacher told Katie to pull up our slips and dresses and show the class our pink satin panties.."



**Watchdoggie! remembers being
PETTICOAT-DISCIPLINED AS
AN 11 YEAR OLD BOY**

Watchdoggie!

It's a conspiracy! Right-wingers tout 'family values' and left-wingers decry inequality toward females, yet both groups often agree on one thing: errant males are the enemy. Males start wars and are responsible for most of the carnage throughout history. More specifically, male hormones are the culprit and must be contained and constantly monitored. The way to save humanity from itself is to stop those hormones from ruining our men and boys, who in turn are ruining our world.

These radical groups advocate making grassroots changes right in their own communities, schools, churches and homes. They see the problem at its worst in young boys approaching or in the early stages of puberty, many of whom have difficulty controlling their actions because they cannot handle the hormones surging throughout their bodies. And if such boys aren't kept in check, they risk becoming abusive, disgusting and worthless members of society. The way to cure them, these radical groups maintain, is to subdue them with a good dose of panty and petticoat discipline. Therefore, males who can't conduct themselves in a proper manner are forced into fancy dresses and frilly lingerie. Such clothing shocks them out of their selfish, destructive thinking and makes them receptive to learning how to act properly. Lessons that, the leaders of this movement insist, will serve the boys throughout their lifetime.

Watchdoggie! underwent petticoat punishment at the hands of nuns and the girls in his fifth grade Catholic school during the 1950s. He still vividly recalls every aspect of that punishment, a thoroughly humiliating experience that forever changed him. Yet that experience also taught him that our society looks down on females and considers them inferior to males; that is why petticoat punishment is so effective in humiliating young boys. Radical groups bent upon destroying the male world circulate propaganda to their followers. Watchdoggie! monitors these groups, who are working to destroy present-day society! After almost 50 years, Watchdoggie! is still haunted by the pain and anguish he suffered undergoing petticoat punishment. As therapy, he makes collages like the petticoat punishment poster above. By abreacting in this way, he relieves the pain he still feels from the humiliation and terror he suffered while dressed in his punishment dress and panties.

[Next](#) | [Index](#)



A President in Panties?

"Can't you muzzle that wife of yours? ... Do you have lace on your panties for allowing her to speak out so much? ... Why can't she stay home and tend to her knitting?"

QUESTIONS put to F.D.R. about his wife's unrelenting outspokenness on political issues.

[Next](#) | [Index](#)



Boy Hookers in Skirts

In Europe, according to a recent investigative news report, the latest fashion trend adopted by young male hookers is skirts. They are not drag queens, since the only other article of female clothing they wear is panties. They make no effort to disguise themselves as girls. They wear all boys' clothing with the exception of panties and skirts. And the skirts they have adopted as sort of a symbol that they are boy prostitutes are skirts with a zipper front, but instead of having the fly open at the side

as most girls' skirts are, they wear skirts with the zipper in the front, like boy's pants. Male prostitutes in these fly-front skirts as young as eleven years old have been seen roaming the streets in many European cities plying their trade. And they often leave the zipper open as a signal that they are available.

[Next](#) | [Index](#)



Is It Still Petticoat Punishment?

The word 'petticoat' in the term 'petticoat punishment' is a euphemism for female clothing, but considering that a petticoat originally referred to a long voluminous underskirt that

was worn by children and females only up until the early years of 20th century, it's surprising that the term 'petticoat punishment' persists as a catch phrase for crossdressers. Petticoat punishment -- forcing a naughty lad to wear female clothes -- is a punishment that goes on today more than ever, but petticoats are rarely, if ever, used anymore.

Not long into the 20th century full-fashioned petticoats disappeared as a standard article of female wear and were replaced by thin underslips, which at times were referred to as petticoats too. Other than during the 1950s when bouffant petticoats were the rage, full slips and petticoats of all types were soon replaced by half-slips. Rarely referred to as petticoats, half-slips were a mainstay of female wear for decades, but today even they have gone by the wayside.

And as shown in the photo above, even when a boy has to spend time in girls' clothes as a punishment, the outfit most likely is a miniskirt and a crop top without any type of petticoat or slip whatsoever. So the term 'petticoat' has certainly run its course, and today's young people don't relate it. In the hopes of passing to future generations a more relevant catch phrase and for the sake of continuing a great tradition in the annals of humiliation and discipline, it's time to find a newer and equally effective term to replace our beloved 'petticoat punishment.' Any suggestions?

[Next](#) | [Index](#)

E-mail evidence: 'gift that keeps on giving'

*Even crooks tell all
—and investigators
know where to look*

BY CONNIE CASS

WASHINGTON—Not since the glory days of letter-writing, before the advent of the telephone, have people committed so much revealing stuff to written form as they do in the age of computers.

All those e-mail messages and electronic files are a treasure trove of evidence for law enforcement officers, whether they are targeting terrorists, crooked CEOs or local drug dealers.

The challenge for police and prosecutors is learning how to dig up and preserve these electronic gems.

"Any agent can come in and look through papers, but not every agent can do a thorough computer search," said David Green, deputy chief of the Justice Department's computer crime section.

Green teaches that a mistake as simple as turning off a computer can wipe away valuable evidence. Knowing such basics, and the ins and outs of privacy law, is essential when electronic evidence may play a role in so many cases.

"It's like the gift that keeps on giving," said Tom Greene, a deputy attorney general in California, one of the states suing Microsoft Corp. in an antitrust case built largely on computer messages. "People are so chatty in e-mail."

E-mail revealed the shredding of documents at Arthur Andersen, and exposed Merrill Lynch analysts condemning stocks as a "disaster" or a "dog" while publicly touting them to investors.

Anti-American sentiments in messages Taliban fighter John Walker Lindh and shoe bomb suspect Richard Reid sent to their mothers were gathered as evidence.

And when Wall Street Journal reporter Daniel Pearl was kidnapped and killed in Pakistan, investigators used e-mails from his abductors to track them down.

When drug dealers are arrested, police search their electronic organizers and cell phones for associates' names and phone numbers. When someone is accused of molesting a child, his computer is searched for child pornography. When a company is sued, it can be forced to turn over thousands of employee messages.

"E-mail has become the place



AP

More and more people are putting their deepest secrets in writing, via e-mail, in computer files that can be next to impossible to destroy.

where everybody loves to look," said Irwin Schwartz, president of the National Association of Criminal Defense Lawyers.

One reason is that computer files are difficult to destroy.

Just clicking "delete" won't do it, as Oliver North learned during the 1980s Iran-contra probe, one of the earliest investigations to rely on backup copies of electronic messages.

Deleted files can linger, hidden on a computer's hard drive until overwritten with new information.

"The best way to get rid of computer data is to take the hard drive and pound it with a hammer and throw it in a furnace," said John Patzakis, president of Guidance Software, which makes software that helps police find hidden files.

Even that might not work with e-mail, which investigators may track down in an employee's office server, stored by Internet providers, or in the recipient's computer.

To go hunting through computer data, law officers need a search warrant. Winning legal permission to eavesdrop on e-mail as it's transmitted is more difficult because that is considered the same as wiretapping a phone. Investigators generally need a court order based on probable cause that the wiretap will reveal evidence of a felony.

Criminals, or people who simply want to protect their secrets, can use encryption software to scramble their e-mail. And special software can overwrite computer files, so they are truly deleted. Most criminals aren't that savvy, prosecutors say.

Even law officers make the mistake of indiscreet e-mail.

Defense attorneys commonly

scour messages between police or prosecutors to look for ammunition to question investigative techniques or suggest bias. Or, one of the prosecution's expert witnesses may have posted notes on the Internet that contradict his testimony.

Every U.S. attorney's office has a computer and telecommunications coordinator, and the Justice Department is pushing more of its prosecutors to take cybercrime courses.

AP



Fascinated with His Sister's Things

Miguel thinks his sister's clothes and toys are much more fascinating than his boys' things. Maria doesn't mind him being interested in her things, and even encourages him to act more like her sister than her brother. He joins her here as Maria looks over gifts she received for her birthday. She's unpacking some lacy panties from a gift box while Miguel is wearing some of her lacy ankle sox and a pair of red one-strap shoes. He's playing with one of her dolls and looking wantonly at the lacy pink panties Maria is unpacking from their gift box. How long do you think it will be before he gets up the courage to ask his sister if he can try on her pretty new birthday panties?



Sissy of the Month

Imagine the surprise many people experienced when they opened up a magazine and saw this arty ad for boys' clothing that appeared in several French periodicals. The avant-garde ad showed two boys in rather conventional boys' clothes but the rest of their appearance was hardly conventional, as they were fixed up with platinum blonde wigs, fingernail polish, lipstick and

eye make-up!



Copy, Vogue

Pattern No. 3117. The newest and smartest version of a child's top coat. Pattern price, 30 cents. Order from Vogue's Pattern Service, 443 Fourth Avenue, New York.

VOGUE

CHILDREN'S

FASHIONS

NUMBER

*Now on sale at your newsdealers
Price, 25 cents*

This number of is replete with patterns for elegant coats and dainty frilled frocks for boys and girls. On sale now, this Fashion Number presents the newest designs for well-dressed boys and girls created by the leading dressmakers of Paris. Order from your newsdealer before this edition is sold out. In addition to the children's dress and coat collection, this issue has illustrated articles on playroom design, new dances and parlor games, methods to refine and mollify difficult boys, and how to use pinafores, dresses, petticoats, and lace-frilled underfashions to turn even the most difficult child into a docile little angel.

Important

The six big Autumn and Winter fashion numbers of Vogue will begin with the Forecast of Autumn Fashions number, September 1st. It is very important that you place an order now with your newsdealer. Hundreds are disappointed every season through failing to order in advance. Style in clothes depends quite as much upon knowledge as upon income. Vogue is the acknowledged authority upon what is about to be worn by well-dressed American women.

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VOGUE

443 Fourth Avenue, New York City

Condé Nast, Publisher

Carefully read the copy in the center of the ad!

[Next](#) | [Index](#)

NEWS



AP

Lynn Stuckey (right) told "Good Morning America" anchor Diane Sawyer in July that she is doing nothing wrong by breast-feeding her son, now 8.

Mom warned to stop breast-feeding boy, 8

URBANA—Champaign County prosecutors are again trying to force a woman to stop breast-feeding her 8-year-old son.

During a brief hearing Tuesday, Champaign County juvenile court Judge Ann Einhorn warned 34-year-old single mother Lynn Stuckey about continuing the practice. Einhorn set future court dates to consider a petition filed by State's Attorney John Piland in July, roughly a week after Stuckey appeared on ABC-TV's "Good Morning America" to discuss her situation.

The three-count petition alleges she has neglected her son by placing him at risk of emotional harm; failed to correct the conditions that caused Einhorn to place the boy temporarily in foster care two years ago; and exposed him to future ridicule by showing a tape of him suckling during the television program.

The petition does not bring criminal charges, but asks Judge

Einhorn to intervene under the state's juvenile laws. The judge could terminate parental rights, but Piland would not say whether he'll seek that.

"The court has broad powers to do lots of things," he said.

Einhorn scheduled a new hearing for Sept. 10.

Einhorn placed the child with foster parents for three months in 2000. She later vacated the decision, ruling that keeping the two together outweighed the risks.

The boy's father lived in Oregon during the last court test and has had almost no role in raising him.

Stuckey was never identified publicly until she appeared on "Good Morning America." She maintains that allowing her son to wean himself by nursing every 10 days to two weeks is natural, though she's unsure whether she still produces milk.

AP



Sissyboy of the Month

Jeremy Jackson is a little four-year-old boy who likes to wear fingernail polish. As can be seen in the above photo, he's a very feminine boy. Just look at the way he poses and holds himself. And look at the pink tennis shoes he wears. A normal boy wouldn't be caught dead looking like this little sissy! He's more girl than boy!

[Next](#) | [Index](#)



He Lost a Bet

Arguing against women's rights in the workplace, Barry Klaussen bet he could beat any girl on his high school debate team, and when he lost, he had to wear a dress and walk down the street in the school homecoming parade.







From 1920, the cast of a play at a Chicago all-boys school in which all the boys got to dress up as girls. Some of the boy

1920s School Play

In 1920, when this Chicago-area all-boys' school wanted to put on a play, many of the boys said they wanted to dress up and take girls' parts! So the drama teacher wrote a special play that he called "The Legend of Ladyville" in which all the boys could be girls. This cast photo shows the fifty boys who took part in the play. Some of the boys had nice wigs and fancy dresses, compared to some of the others who didn't wear a wig and had rather plain outfits. Most of the boys appear to be enjoying the experience, but a number of shocked and troubled faces can be seen in the crowd!

Should a man whose mother nearly ruined him ditch her now?



**Ann
Landers**

DEAR ANN LANDERS: I am writing as a wife who is watching an incredible drama. My husband, bless his heart, has overcome alcoholism and drug addiction. He has also stopped abusing me physically. At long last he is beginning to understand the source of his troubles — a miserably abnormal childhood.

His mother dressed him as a girl until he was 8 years old. He was given a girl's name and wore bows in his hair and lace panties. How he

grew up to be heterosexual is the eighth wonder of the world. It's a miracle that he is able to be a loving husband and father.

The point we're at now is that he has written a letter to his mother, letting her know, in a more loving way than I possibly could, that he would like her to stop calling him "Suzy Q." He also has told her that she is not to phone him at work unless it's an emergency and to stop dropping in at his place of business to "visit." His P.S. brought joy to my heart. He asked her to please stop reciting the names of the women he went with before he married me. She ignored the letter.

Although it has taken my husband 10 years of professional help to repair the "mother-damage," counseling for her is out of the question. I know his mother is not going to

change. So, my question is this: Should he kiss off the old gal and get on with his life? We're nearing middle age, and I, for one, would like to see him totally free of that woman.

— FED UP TO THE BICUSPIDS IN OREGON

DEAR FED: "That woman" is his mother, and it's going to be awfully tough to be totally free of her, especially since she has the sensitivity of a water buffalo and the hide of a rhinoceros.

Hang in there and give your husband plenty of emotional support. Let him know how much you admire him for escaping from his mother's clutches. A dozen roses to you for resisting the temptation to spit in her eye. And a bouquet of skunk cabbage to her — for reasons known best to you.



December 19, 1989

Dear Princess,

Growing up in a female-dominant family, I learned at an early age about serving females and how they used humiliation to subdue, train and maintain control over males. My mother always told me that she was just giving me a bit of what women have had to deal with from men since the beginning of time. Many times I was brought to tears by my mom or my sister, Jan, but I was taught that I was in training to grow up to be caring and considerate. Until I was five years old, I was raised in my sister's outgrown clothes. Mom constantly reminded me that I was a disgusting, lowly boy and not a superior girl, and it was a privilege to wear girls' clothes. Her favorite outfit for me was a dress that she had fixed up with some of those iron-on letters, and it said "Bad Boy, Good Girl." Mom kept my hair short, and if people asked if I was boy or a girl, she wouldn't hesitate to tell them I was a boy. On several occasions, I can remember her lifting up my short dress for unbelieving people to show them the little bulge in the front of my lacy panties as proof that I really was a boy.

When I started preschool, Mom began dressing me in boys' clothes, even at home. She said I was starting to act like a girl, and she said being a sissy boy was a good thing, but she didn't want me to start thinking I was in any way a real girl. Not a big chance of that happening with Mom and sis putting me down at every opportunity for being a boy.

Once I was kept dressed in boys' clothes, they teased and tormented me more than ever, but they rarely humiliated me in public in front of other people. Instead, they loved to make me embarrass myself at school or in front of my friends or even strangers. Mom was very involved with my teachers and school, and she oversaw my homework, always looking for an opportunity to make me humiliate myself. Whenever I had an assignment to write something about myself, she'd have me inject something embarrassing, like admit that I loved playing dolls with my sister, or like wearing girls' clothes (which under peer pressure I learned to hate) or write something stupid like I wanted to grow up to be a hairstylist (which I didn't). Just to remind me of the power she had over me, once in a while, Mom made me wear to school some article of old clothing belonging to my sister, like substituting one of her blouses for my shirt, or making me wear some of her shoes or one of her old winter coats. She'd always pick things that weren't too feminine at first glance, but if anyone took a close look, they could tell they were girls' things because they buttoned on the wrong side or had just a bit of fancy trim.

My father was under my mom's thumb too. He even had to obey my sister, and she could be cruel at times. After I grew up, I found out that my dad wasn't very good in bed, at least according to my mother. But I'm not surprised, knowing how she put him down all the time and would make discreet wise cracks about his small penis, taunting remarks that for the longest time went way over my head. But my sister knew. I remember back to when Jan was seven or eight years old laughing at Mom's jokes about Dad. I had no idea what they were talking about until I was halfway through high school!

Since Dad was constantly being berated by Mom, and increasingly over the years, being put down by my sister too, it's no wonder he couldn't perform for her very well in bed. Thinking back, I wonder why Dad didn't just leave, but I guess he was a masochist or he loved Mom too much to leave her. When Mom and sis tormented me and bossed me around, Dad would do little to console me, except to tell me to be "a brave little sissy boy" (he actually used those words many, many times!), and to do whatever they wanted because I was in training and they knew what was best for me.

Mom treated Dad and me like shit, but she didn't think all men were wimps. Dad was average height and weight, but Mom liked sex with big burly men like truck drivers and construction workers. A lot of them visited the house, and she took them into her bedroom and had sex with them. I wondered why these men would come over to the house and go into Mom's bedroom with her for about a half hour at a time, but I didn't ask any questions. I had been taught to never ask questions about what my mother or sister did. These men usually came over while Dad was at work, but I knew he knew about them. Mom would often tell Dad that so-and-so was "over for a visit today and we had a nice long talk," or say something else of that nature. I could see Dad squirm when she told him those things, but since I wasn't allowed ask such questions, I didn't know what was going on. I was fifteen years old when my mother herself told me that she was fucking other men since before I was born,



