

"If I let Johnny
play with himself
in his silly parties,
he'll do anything
for me!"



Shameless Mothers 4

Chapter 1

Exposing His Fetish

A record number of parents jammed the lunchroom of the Madison Street School for the PTA meeting as Mrs. McMasters, the president, called the meeting to order and then presented the subcommittee's findings detailing the sharp increase in classroom disruptions, antisocial behavior, violence and vandalism. She reported that male students were responsible for the overwhelming majority of problems and cited statistics from the school records:

Boys received 91% of all demerits issued, and within the past year, sixteen boys -- but no girls -- had been expelled. She also noted that almost every boy in school had at least one major negative mark on his record.

Everyone agreed that the boys were the problem, and they applauded when Mrs. McMasters declared an all-out war on the boys. She had been working with the subcommittee as they studied the concept of petticoat punishment and now it was her job to sell the idea to the membership. She told the audience she had seen the results of petticoat punishment firsthand and was convinced of its effectiveness. Now she was lobbying for their support to adopt petticoat rule as a disciplinary measure at their school. Almost everyone in attendance had been alerted that this radical approach to reforming boys was being considered because the subcommittee had conducted a thorough telephone campaign advising parents that this form of discipline was to be proposed and recommended as a solution.

To convince attendees of the efficaciousness of this form of treatment, she talked about several mothers who were already in the process of reforming their sons by forcing them to wear girls' clothing. She added that in several instances spankings and other punishments were needed to get these boys into their girlish clothes in the first place, but eventually the boys gave in. It was remarkable that simply putting them in frilly clothes immediately made them much more tractable. Then she introduced three mothers to demonstrate what they were doing. Each mother brought out her son and explained in detail her own methods and successes with this type of control.

Zora Eschels was the first mother to tell her story. When she brought her son, Johnny, on stage, he appeared to be a typical little boy, dressed in corduroy trousers and a flannel shirt. He seemed a little apprehensive, but at his mother's urging, he smiled at the audience. Zora told the audience that she was going to show them what she did to keep him out of trouble.

"Johnny, put your hands in your pockets, keep yourself busy."

He did it, and immediately he kept moving his hands around in his pockets as his mother spoke. With a big grin, she explained she had cut out the pockets of his trousers. It was fairly obvious the boy was intimately touching himself. The women up front noticed and began giggling and whispering to each other. As Johnny caressed himself, his trousers slid down a bit in front and some of the ladies began to laugh because they could see something pink sticking out above his trouser tops -- and they could tell that the shiny pink was actually the top of a pair of girls' panties. Johnny's shirt had been tucked into the thin black waist elastic of the satiny pink panties, and those panties were now boldly peeking out above his trousers. A contrasting bright pink bow right in the center of the waistband made it obvious they indeed were girls' panties. Little bursts of laughter interrupted his mother's speech as word of the boy's peeking panties spread throughout the audience, and several people moved closer to the stage to get a better look. Zora enjoyed watching them react to this discovery. Eventually, she made a direct reference to Johnny's pink panties, stressing the fact that they were 'his' panties and not simply borrowed from a sister.

"Buying Johnny a drawer full of pretty panties was one of the best and most exciting things I have ever done! And when Cora Marx from your committee called me and told me about the proposal to subject the boys to petticoat punishment (a word I had never heard before), I told her about how I had been panty training my son for years. We always kept it a secret within our family and a few close friends, but now that the whole school will be doing it, I'm happy to come out in the open about it. Cora invited me, and I'm delighted to be here and tell you about my experiences in this area. Johnny is bashful and bit overwhelmed being here in the spotlight, but I have enough panty control over him to overcome that. Putting him in silky panties has worked wonders for me, and I recommend it to all of you other parents.

"Now," she continued, "Johnny stays out of trouble because he's been conditioned to love girls' panties. He's a real panty nut! ... How did it all start? About a year ago I caught him looking in my panty drawer. He said he was just curious. I was surprised to see a boy that young have an interest in sexual things and lingerie. But seeing his little hard-on convinced me otherwise. So I had a heart-to-heart with my mother. She said she had recently read an article about boys maturing sexually, and if you weren't hung up with puritanical sexual notions, it was a great time to shape a boy for life. She says when a boy gets an erection, try to figure out what got him excited, and you can use that information to take charge of him sexually. So, since he seemed to be interested in panties, she said I should use panties to make him devoted to me. Object fetishism, quoting from the article, she said could give me tremendous power over him. I did it, and it worked! And we are here tonight as proof!

"Now he loves drawing pictures of panties and shopping for them. He even has gotten over his embarrassment of modeling them for our family and my friends. Now, don't be alarmed, but I made the biggest strides in his training as I taught him how to masturbate himself in his silky panties. I know the advance callers told you that taking charge of a boy's sexual impulses was the single most important thing you can do to bring him under control, and believe me, it is. I understand some of you may want to bring your boys down a notch or two by feminizing them to a degree but have doubts about the sexual approach. Well, there's nothing like sex to get a boy's

attention and keep him distracted. Personally, I don't see anything wrong with it. To me, it's not incest or anything naughty. It's simply addressing the problem sexual hormones create in young boys. Every boy masturbates, and you can either ignore his urges and let him develop willy-nilly, or you can take charge and use his sex drive to your advantage; use it to make him a better boy, a better student, and a better person when he grows up.

"My little Johnny is too young to spurt his juices, but he's getting close to that point in his development. He has heightened sensitivity in his penis, and his balls really spasm when he goes into a spermless climax. He'll be spurting soon. Actually, this is a great time in his life. Since he doesn't cum yet, once he orgasms, he remains hard and immediately wants to do it all over again. Now, if I turned him loose, he'd jerk off all day and all night nonstop! It's a great way to keep him out of trouble!

"I know there is one school of thought that believes a boy should be denied cumming, and people who practice it supposedly attain a great degree of control over their boys, but I never tried it because it doesn't make sense to me. As male hormones build up in a boy, you have to relieve the pressure or he'll do all kinds of crazy and destructive things. I decided from the start I'd make him into a little masturbator, and I love how he's maturing. He's the sweetest thing.

"The only problem is at night when I'm not there to monitor him. I have to tie his hands to the sides of the bed, otherwise he'd jack-off all night long and never get any sleep because he so loves to do it, and as you can see, he's not even embarrassed to touch himself right here on stage in front of you. Through his soft panties, he loves to tickle the sensitive areas between his legs and massage his silken hips and bottom, but he's only allowed to do that when I give him permission, as I have here. I've made it into a reward system. He'll do anything for me if I tell him I'll let him play with himself in his panties."

The audience laughed and whistled. A few people yelled out to him and called him a sissy and other names. He blushed but it did little to distract him from his little game of panty boy pocket pool. He was in his own perverted little world. He didn't stop enjoying himself as he wiggled back and forth and stroked away with abandon.

The effectiveness of Zora's approach was apparent. The panty-wearing boy was somewhat embarrassed, but more important, he was completely under her control. After Zora finished her story, she received a loud round of applause, especially as she led Johnny offstage, because, instead of taking him by the hand, she grabbed his bow-decorated waist elastic, yanked up hard on it, and pulled him along by his panties--like a puppy on a leash. The straining panties must have crushed and irritated Johnny's penis as he walked because he twitched and squirmed as he hopped and skipped to keep up with her.