

Petticoat Punishment Quarterly



Adults Only

No. 6

Real old-fashioned petticoat punishment stories about both the famous and not-so-famous for the fantasy entertainment of adults who love to read about naughty little boys who are forced to wear girls' clothing to tame their boyish spirits.

Since 1981

A PRINCESS PRODUCTIONS PUBLICATION

A Message from Princess Lacey

A Solution to Today's Discipline Problems?

Dear Sissies,

In today's world we 'spare the rod and spoil the child' -- and what has that gotten us? Very undisciplined children! We demand very little from our kids, and that is a great disservice to THEM! They crave guidelines and need discipline, but is spanking the answer?

While there are some convincing arguments in favor of spanking, and it MAY make sense in rare circumstances - like a firm swat on the rear of a small child to stop him as he is about to run out in front of a speeding car, but even that is probably not the best way to teach the child an important lesson.

A major problem with spanking is the spanker: All too easily the spanking can escalate into physical and mental abuse. It can be very hard for even a responsible parent to keep his rage in check while administering such an emotionally packed form of discipline. Spanking simply does not teach a child any positive lessons. Therefore, we are NOT very big advocates of spanking. So, if parents shouldn't spank a child, what can they do?

Over a century ago, and for a long time thereafter, petticoat punishment was widely used. Actually, the original form of the punishment was to dress naughty school age children like little toddlers, and in those days that meant putting them into a very childish dress and frilly underclothes because that is what ALL children, both boys and girls, wore until they reached school age when they typically graduated into more mature styles of clothing. Being put into toddler-style clothing was shameful for both boys AND girls -- not because it treated them like girls -- but because it demoted them in status to a baby or toddler. But as little children's clothing evolved away from Victorian styles into

clothing similar to what older girls wore, such clothing no longer had much value as a punishment for girls; however, putting a boy in a dress and treating him like a girl or a baby remained as a powerful punishment because it was shameful for a boy to be dressed and treated like a girl since boys typically considered themselves superior to girls.

Especially with the advent of Dr. Spock in the 1940s, spanking began to fall out of favor. Instead, in an attempt to make disciplining a child more humane, psychologists advocated things like timeouts and taking away benefits like television viewing time. Parents were trying to do the right thing by their kids, but these milder forms of discipline at times ended in being no discipline at all. Spock advocated firm and consistent forms of discipline, but so many parents gave up being disciplinarians. Instead they tried to control their children by winning them over with rewards and favors and trying to become their best friends -- not what Spock wanted at all! You may be amazed but Dr. Spock advocated making a punishment fit the crime, even advocating shaming types of discipline like petticoat punishment!

Petticoat punishment IS still being used today even if you don't hear about it very often. We sincerely believe that petticoat punishment for boys should have a resurgence. From the thousands of stories we have heard from those boys who had suffered petticoating-like punishments, they almost always ended as a positive experience for the boy even if it may have been a very shameful and horrific experience at the time.

Spoiling our children rotten is not a solution and spanking is out -- both don't accomplish what we are trying to accomplish with our boys. The boys of a century ago, who grew up under the



threat of being punished in dresses and lacy lingerie like prissy little girls, turned out to be more than just all right. Today, we regard them as perhaps our greatest generation ever! Petticoat punishment was very effectively used on boys for decades. Isn't it time to give petticoat punishment another try?

Love,

Princess Lacey

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Spare the Bra, Spoil the Child

The Long Islander, Jan 20, 1998

A 19-year old young man from Flatbrush, New York, is suing his former parochial school for \$22.5 million because a teacher forced him to crossdress as punishment for bad behavior. Caleb Guerrier attended the Excelsior Seventh Day Adventist School when, at the age of thirteen, he was sent to Pauline Williamson, a teacher at the school, for being disruptive in class. Ms. Williamson told Mr. Guerrier to put on a wig, high heels, ruffled panties, a training bra, and a dress that were kept in a 'girlie punishment box.' Mr. Guerrier alleges that the uniform had been used many other times to punish other boys before him.

When Mr. Guerrier refused to don the costume, according to the suit, Ms. Williamson then turned to six other boys in the class and had them beat Mr. Guerrier and forcibly dress him in the humiliating outfit. The suit claims that Mr. Guerrier was so traumatized by the event because he had been dubbed a 'sissy' by his classmates and they continued to call him by that name for three more years until he couldn't handle it any longer and dropped out of school in the 10th grade.

Mr. Guerrier, who now works at an auto parts store, claims he was so distressed over the situation that he has had trouble relating to girls and has a long line of failed relationships. He also admits that he is now a transvestite and he now craves humiliation and goes to prostitutes to reenact a scenario of being forced to dress as a girl, laughed at and reviled a sissy. Ms. Williamson has since left her position at the grade school.



Report: Boy Forced to Wear a Dress as Punishment Teacher Allegedly Confesses to Putting Dress on Student

POSTED: 4:57 PM EST February 27, 2004

The family of a 5-year-old boy who was reportedly put in a fancy dress because he was talking too much said Friday that they plan to file a lawsuit against the local Montessori School.

"It was a form of punishment because he would not listen, so they put him into a frilly dress and girls' lingerie," said the boy's grandmother Brenda Bransome. "A humiliating dress with pink nylon panties with a princess picture on the front and a white satin half-slip, and then encouraged my other grandson (his twin brother) and the rest of the class to laugh at him."

The details Bransome told Local 8 News about were confirmed in a 43-page Department of Children & Families report obtained by the TV

station. In the report, the teacher admitted that she put a dress and lingerie on the boy because as she stated, "He was being unruly."

Local 8 News obtained a copy of the taped interview between the DCF case worker and the 5-year-old named Joseph describing the incident:

Joseph: "When I was watching TV, I was talking too much. Miss Valerie called me a talky girl and put the dress and stuff on me."

DCF worker: "What color was the dress?"

Joseph: "Red and black like with Christmas trees and pictures."

DCF: "What else did she make you wear?"

Joseph: "A girls' slip thing like my big sister wears and pink princess panties with bows."

DCF: "How did you feel about wearing those things?"

Joseph: "Um, um, bad. They laughed at me with the dress and called me a bad sissy boy and a bad girl."

DCF: "Who laughed at you?"

Joseph: "Everyone. Miss Valerie and everyone. They pulled up the dress to see the princess on my panties."

Joseph's mother, Tiffany Faircloth told Local 8 News that the teacher claimed her son would not stop talking to a girl next to him so she had 'no choice' but to put him in a dress and other girls' clothes, according to the report.

Local 6 News has learned that the case may not have been an isolated incident according to reporter Wendy Saltzberg. She said that another child told his mother that other boys at the school had been punished in the exact same way. He said that their teacher would get the punishment clothes from the office where they had a bunch of girls' clothes for boys who talked too much or acted like sissy little girls. And they had to stay dressed as a girl for the day.

"I think this practice happened more than once, by more than one teacher and to more than one student because the box of girls' clothes was held in the office of Ralph Ogelsorf, the principal," Faircloth said.

Local 8 News also reported that the Montessori School stonewalled repeated requests for an interview and refused to acknowledge the unsettling allegations of humiliating boy students.

It was reported that DCF closed their case without action because they said there was a low level of risk of further punishments to him since the family has already removed their two boys from the school. However, Local 8 News will investigate whether DCF did their job in Friday night's 11 p.m. show and speak to other parents. Watch Local 8 News for more on this developing story.

Corsetry for Correction

In the 1800s, corsets were increasingly used for the figure training of young ladies and the practice spread to using them on young girls. Less well known, but well documented, is that many young men and boys were also corseted to help with their posture as well as for figure training. The following is an old advertisement for corsets and a copy of the text from a pamphlet readily available at most corsetry shops and the lingerie department in larger stores.

Sound Advice to Mothers and Governesses Regarding Beginning the Use of Corsets as a Disciplinary Measure for Children

EVERY CAREFUL MOTHER OR GOVERNESS TAKE NOTE

To assist in the raising of a sweet and mindful child, be it a girl or a boy, you should take your charge to a well-known corsetiere who specializes in designing corsets for training the young figure. They will advise you on the latest scientific ideas regarding the best type of constrictive wear for the youthful trainee. Some mothers and governesses just beginning a corset-training program, in an excess of zeal, make the mistake of strapping their young hopefuls into a veritable suit of armor and lace them in to a degree far beyond the fundamental requisite tightness necessary for a first corset. Especially forcing a lad of 13, 12 or even younger into a training apparatus much more severe than required may make him rebel against the whole process of shaping and disciplining his figure, and he may never get over this negative first impression when the goal should be to make the training process as pleasant as possible so the young wearer will accept his corsets and learn to appreciate, even develop a love for his corsets as well as the fine silken lingerie that adds great pleasure to the whole experience.

If that first corset is too heavy, too rigid, too severely shaped or too tightly laced, the health of the trainee may be adversely affected. Therefore, the careful mother or governess should work with a trained corsetiere who can design a corset for your charge that is as comfortable as possible while still having the optimum disciplinary effect. Especially the first figure-training corset should be confining and rigid enough to restrict any unfeminine range of movement and force an erect, proper posture while allowing the child to sit, stand, walk and recline with a minimum discomfort.

The corset should be made with two heavy, preformed shaping steels on either side of the back lacing. These shaping steels formed and tempered into an S-curve are designed to enforce the proudly arched back line and, in conjunction with the broad, rigid, busk in front, help to enforce proper carriage of the whole body with the hips well back, the torso inclined forward from the hips, the bust and chest held up high, and the shoulders, neck and head back. The boning of the busk and shaping steels should be heavy enough to insure proper fitting of the corset when it is laced fully closed. Normally, ten bones or steels on each side are sufficient if properly placed.

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rib cage, lengthening the waist and further straightening the back in the process. With the corset-wearer's shoulder blades drawn back firmly together, the requisite degree of adjustment is attained. The subject should be examined from time to time to see that chafing or irritation does not occur. Some padding of the straps and applying talcum powder to the boy daily will help to eliminate such irritations.

Boisterous

The best means to anchor the corset at the bottom, firmly and securely, is by means of strong elastic garter straps, ideally with two in front, two on the sides and two in back. These straps should be drawn up tightly enough to prevent upwards movement of the corset on the boy.

Physical Effects of the Corset

Since the corset is primarily a mechanical device to enforce certain desired physical changes on the wearer, let us examine the new trainee, now laced and strapped into his training apparatus to see what the exact results are.

If using a proper, full-length training corset that goes from the boy's upper chest to mid-thigh, legs are drawn together, restraining his stride to the ladylike length of twelve to fourteen inches. The corset section over his hips and posterior are closely confined but not tightly laced. He should measure at least one inch smaller over the buttocks with the corset laced on than without it. This has the

The best material for facing and lining the corset is strong, high-quality, reinforced, heavy satin. It does not stretch and is gentle to tender young skin, preventing rubbing, gouging and other common skin irritations. It does not slip or slide readily on the skin. It imparts its own supplementary rigidity to the corset and may be quickly and easily hand washed.

According to all authorities, the corset should be firmly anchored at top and bottom so it can't move up or down on the figure so the corseted lad cannot move independently of his corset. At the top, this may be best accomplished with the use of firm but comfortably fashioned brassiere-like shoulder straps sewn to the corset. When the straps are properly adjusted and buckled they anchor the top of the corset and prevent downward movement of the garment on the wearer's body and enforce proper carriage and prevent slumping and rounding while forcing the shoulders down and back. They draw the wearers back into the back of the corset raising the

effect of drawing the lower portion of the front busk closely into the abdomen, compressing it and holding the lower internal organs securely in position. The now tightened portion of the corset between his hip bones and his rib cage forces his torso in and forward as it exerts both upward and downward pressure that helps to more femininely shape the breasts and hips.

The pressure on the small of the back at the waistline inhibits a boy's breathing and restricts the muscles of his stomach. A boy so confined can't move wildly or breathe deeply and that prevents him from engaging in typically boyish endeavors. The compression at the boy's waist necessary to bring about such changes should be at least two inches and never more than four inches for the beginner. In other words, using a tight tape, the waist should measure at least two inches smaller with the corset laced on than without it. The corset

over the breasts should fit easily, permitting the wearer to raise and lower the upper chest in high costal breathing. Over time the corset should be further tightened so diaphragmatic breathing will be completely eliminated. The upper chest will expand and grow, so that with the aid of exercises the well-trained lad actually will have a larger chest and greater lung capacity than his uncorseted contemporaries as well as create a fuller and delightfully feminine bust, hastening the deposit of body fat to the breasts instead of the abdomen where most males accumulate fatty tissue. Hence a brassiere or bra cups incorporated into the top of the corset is recommended and the boy should be periodically measured to check how nicely feminine his breasts are developing.

Reactions of the Trainee to Figure Discipline

Mothers and governesses who are confirmed corset-wearers are sometimes unsympathetic toward the newly corseted boy. They should remember their own early training and adopt an attitude of gentle firmness with a clear appreciation of his physical and mental troubles and discomforts.

First, he should not be unbearably uncomfortable. At the start, his new training corset should not be laced to its fullest extent. Tightness is gradually added over a few weeks. This adjustment period will help to make his discipline much more acceptable to him. A full, ultra tightening of the corset can be used as a discipline measure for short periods of time, letting him know that his cooperation will make his life much more pleasant. He will probably not like his first corset, but he will learn to accept it if he knows it can be severely tightened for any disobedience, and undoubtedly that will help him act accordingly. The addition of high-heeled shoes or boots is also recommended since they too will restrict his movement and improve his feminine carriage.

The corset will be an unpleasant surprise to the new trainee no matter how strongly it's been advocated and its purposes and benefits explained. A close-fitting corset will confine and restrict a boy's normal stride, preventing him from indulging in such boyish activities as running and jumping, scurrying up and down stairs or galloping about like an ungainly colt. Well-corseted, he can move only in a restrained, dignified and ladylike manner. Constriction of the central portion of his body will be particularly irksome at first. The neophyte will find he cannot easily bend from the waist and must learn to bend from his hips and knees only. The pressure on his body will stifle the way he is used to breathing, which can be quickly helped by training him to breathe by raising and lowering the upper chest. He will become very tired of having his shoulders thrust into a proper position. Note that sitting is more severe for the trainee than any other position as sitting increases the tension over his posterior and draws the lower portion of the back into the abdomen, forcing the chest and bust up and arching the back to a greater degree. It will be literally impossible for him to sit in low, easy chairs but if

he sits well forward in straight-backed chairs of the proper height, sitting will not be intolerable. Even so the new corset-wearer will try to avoid sitting, and it is advisable to urge him to spend several hours a day seated so that he may accustom himself to that position.

Speaking more generally about the trainee's reactions, he will have a general sense of tension and strain. He will also feel unbalanced in his new posture. He can no longer relax but must maintain a properly erect posture sitting, standing walking or lying down. He can no longer move except within the confines of his restrictive corset and he will instinctively resent this loss of freedom. As one trainee aptly said, "I feel as if I had been laced and strapped up into a heavy portable prison from which there is no escape."

Constant Wear

No single factor is more important in setting up a training regime than requiring the boy to wear his corset constantly from the start. This principle, important in the figure training of young girls, is even more important for training a boy's body into a feminine figure. The trainee must be made to understand from the outset that his corset will never be loosened day or night except for sanitary reasons. This is a hard and fast rule. He should be told why constant wear is so important, and why you have the rule so he cannot access the straps, hooks and laces that control his every movement.

It should be explained to him that the constant wearing of his corset will become both mentally and physically adjusted much sooner than if he wore them during his waking hours only. Furthermore, this method is much better for his health because his whole body, particularly his internal organs, will have the chance to adapt to their corseted position and that going nightly from a confined to an unconfined condition is much worse than constant wear. It should be mentioned that when the corset is removed the body spreads and therefore it is impossible to make steady progress in "fining" down the figure. By keeping the figure compressed under a corset for all but an hour a week (the time necessary for ablutions), it will submit to the dictates of the corset much more readily and be easier for the trainee in the long run. In order to attain the desired dimensions of the smart, well-trained figure – a waist of eighteen inches or less with bust and hips in proportion – constant wear is the only method to follow for both health and happiness. This is a scientific fact.

A word of caution is in order in regard to constant wear. Most mothers and governesses will find that the average trainee will not accommodate himself readily to this rule. And that soon after he has been harnessed up he will beg you to loosen this strap or that lace "just a little for just a few minutes." You must be firm on the subject and at the same time explain to your charge that it is in his own interest that you forbid him any easement. He may resort to crying spells



or even hysterics to appeal to your sympathy. Calmly resist these appeals and make it known that you will continue to resist them and in a relatively short time these emotional upsets will cease.

The average trainee will particularly not like wearing his corset at night. At first, under this discipline, he will unquestionably be uncomfortable and unhappy. In bed he will probably not be able to relax to any real degree as he is compelled to maintain the same strained posture, day and night. The temptation to tamper with his laces and straps will be almost overpowering at night when the rest of the household is asleep and he is free from supervision. For this reason it is advisable to restrict the trainee's hands while he is in bed. The best method is to secure his hands with a wide, padded leather cuff attached to each side of his bed in a position where his wrists would naturally fall if he were lying in bed on his back.

When the trainee is ready for bed have him lie down on his back. Fasten the cuffs firmly and securely about each wrist so that he cannot slip them over his hands. With the cuffs buckled on in this fashion the lad will be unable to reach any of the fastenings of his garments. He will also have to sleep on his back which is the preferred position because it allows full upper chest expansion in breathing. The new corsettee may not like the restraining cuffs but he'll rest more tranquilly with them on because he will not be tempted to tamper with his clothing. During the first nights of bed-corseting, the young lad will be very restless and not be able to sleep well, but within a surprisingly short time, nature will take its course and he will sleep as well as ever.

With the exception of lingerie as an adjunct to your training regime, very few other restraining devices are needed. Proper supervision and back-fastening under and outer clothing will effectively prevent the new corset-wearer from tampering with the

adjustments of his corset. Young girls are the only acceptable companions for a new trainee. They will help him accept the way of life you have designed for him. He should not, however, be left alone for long periods. Nor should he be left alone in the company of other boys unless those boys are undergoing similar training. Sissified boys are excellent company for your little pantywaist in training, but those relationships should be kept under close supervision and in a structured environment.

What We at Princess Productions Would Add to This Informational Brochure:

From the start you should tell your boy that you want him to develop in feminine ways to counteract the disgusting, gross and unpleasant ways most men and boys develop because you see that he has been growing in those directions. And once you decide just how much you want to girlify your boy, you shouldn't mince words; tell him you do not like him as a the boy he is becoming, and you want him to become more like a girl. And if you want to fully feminize him, you should eventually tell him that is what you want of him and that your decision is final. The sooner he understands your goal for him, the better; then he is more likely to give up fighting his feminization, realizing his life is much easier if he cooperates.

Regularly massaging your boy's breasts as well as applying hormone creams and stimulating his nipples will help him grow sweetly feminine breasts. Of course, giving a boy female hormones orally or by injection is the fastest way to develop his breasts to feminine proportions. Male hormone blockers will further hasten the process and help to kill off his naturally occurring masculine secondary sex characteristics.

Regarding lingerie, it is your secret weapon when feminizing a boy. Lingerie is the Jezebel that can seduce him in ways that words and physical force can't. The lingerie you get for him to wear should be silken, pastel-colored and very frilly. The sensuousness of silky slips and panties can easily turn him on in ways he never imagined and set the stage to turn him into a lingerie fetishist, and once so seduced, it will be very easy to feminize your boy to any degree you desire.

A boy's first set of lingerie may be plain in style to ease his shock into girls' underwear. But soon after, his slips, bras and panties should become much more feminine; however, even from the start, they should be made of silk, satin or nylon because these soft, tantalizing fabrics will have both a calming and exciting effect that will greatly aid in his training. The touch of silken lingerie covering his boy toys can easily turn him into a fetishist, and petting a boy in slinky lingerie will make him a slave to you, and soon you may find him willing to do whatever you want just so you will pleasure him again and again. Boys often are quick to erect in silken panties and bloomers. You should take notice and develop a scheme for dealing with his boners, either by punishing him

for his 'unwanted' erections or by doing the exact opposite -- encouraging or even demanding him to get and stay erect whenever in the presence of any female. You can do many other things like making him tease his pantied penis almost to climax only to deny him from going over the edge, or you and your friends can masturbate him (always through his panties) for your entertainment. As a reward for his good behavior, you may allow him to ejaculate. Perhaps you would do it or you'd have your friends do it. Some mothers like to have their boy do it to himself as they put him down or shout out encouragement. Other mothers forbid their son from touching himself. With petticoating and feminization, whatever a parent or guardian desires to accomplish can easily be done. A boy's budding lingerie fetish and panty-induced erections present limitless opportunities to advance his training as well as ways to provide you with pleasure.



From the website: "Your Advice for Single Mothers with a Problem"

Request for correspondence with photos in response to: "Have you been or do you know someone who has been petticoat disciplined?"

Kilts: The Scottish Way

Posted on 2003-05-09 14:06:36

By upaut

It seems petticoat discipline as a method to tame boys is a peculiarly British thing, so being American I cannot speak from firsthand experience although I have read of it being employed here in the past by some mothers. And from what I know, it is a most effective form of punishment for boys, especially teenaged youths. Alas, given the way things are

today (at least in America), any parent or guardian making a lad go out in public dressed in girls' clothing would likely be accused of abusing the child or called a pervert. But if and when it can be employed, it should be made as demeaning and humiliating as possible, but making a crossdressed boy go out in public is problematic and may invite undesirable individuals to involve themselves in the situation, and that could well be at cross odds with what the mother or guardian hopes to accomplish with public humiliation.

I'd use the old Scottish way of disciplining a boy by dressing him in a childishly short, pleated kilt sans the sporran (the traditional little 'purse' all Scottish men wear hanging from their belt in front of their kilt). For this to work best, the kilt must be short enough to expose a boy's naked thighs. A child's bodice-style kilt works even better than the traditional style of kilt worn by adult men. To be most effective, I would dress the boy femininely under his kilt presenting you with a grand opportunity to further your control over him. Just the threat of possibility exposing the lacy slip and fancy panties under his skirt will keep him woefully self-conscious at all times. It will teach him the value of self-control in more ways than one.

My only experience with boys in kilt outfits is at the annual feis that a local Scottish clan puts on here in the suburbs of Chicago. We live right next door to the park where they party so I've seen a lot of boys in kilts. Most of them seem to be OK with it, but I have seen more than a few boys obviously embarrassed to wear the skirt-like garment. I'm enclosing a photo of one cute boy who was more than willing to pose for my camera.

Mother Never Hit Me, But ...

Posted on 2003-07-14 20:39:06
by bobbie29

My mother loves your site and she asked me to send you this post with how petticoat punishment changed my life. Mom disciplined me in this way from the time I was 7 until I left home at age 19. Happily for me at the time, I was not punished that way in front of others, but I didn't have many friends because mom never hesitated to let them know that she made me wear girls' clothes, including lingerie, as a discipline. She never let them see me in my punishment outfits but just telling them scared most of them away.

For punishment, I was dressed in whatever style my older sister was wearing at the time. Any reason was good enough for mom to petticoat me, like doing poorly on a test in school, staying out too late, or just fighting with her about what time I was supposed to go to bed. Just before I turned 16, I went with one of the few friends I did have at the time. He had a car and let me behind the wheel because he was trying to teach me how to drive. We got pulled over and I was



arrested. When mom came to get me, she told me I was in big trouble but she didn't do or say much to me until the following week on the morning of my 16th birthday.

She woke me up early that day and made me go with her to the mall. She didn't tell me what she was up to, but I rightly suspected it wasn't going to be good for me. She marched me into Carol Lynn's, a teen girls' clothing shop here in Benton Harbor. Mom explained that since my sister had moved out and gotten married, I needed some of my own girls' clothes. Tears rolled down my cheeks as mom got me dresses, bras, panties, shoes, and every kind of accessory.

Upon returning home, she dressed me in a gaudy pink skirt and grey blouse, and for the first time she put makeup on me and did my hair (I kept it very long at the time) in a girlish style before driving us to my maternal grandma's house, and when we walked in, I cringed to see our extended family and two of my schoolmates. Strung across the wall was a big banner that said "Happy Sweet 16 Tommy." The kids and my cousins were falling down laughing. My aunts and uncles

smirked as they struggled to pretend to treat me like I was a real girl.

After that, mom frequently made me wear girls' clothes at home whenever she didn't like my attitude, and she had me wear a pair of those nylon panties under my boys' clothes anytime I wasn't in school. My longest punishment was for most of the summer when I was 17 because I was quite rebellious -- in her opinion. Finally, I gave up fighting mom and tried to accept my fate, just waiting for the day when I would be moving out of the house. Petticoat punishment was a very humbling experience, but now I look back on it as being good for me. It did create in me a great love of feminine fashions, and now, I am a transvestite with a strong need to dress up on a regular basis -- and I love doing so!

Mom Humbled Him Like a Schoolgirl

Posted on 2003-07-16 18:32:40
by gymnosophist

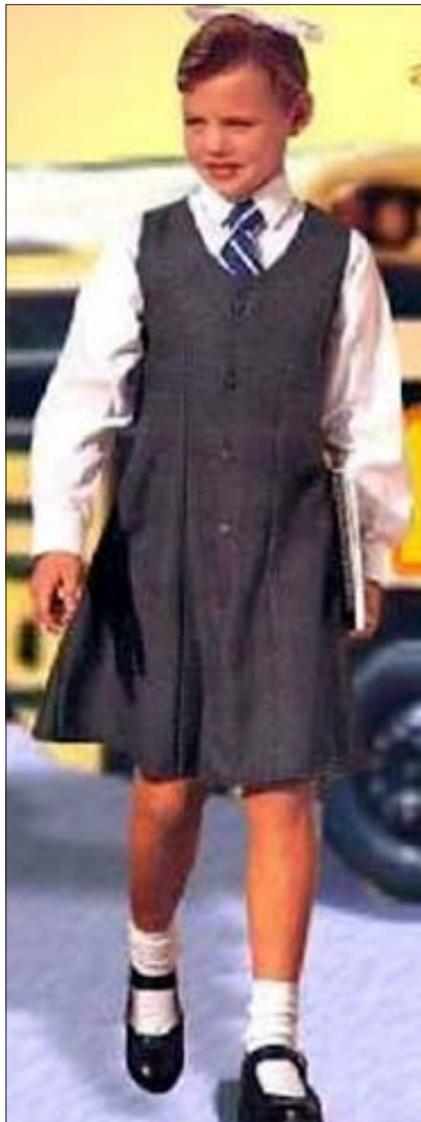
From the time I was 10 until I was 14, I had a good friend my age whose mother punished him by forcing him to wear a full Catholic schoolgirls' uniform: ankle socks, short skirt, white blouse, a bra slightly padded, lacy slip and nylon panties under it all. Except for when he went to school, he was always dressed this way, even when he went out. This caused him more than a little humiliation as he was teased and he dreaded being seen and recognized by others.

I'm a girl and think nothing of wearing a dress; however, at the time, I thought, as many others did, that this form of punishment was a mean way to treat a boy, but I also began to be intrigued by it. It was weird; I was astounded how much my friend really did look like a very cute girl. Most people shunned him, but I was so curious that I made a point of befriending him even more. I frequently got him to talk to me about it. I wanted to know what it felt like for him to wear girls' clothes. When he wasn't around someone who teased him, he

was quite at ease in dresses. It amazed me how well he could walk, sit and do most anything like a lady. It was hard for me to admit to myself just how much I was fascinated, but eventually I did.

Once while I in college the girls in my sorority dressed up a bunch of guys on a dare. We dressed them from the skin out. Several of the guys loved it and freely admitted it. We expected them to be embarrassed, but it ended up being something they loved!

Now today, my old childhood friend and I remain close. Luckily, he found a wife who enthusiastically supports his crossdressing. His mother also enjoys his 'hobby,' and no one has any regrets how she punished him as a teen.



My Petticoating Went from Bad to Much Worse

Posted on 2004-06-09 15:40:55
by Neals

When I was a five and for several years after, my folks made me wear a dress of my sister's for punishment. They would laugh at me and tease me about being "a bad sissy little girl." I hated it. I had to wear it for the day and go to bed that night in a long, white nightgown that my mother bought for me and kept in my underwear drawer for me to see everyday and remind me to be good. Then it stopped for a few years.

The whole punishment was my father's idea! He seemingly enjoyed making a sissy out of me because I didn't like to play any kind of sports and always wanted to stay in the house and play with my sister.

When I was nine, I came home one day and my mom and dad were sitting in the living room. I wondered why dad was home from work early and he grumpily explained that he had lost his job at the local Napa auto parts store. He said my mom was going to go back to work at the factory office where she worked before I was born and that meant I'd have to do a lot of the chores around the house.

He said, "Andy, you've been nothing but a lazy little sissy boy bump on the log your whole life, but and that is now going to change. Get your clothes off, boy!" He picked up a big purple box that had been setting on the floor next to him. He told me to come over by him and repeated in a much louder voice for me to undress. I approached him and dropped my trousers to the floor. When he opened the box, I saw pink and white and lace inside. His grimace changed to a disgusting leering grin as he reached in and then picked up a pair of lacy pink and white panties for me to see. They danced from his fingertips as he displayed them like a saleslady in the

lingerie department of a store would show them off to a lady shopper. I knew he intended to put them on me.

"No!" I screamed. "I ain't wearing them! I hate you!" My dad then smacked my bare thighs, stinging them like crazy. I tried to run but tripped over my fallen trousers around my ankles. My strong fatso dad pulled me up and over his lap with ease and yanked down my boys' underwear and slapped the hell out of my skinny butt until I was bawling and pleading with him to stop. Mom came over and took my pants and underwear all the way off my legs. "Andy, are you going to put on your new panties? I won't stop spanking you until you beg your daddy to let you wear panties." I was wailing so hard I could barely get the words out but I did because I had to end the pain.

"Stop, please! Yes! Yes, please put the on panties on me. Please, daddy, let me put on the panties!" He finally did stop and stood me up before him. In the process, the box that was on his lap had fallen to the floor and a whole bunch of panties and some other girls' clothes spilled out. I couldn't believe all the fancy clothes I was looking at and I knew they were all for me. I was crying very hard as mom picked up that pair of pink panties with the white lace and rosebuds on the sides and held them open teasingly for me to see. Dad made a motion for me to step into them, but I didn't move fast enough for him so he smacked my trembling thighs again as he said, "Quit stalling, boy, and get into your fancy new underwear. Andy, girly panties are all you'll have for underwear from now on. Aren't you a lucky boy?"

Through my blurry eyes I saw my dad take over the chore of pantying me. In an almost girlish way he reached out with his fat, grubby, callused hands. He used just the tips of his fingers and thumbs to grab the thin waist elastic like he didn't want to touch the sissy panties anymore than he had to as he hurriedly shoved my feet into them and then slid them up my legs, the heavily laced panty leg bands tickled my legs on the way up. He then readjusted his hold to more firmly grab each side of the nylon panties, and with an emasculating yank, he pulled them up fast and hard and as high as they would go crushing my penis and balls before stretching the elastic way out and then letting it snap hard



against my thin tummy with a punishing crack. I yelped. He kept fidgeting with the snugged-up panties, straightening out the elastics and lace and repeatedly tugging them up higher and painfully higher.

Back when I was a preschooler and they used to laughingly put my sister's clothes on me, it was always just a skirt or a dress or a nightie. I never wore any lingerie or panties except the nightgown, so these frilly girls' panties dad put on me were a strange new sensation. He told me, "Stop crying and complaining like a sissy little girl. I used to spank your big

sister much harder than I just smacked you and she never cried half as much."

Mom then said, "Andy, it's high time you did chores around the house. I can't be waiting on you anymore because I'll be working, and when I get home from work, I'll be too tired to do much, so from now on, you're going to do most of the washing, cleaning and everything else. I'll even teach you how to cook so you can eventually do that job too. Now, we bought all these panties for you because your life as a lazy little sissy boy is over. It's your turn to wait on us instead of me waiting on you. So you'll wear panties -- and just panties at all times around the house. Your panties will be your work uniform, and if you give us problems, you'll soon be wearing one of these pretty little training bras too (she pointed at a bra on the floor that had spilled out of the box). You will be wearing panties 24/7, even under your boys' clothes when we allow you to wear them like when you go to school or when we take you out somewhere. I caution you to learn your chores well and quickly, and don't you dare challenge us in any way or we'll take you outside for people to see you."

"See here," dad said as he pulled a long, red velvet dress out of the box. "Your mom got this nice dress for you along with all the other items any well-dressed girl needs to look her prettiest. If you don't obey, we'll put you in this dress and these other things and take you outside where your friends and the neighbors can see you. And we won't let you have anything to cover up your short hair so everyone will know you are just a silly little sissy boy."

Mom continued, "Now, thank your daddy for taking time from his busy schedule to go shopping with me to help me pick out all these nice panties and other things for you."

I just stood there in the slinky, eerily strange feeling panties with my mouth open like a dope. Dad laughed, "Oh, yeah, I hope you do get into some trouble or disobey us in some way; I'd love to take you out with us to a restaurant in your nice red dress or maybe finally get you to go to a baseball game with me all fixed up real pretty. Ha! Ha! Now, boy, I'm waiting to hear you give me my 'thank you.'"

I knew I had to say something, so I just mumbled "Oh, um ... thanks." That got me a hard swat on my pink pantied butt from my mother who was behind me wielding a rolled up magazine. "Ouch!" I yelled. "Now, thank your father properly, you worthless little pantywaist!" I took a deep breath and squealed out, "Daddy, thank you for the under ..." Again I got smack on the butt from mom. "They're not underwear; they're panties, you stupid little wimp! Every time you refer to your panties as underwear, you'll get smacked again. And be sure to tell your father how pretty your new panties are and how much fun you are going to have wearing them."

I gasped, "Ouch!" I had to say something to avoid another smack, so I screeched out, "Gees, dad, thank you so much for

the ... um ... p-panties. They are so pretty. I know I'll like wearing them. Like you said, I am a lucky boy to be able to wear nice panties like only good girls get to wear." I then broke down and cried. The sting in my paddled butt barely hurt anymore compared to the painful shame I was feeling in battered brain.

Dad then made me pick up all my new girly clothes, put them back in the box and take them up to my room, and they then followed me to watch as I was forced to put all my old boys' underwear in a plastic garbage bag before loading all my new clothes into my closet and dresser drawers. That started my life as our family's pantied maid boy.

Falsely Accused Panty Pervert

Posted on 2003-12-04 17:13:17

by Panties511

One day my sister caught me going through her clothes. I did not want to wear them, I was just curious, but she insisted I was a "panty pervert" and that became her nickname for me whenever our parents weren't around. She is three years older than I am so she never let me live it down.

On occasion, when we were alone, Pat made me put on some of her clothes and threatened to tell our parents if I didn't do



it. Our dad is an elected public official. He would have killed me because something like that could end his career -- he was always so damn image-conscious.

One time sis made me wear just her panties and a simple white mini dress and then locked me outside in our backyard. It was cold that day and no matter how much I pleaded and knocked on the patio door, she wouldn't let me back in the house until it was time for our parents to come home from shopping at the mall. Thank goodness we have a backyard with a high fence so I couldn't be seen by our neighbors.

Sometimes Patty would make me wear her panties under my clothes. She had me wear high-waisted panties and tuck my shirttail into the panties so the top of those panties were always just under the belt line on my jeans and if I twisted around or bent over I had to be so damn careful not to have my panty elastic creep up and peek out above my jeans. I had to do go around like that many, many times in the presence of our parents or when we'd go out at times. It was a maddening torture. When she made me do that, I couldn't concentrate on anything except being on guard to make sure my panties weren't exposed for anyone to see!

Once one of my sister's lesbian girlfriends saw my panties sticking out and gave me a huge wedgie! That made me even more paranoid. Then my sister casually told me that all of her lezzie friends knew she made me wear her panties and they were just having some fun with me! I was not born a 'panty pervert' -- my sister made me into one!

Suffering Miserably in a Party Dress

Posted on 2003-10-14 05:47:03
by crazyguy

Until recently, I didn't realize what I had gone through was petticoat punishment, but it was. I always thought it was just something really weird that had happened to me only once, so I guess it cured me!

At my little 11-year-old cousin's birthday party I thought it was funny to lift my up her dress and tease her about the panties she had on because I always

remembered she wore very fancy panties when she wore her party dresses because she was always bending over and flashing everybody those panties.

For the longest time, it was a big joke in our family how she loved to pull up her dress to happily show off her fancy lace panties to one and all. But now that she was many years older, I teasingly asked her if she still wore little girl ruffled panties under her party clothes. She refused to answer me, so I just held her down and pulled up her dress for a good look. She was wearing pretty flowered pink panties, not as fancy as the ones she used to wear as a preschooler but quite saucy just the same with decorations and lace. My cousin didn't think it was very funny and neither did my aunt, who decided to teach me a lesson.

My aunt took my cousin and me into the master bedroom and made us switch our clothes -- much to my giggling cousin's delight! My cousin returned to the party wearing my shoes, shorts and shirt, and she then announced my return as her mom dragged me back in by the hand. I was wearing her high heels, nylon stockings, flowered dress, satin bra, slinky lace slip, and the pink panties with lacy side panels that I had teased her about.

I was so emasculated and embarrassed that I felt like puking. The kids made me dance around like a fool and one of the



boys asked if was her wearing panties. My cousin nodded 'yes' to his question and I feared what was coming next. I wanted to run and hide but there was nowhere for me to go looking like that.

Then the girls started chanting that they wanted to see my panties. My aunt held me as my cousin pulled the skirt of the dress all the way up to fully expose the high-waisted lace panties I had been forced to put on. I had to spend the rest of the party (about 2 hours) in the dress and lingerie! It cured me of ever doing something like that again!

When my dad came to pick me up, he made me keep on the dress despite my protests because he thought I looked so funny. My aunt explained to him what I had done, and dad told her I deserved a good punishment. He made me stay in the outfit because he wanted to take me home so my mom and our neighbor lady could see me in the dress. I was really nervous going outside and riding home in the car.

For a few moments, my mom didn't even recognize me when dad pulled me in the door. Then she laughed and invited Mrs. Kleg our neighbor and her best friend to come over and see me. Mrs. Kleg brought over her preteen brats, a boy and two girls. Dad explained how I got into trouble for pulling up the skirt of my cousin to see her panties, and that led mom and all of them to yell out so they could see if I had the panties on under the dress. I tried to run but mom and dad wouldn't let me out of the room until I let them pull up my dress and show them!

I Was My Little Girl Cousin's Diaper Boy Playmate

Posted on 2003-10-07 11:34:41
by jereab

When I was getting close to school age, I often wet or messed my pants while playing outside with the kids from the neighborhood because I was always waiting too long before running inside to use the bathroom. I got into that habit because my mom hated me running in and out of the house, tracking



in mud and banging the door every time. She would say, "If you come inside one more time, you'll have to stay in." And since I never wanted to stop playing, I'd wait as long as possible when I needed the bathroom and often wound up waiting too long and doing it in my pants.

And whenever I messed myself, for punishment, mom would put me into diapers and I had to spend the weekend or at least several nights after school in diapers. She upped the punishment one day when I had no clean pants to put on and she put me in a dress belonging to my cousin who kept some of her clothes at our house when she stayed over while her parents vacationed.

Mom was always threatening me with that punishment, but in reality she only did it three times that I recall. She didn't make me go to the store in a dress or anything like that, but I was taken to my aunt's house one time -- the aunt of my girl cousin whose skirts and dresses I had been forced to wear, and I was made to play with her.

Mom and my aunt thought it was funny and let us play only girls' games, so I had to sit there like an idiot and play with her many Barbies, her dollhouse and color pictures in her princess coloring books while my cousin took great joy in telling me how to act like a girl. When we ran out of things to do, we played house with her being the mother and me the baby girl! For the whole time during that visit, I had no potty privileges and had to pee and poop in my diaper, which were either the old-fashioned cloth diapers or more often pink girls' disposable diapers with pictures of princesses printed on them. And my girl cousin got to change my diapers and then dress me in any of her clothes that she so wanted.

From Dress Up to Punishment

From the popular Internet Advice Column:
Your Advice for Single Moms

Date: Wed Apr 17, 2002 11:25 am

Subject: parenting dilemma

My Wonderful Babysitter

Posted on 2003-07-07 15:40:55

by sellerof

Hi, I'm new here, and hope it's OK to just jump right in with something that's been bothering me. It's something I feel funny asking about, but I thought other moms might be understanding of my dilemma.

I have two children -- five-year-old twins -- a boy and a girl. Finding good babysitters and childcare for them is difficult, to say the least! Without wanting to bore everyone with details, right now their care includes a woman (I'll call her Mrs. Thompson) who comes to my home for a few hours each day after their preschool and stays until I get home from my secretarial job.

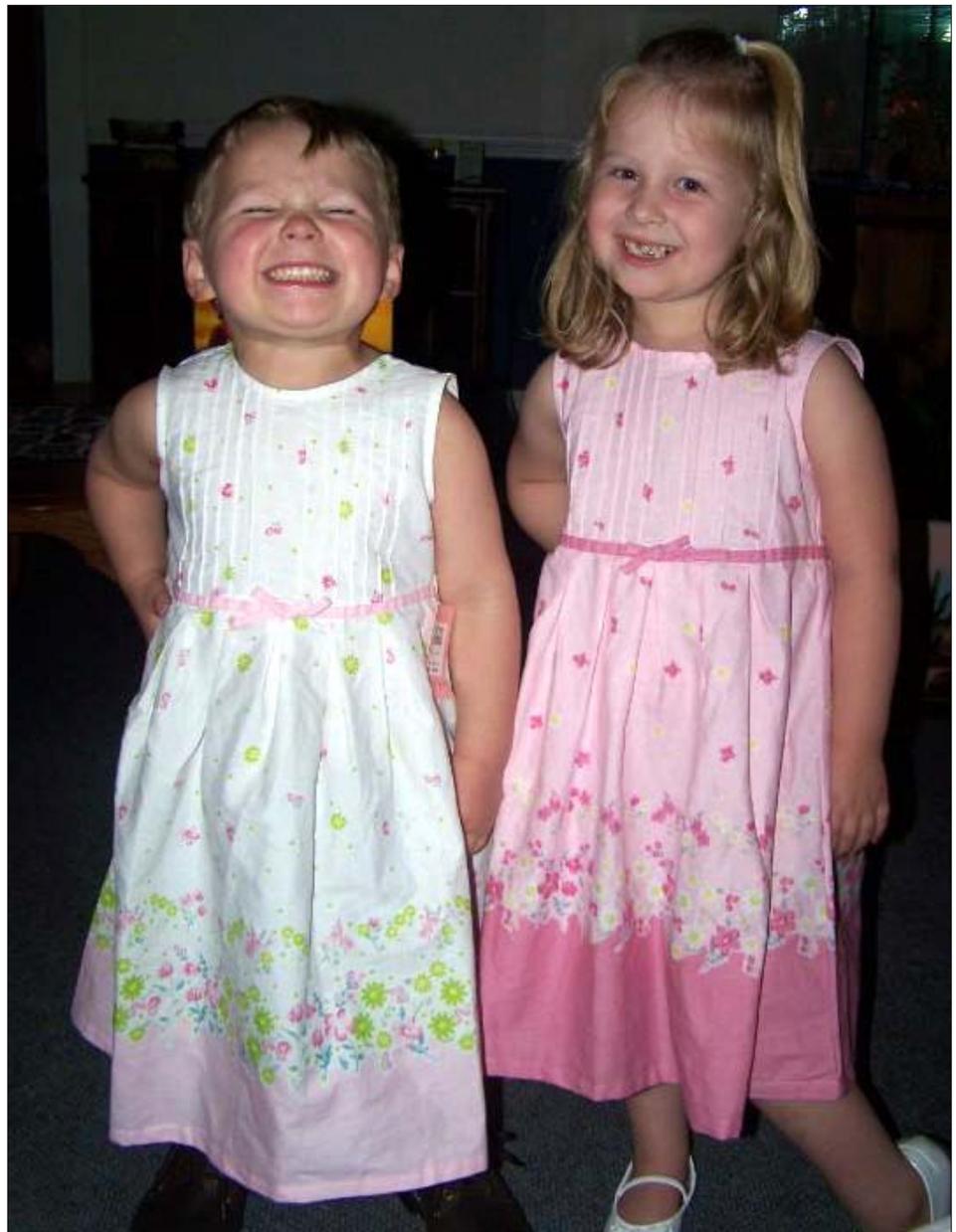
She also babysits for me in the evenings and stays in the house on weekends when I have to go out of town with my boss on a periodic business trip. She is so nice; she loves my kids, and the kids love her. So, what could be the problem?

Well -- a few months ago I came home and found both my son and daughter had on lipstick and nail polish. No big deal. They were playing dress-up. Mrs. Thompson had helped turn them both into "pretty ladies."

OK. But recently I learned that the dress up game has become very frequent and seems to always involve my son dressing as a girl and never my daughter dressing as a boy. They've been cowgirls, ballerinas, church ladies, models, dancing girls, and most often just "twin sisters."

I came home one night and my son was asleep -- wearing panties and one of his sister's flowered nightgowns. And then, one evening this week when I was going out, they decided to surprise Mrs. Thompson by getting into their "twin sisters" outfits even before she arrived. They wore almost matching skirts and blouses and my daughter put some ribbons in her brother's hair. When Mrs. Thompson arrived and saw them she was all smiles and gushed about how cute they both looked -- she told them that they were the two cutest girls that she knew -- and they were both pleased with her response.

But all this dressing as a girl by my son bothered me. I finally said something to the sitter, but she basically pooh poohed me. She said boys that age do that sort of thing all the time and there was nothing to worry about. She said it was all in good fun, and my son (who can be quite the terror at times)



was so sweet and delightful when he was dressed up. She said that it didn't bother me if my daughter wore jeans, so why would I worry about my son in a dress?

I know Mrs. Thompson is probably right, and I shouldn't be bothered, but I am. I finally told my son that I didn't like him dressing up and that he should play more with boys' toys and do boys' things. Then when I came home the next time after Mrs. Thompson was sitting for them, my boy was sullen and I wondered what was wrong. After she left, my son said he told her that he didn't want to dress up like a girl anymore.

Then my daughter said that while they were playing he had hit her with a ball he had been throwing around in the house. Then Mrs. Thompson told him that is what is wrong with boys, so she made him put on a princess dress and even my daughter's lacy party panties. She laughed at him and told him he was a bad boy and she was turning him into a girl so he would play nicely.

I then called her up wanting an explanation and she simply said he had been bad and she put him in the dress simply because he acted so much nicer and played better with his sister when they were both dressed like girls.

I then asked her why she had put him in the lacy panties I found him wearing under his boys' clothes and she said he had accidentally leaked a little pee into his boys' underpants while he was busy playing with his sister's dollhouse and didn't make it to the bathroom on time. She said she couldn't find any clean underwear for him so she put him into the panties. She explained to him that the panties would help to prevent him from having an accident since the silky nylon panties would be a reminder for him not to wait too long when he needed to use the toilet. She added that another benefit from wearing the panties was that he would then have to sit down to pee since the panties don't have an opening in front. And with him sitting down on the toilet, it prevented him from splashing his pee all over the bathroom as usually happens when he stands up to pee. She said she now follows him into the bathroom to make sure he sits down to use the toilet like a girl because she wants him to be good like a girl.

Mrs. Thompson is so great with the kids, and I don't want to lose her. I even asked my son if I should get a new sitter and he said he wanted me to keep her. A great sitter is so hard to find and my kids do really love her. I don't want to make a big deal out of this for no reason. I'm afraid I gave my son the wrong impression and that his putting on a dress is bad – so I then told him it was OK to dress up and that he should forget about how I had been against it. But then he floored me because he worried that his penis would fall off if he kept wearing panties. I asked him how he had ever gotten that idea and he said his sister wears panties and her penis must have fallen off. I assured him that his penis would not fall off from wearing panties, explaining to him that boys are born with a penis and girls are born without a penis and it never falls off

of a boy. He smiled; that seemed to make him happy as he then asked if he could wear my daughter's ruffled rhumba panties all the time because he loved wearing them so much! He had me boxed in! I, of course, said, he could wear her panties, just not too often. I also told him that I should probably get him some of his own panties since he shouldn't wear his sister's underwear. That made him very happy and got me a great big "Thank you, Mommy!" I just nodded an OK and wondered what I had gotten myself into.

Now he dresses up a lot, and I find him wearing panties often under his boys' clothes too. My daughter is anxious for me to buy him some of his own panties. She told him as much and he is now pleading with me to take him to the store and let him pick out some of his own girls' panties! Obviously my boy has a lot of fun dressing up, and I must confess, he does look adorable in a dress and they look cute as twin sisters. Your advice please! Where is this all going?

Any thoughts?
Connie

Responses to "From Dress Up to Punishment" **Tempted to Panty My Son**

From: "Tanis Harrison"
Date: Wed Apr 17, 2002 5:10
Subject: parenting dilemma

I have a son too and it did bother me when he dressed up with my daughter in girlie outfits. How did it all start? One time when he was five, I made him dress up in his sister's clothes just because he was being so rowdy, my lame attempt to get him to quiet down and maybe be more like his sweet and never disruptive sister. He resisted because he wanted to keep on running around and screaming like a wild animal.

Then, I did a bad thing and threatened to take him to our doctor and have her cut off his penis and turn him into a girl so he would be good. He cried. I felt so bad that I immediately told him that I didn't mean it and I would never do it.

I tried to explain to him that I was just trying to scare him into being good. I was greatly relieved when he seemed to accept my explanation. But with that scare out of the way, he then asked if it was OK for him to pretend to be a girl when he played and I assured him there was no harm in doing it. However, he then admitted that he really liked pretending to be a girl and since then he has been dressing up a lot!

I didn't mind the nail polish and the satin hair bows ... I kind of got a chuckle out of it ... but he said he wanted a lot more girly playtime and began dressing up in girls' clothes a lot more often -- even wearing slips, lacy socks, princess panties and anything else his sister would let him wear. It worried me

a bit because he was doing it so much. And no matter how cute he looked and much fun I knew he's having, I wondered what I had started, but I also had very conflicting feelings about it all. I didn't know what to say to him. Maybe he would just grow out of his need to dress up, and that's how I felt until I read about your son's situation and the responses you've gotten. I'm now feeling very different. I kind of like my son wanting to dress up!

Connie, I should tell you that I've been living pretty much of a lesbian lifestyle since my divorce. That, plus the fact that I now don't mind my son's crossdressing, might affect your opinion of me. So I don't know if I'm in much of a position to give you advice, but for what it is worth, if I were you and you want your babysitter to curtail your son's dressing up, I would talk to her and urge her to get the kids to dress a lot



less or at least separately in different, less feminine costumes. I'd encourage her to teach your son how to act like a 'good' little boy. Teach him not to be too rough or wild whenever he plays boys' games. Just because they are twins doesn't mean they have to look alike, although I can understand how adorable he probably looks when the two of them are dressed in matching outfits. Maybe just try again to explain to Mrs. Thompson that you'd like it to happen less and less.

And about buying him his own lacy party panties ... I must admit I was astounded when I read your boy wants to have his own panties. The idea bounced around in my head and I found myself fantasizing about taking my own boy to the lingerie department of a store to have him pick out girls' lacy panties all his own! I hope you don't think I'm sick or crazy, but for some weird reason, I found the idea very exciting! And I know I WOULD do it if my ex-husband wouldn't sue me for neglect and try to get custody of our boy! Am I a bad mother to even think such a thing? Maybe subconsciously, when I first put him in a dress I got some kind of thrill from it? I do harbor negative feelings toward most males, especially macho male types -- like my ex-husband. Maybe I really do want to feminize my boy! Good luck trying to improve your situation. I know I don't want to be selfish; I want to do the right thing by my son. I have a lot of thinking to do about my own choices.

Hope this helps,
Tanis

Motive for His Crossdressing?

From: "Liv Faret"
Date: Wed Apr 17, 2002 6:43
Subject: RE: parenting dilemma

Hi Connie,
I understand your dilemma - Mrs. Thompson sounds perfect - except for the dress-up thing!

I'm all for dress-up and I know kids love it. I used to have a big trunk for my daughter full of old clothes, hats, shoes etc., and she used to have a blast with her friends. And there were a few times when boys from the neighborhood joined them. So for a boy to get dressed up as a girl occasionally is just innocent fun in my mind, but if Mrs. Thompson forces him to dress up, it goes way beyond just encouraging him, which is bad enough. It's obvious that she gives him positive reinforcement for this, so she's doing a head game on him.

I would keep up a casual dialogue with him to keep steering him in the direction that you want. And since you are paying your sitter to raise your children while you are out, it is her job to raise them like YOU want them raised not like she wants because she thinks she has a better way to do it.



I know what you mean about having bad vibes when it comes to how your sitter may feel about men. I'm all for boys having a strong feminine influence. I think it's good for them and may make them easier for us females to deal with. But for a boy to dress up as a girl almost daily, I don't know what your sitter's motive is: Does she want him to be girlish because she hates boys or does she just want him to be play quietly and nicely with his sister?

I agree with Tanis. Just tell her you do NOT want him dressed as a girl too often and work with her to find other things for the children to do or at least other kinds of costumes to wear (boys' costumes) that he might enjoy at least some of the time. I've enclosed an old photo (sorry about the poor quality). It's a picture of one of my nephews who dressed up as a 'lady' on one occasion when the kids got all gussied up in outfits from my daughter's box of dress-up clothes.

Good luck!
Liv

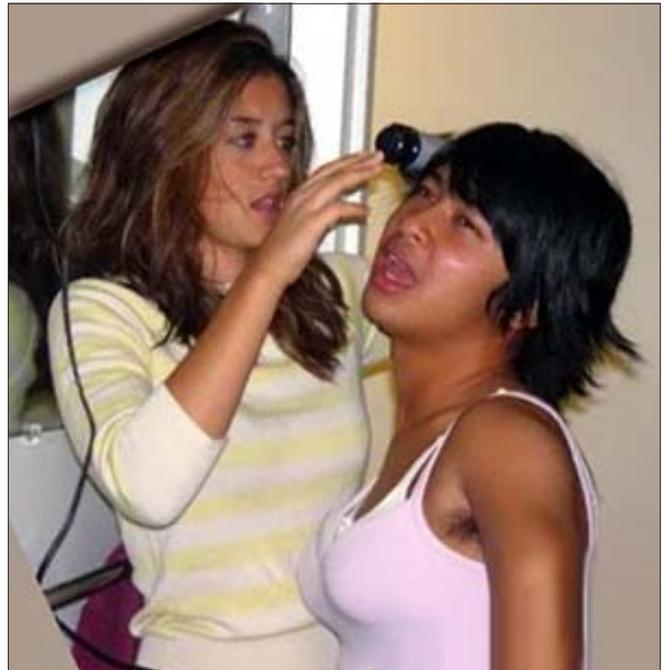
Guns or Dresses!

From: "mary_jane_ismyname"
Date: Wed Apr 17, 2002 7:35
Subject: Re: parenting dilemma

Hi Connie,
Welcome to the list, and I'm glad you jumped right in with a great question! I'm Mary Jane, age 40, and I have one son who will be turning four later this month. At times, his older sister dresses him up. He's young and innocent and goes along with it. A few times I caught her telling him that being a boy was bad and being a girl was good, saying he is a 'bad

boy' so she is turning him into a 'good girl.' I cautioned her about saying things like that but I'm pretty sure she is still doing it. When he does something wrong and I correct him, he asks me if I want him to be a girl! I was shocked to hear him ask me that. I tell him "Of course, not!" So, as you can see, I have my own problems in this regard.

Other than stopping any gender confusion in my son that my daughter may be fostering, I see nothing wrong with dressing up boys like girls. I have some experience doing it. Back when I was in high school, my twelve-year-old stepbrother was a real pest; he was always trying to look up my skirts and peek at me while I was dressing or undressing. I got so mad at him one day that I forced him into some of my clothes, padded out a bra for him and all. I even put makeup on him and curled his long hair. I then made him stay that way all day while our parents were out. I had two of my girlfriends over and we had a great time having a girly day with him -- he hated it, but I think it cured him from ever trying to peek at me again.



As for your dilemma: I don't think there is anything wrong with a boy dressing up in "girly" clothes once in a while. It's harmless fun. The reason people frown on this sort of thing is that they're afraid a boy will "become" gay. As for me, I think we are born either heterosexual or homosexual, and people don't "become" gay any more than they become "straight."

My concerns would be 1) how often does the dress up play occur and 2) is it always "girly" dress-up? As to the first, if it is frequent, I'd be concerned only after I tried to interest the boy in other things. Give him fun options. Maybe your sitter is short on ideas how to have fun with kids, especially boys. Help her find other things to do with them. There are so many

fun things for children: Play-Doh, reading stories, hide and seek, coloring books (with boys' pictures), playing in the park, getting outside taking walks and exploring, etc., so why dress up all the time? Now that spring is here, I'd tell the sitter that you want the children to play outside every day in good weather, and thereby reduce the "dress up" time.

As to #2: If your son is always dressing up in girls' clothes, it would make me a little suspicious that the sitter may have some kind of agenda or genuinely dislikes boys. She may not be the sitter ideally suited for your family despite how much you and the kids love her. I would make sure the dress-up basket had lots of choices: pirate hats and eye patches, balls (safe indoor type balls), cowboy hats and boots, lab coats and stethoscopes, etc. and I'd gradually take away a lot of the girls' things, especially the frilliest stuff. Put colorful slacks and fun tops in their place. Dressing up doesn't have to be limited to putting on makeup and frilly clothes and I'd let the babysitter know that you want both children to have variety when they play, and as long as there's variety in what they wear during dress-up, some of the girlie stuff can stay but it must be kept to a minimum ... then sometimes, being twin sisters should not really be an issue.

My own son had a thing for my daughter's cowgirl outfit and was wearing it all the time. It then was a small jump for him to wearing her princess dresses. I thought he was "going really girlie" on me. Then I asked him why he wasn't wearing the cowgirl outfit anymore. He said it was too tight and it didn't fit him anymore because it couldn't be buttoned up in back. I took him shopping to find some other costume and I got him to pick out a cowBOY outfit -- guns and all (sorry to say) -- and he loved it! After that, he still did put on dresses at times but not as much, I'm happy to say.

Now I wonder if I had gotten him a cowboy costume right away when he first started putting on the cowgirl outfit, if he never would have graduated into wearing all his sister's dresses and princess gowns!

I guess I'm a slow learner! Now I wonder how I'm going to lessen his attraction to his cowboy GUNS!

Good luck and wish me a bit a luck too!
MJ

Forcing or Wanting to Do It?

From: TWINGLEMOMI.

Date: Wed Apr 17, 2002 9:02 PM

Subject: Re: parenting dilemma

Hi Connie,

I'm Michelle, 25, single mother of three ... a boy six and a half, and twin girls who are almost three. My son asked me one

day what it was like to be a girl and I asked him if he wanted to put on a dress at some point and see for himself. He nodded a big 'yes.' So, I told him that since Halloween was coming, I'd get him a set of girls' clothes for Trick-or-Treating. From a secondhand store, I got him a princess dress, tiara and magic wand. He loved it! But when I dressed him up in it, the dress was so thin I could see his checkered boxer shorts right through the dress, so -- you might call me crazy -- I went out and bought him a pair of pink panties to match the dress. I tried to find a plain pink pair but all I could get were some with lace and a ribbon bow on them.

When I took them out at home and showed them to him his eyes went as big as saucers. He couldn't wait to put them on. The way he girlishly wiggled his hips as I tugged the panties up his skinny little body unnerved me, like he was turning into a swishy little girl right before my eyes! The panties were fine with the dress and he had a lot of fun going out on the day before Halloween but he then wore it to school as all the kids were dressing up and he came home very upset because so many of the older kids had laughed at him and called him a 'sissy' and a 'little nancy boy' and things like that.

I told him they were just being mean and asked him if other than the teasing if he enjoyed it and learned anything about being a girl. He said it was fun. I hung the dress in his closet and put the crown, the wand and pink panties in his bottom dresser drawer, thinking that would be the end of it all, but I do know he has worn the panties from time to time and once I did walk into his room and he had the dress on as well. I knew enough not to make a scene, so I complimented him on how nice he looked and left him to enjoy himself alone.



To me, for a boy to dress up in girls' clothes is fine if it is something he is choosing to do on his own and can end the activity whenever he wants. It doesn't sound like that is the case with Mrs. Thompson; it sounds like she makes it known to him that SHE enjoys him more as a girl than as a boy, and of course children want to please their caregiver, so he may be participating even when he may not normally choose to play that way on his own. For me, that crosses the line. So I'd make sure your son doesn't feel he is being forced to dress as a girl. Making a boy dress up like a girl for punishment or making him feel bad about being a boy is not good and your sitter should know better; otherwise, set her straight. Of course, if it really is his choice, and he's having fun, then I wouldn't worry about it. If they have a good time being real "twins" -- then what's the harm?

As for Mrs. Thompson: She sounds like a great caregiver for your children in all other regards, and since your children like her so much, you probably should let her have her way just a little bit. Boys can be such a handful, and if your son is so much better behaved in a dress, then I can understand why Mrs. Thompson encourages it. Perhaps you can set aside a day each week when there is no dressing up as a girl, but let Mrs. Thompson dress him up the other days? I dunno.

Just a few thoughts.

Michelle, Mom to three. Anton, 6, Yasmin & Isabel, 3

I Bought My Son Panties

From: ChinaDoll02296

Date: Thu Apr 18, 2002 12:10

Subject: parenting dilemma

Connie,

I want to welcome you to the group. My name is Shauna, a single mom of two boys. Jojo age 5 and D'mitri age 2. If I were you, I wouldn't really worry about it. Your boy is only six. For boys with single moms, I think it is just natural that they will sometimes want to be like their mother.

When Jojo was 4, he started asking me about boys and girls and how girls wear different clothes. He asked about dresses, panties and bras. I let him try on some of my things, which of course were way too big and looked funny on him, so I told him we could buy some girls' things in his size, which he was pleased to hear.

We went shopping and I got him a cheap summer sundress, a tiny training bra and a pair of pink nylon panties. He picked out some cute lacy panties with flowers on them. As we were buying them, the saleswoman asked about my daughter as she assumed I had a daughter back at home and the clothes were for her, but Jojo just blurted out that the clothes were for him. The woman laughed heartily and said her seven-year-

old son liked to wear pretty silky nylon panties a lot too. She thought it was good for a boy to explore his feminine side.

Since then Jojo puts on his girls' clothes frequently, just not all the time. He explains that he just feels like it sometimes. I bought him more items -- two dresses, some lacy ankle socks, a silky purple nylon nightie, and a dozen pairs of very pretty pastel-colored lace panties that he wears now instead of any boys' underwear. Purple seems to be his favorite color in girls' clothes. I think he has a bit of a silky nylon fetish. While he puts on dresses and other outer girls' clothes only a couple of times a week, he does love to sleep in his panties and nightie every night. Of course, my ex went ballistic when he first discovered Jojo wearing a pair of his lacy panties, but he's come around and accepts how I am raising our son and even jokes with Jojo about what color of panties he is wearing on any particular day, so he's not a problem.

