

# Lois and Tracie,

## Chapter 01

### “Wet Pants Mean Dry Diapers”

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Lois Sterling sprawled on her bed because she unusually and suddenly felt exhausted.

This happened at 3 P.M. on Saturday 11 June 2011, the day after Summer Vacation started at the exclusive Pasadena, California co-educational private school Lois Sterling attended.

The day started off with a heavier than usual ‘June Gloom’ deep marine layer blocking the sun even 20 miles inland in Pasadena. But by 1 P.M. the sky was clear, a light breeze was blowing and the weather was warm and glorious. Thus Lois was so frustrated to have lost energy, yet she had presence of mind enough to kick off her sneakers before hitting her bed.

Lois shared one of the mid-size mansions in the part of Pasadena south of Colorado Boulevard and on the west of the Arroyo Seco with her divorced mother Emily, her much younger sister Tracie and her maternal grandmother Mona Holloway. Tracie had a nanny who lived in, as did Emily’s ladies maid.

Lois generally only started remembering the name of the nannies when they had lasted six months. Sharon Schmale had been Emily’s ladies maid

since Lois could remember. They got along very well, to the point Lois thought of Sharon as a young aunt willing to spoil her rotten.

Mona must have been young when she gave birth to Emily, her only child. When Mona's husband died suddenly, leaving her an exceptionally wealthy young widow, she inherited that mansion.

She had a tradition with Lois that when they were home without a schedule on Saturday afternoons, they would go for a drive without any purpose except having fun. Usually there would be a stop for ice cream. Generally shopping would be involved. It was a time for them to bond without the distraction of Tracie and her nanny.

Emily was a very successful advertising executive, supervising several major accounts for the West Coast branch of an ad agency founded by the father of her much older ex-husband Roger in 1923 in New York City on Madison Avenue of Manhattan.

She managed to retain friendly relations with Roger because he lived in New York. Emily retained her partnership in the agency as part of the generous divorce settlement, with legal and physical custody of their daughters.

Roger had an adult daughter with his late first wife and a son with a former office manager he did not marry. Roger would spend a week late each summer at a West Coast hotel with his daughters and a nanny. Lois did not even begin to think about her week with her father until a few days before it started.

Normally when home Lois made a point of being where Granny Mona could easily find her because she so enjoyed those drives. Mona always had a Bentley less than 2 years old.

Not long after 3 P.M. when Mona was ready for the adventure, she grew increasingly concerned that she could not find Lois. The girl was not supposed to use the pool by herself, but in fact swam better than most fish. The day having grown warm, the pool was the first place Mona looked.

By 3:55 P.M. Mona had looked in every likely place where Lois would go in the house and on the estate to have fun. The last place she thought to look was Lois' bedroom.

The hall door was ajar, which was odd. Normally it was closed whether Lois was in or out of her room. Mona saw the shoes and then Lois on the bed in such a strange position. As she approached Lois it was obvious the girl was sound asleep. Lois also had not just dampened her panties; she had flooded all her clothing!

Fortunately the bed was turned down with the summer duvet off to the side. Also it was lucky that Emily had never gotten around to removing the waterproof mattress protector from her daughter's bed. Mona knew that was not just a coincidence, and was darn glad the waterproof protector was in place.

Lois had turned 12 on 30 May. There was no indication she was nearing puberty. Mona was not told differently as a result of Lois' most recent physical exam by her pediatrician. With Emily working full-time and Lois not wanting any attention from a nanny, Mona almost always took Lois to medical and dental appointments. She had the time and loved being with her favorite granddaughter.

Unfortunately this was not the first time Mona needed to deal with a prepubescent daughter who had been dry since toilet training suddenly wetting while sleeping. The difference was the last time Emily was only

11 and a few months when she reached puberty, then reverted to bedwetting within a few weeks.

Mona's first instinct was to gently wake Lois, which she did. She was there to offer a tender embrace as Lois burst into tears when she felt her wet jeans. Partly she was frustrated and mostly she was terrified her mother's bladder control problems were passed along to her.

Silently Mona shared Lois' thinking. The 'Urinary Curse' had struck again. Mona knew since she was a child that her mother was urinary incontinent and needed diapers to function. Mona was very grateful that she retained her bladder control, except for a few weeks when pregnant with Emily. Even after reaching menopause Mona had less bladder problems than other women her age.

Once Lois had her tears under control, Mona suggested she take a shower before redressing. That late on Saturday there was no maid on duty. Mona remembered how to change sheets, so while Lois was in the bathroom Mona replaced the bottom sheet and waterproof protector on Lois' bed.

When Lois was tidy, she asked if they could still go on their drive. Mona assured her that was going to happen. What she did not tell Lois was that there would be a different adventure.

After changing the bed, Mona had called Frank Bracket, the owner of Just-for-Tots store. That sold the usual up-scale infant-toddler things, but also larger sizes. For example, the changing table in Tracie's room was purchased from Just-for-tots in the summer of 2010.

Tracie had delayed toilet learning. When that became obvious as she passed age 3, Emily felt a larger changing table was needed. Tracie was

always heavy for her age, so at 3 had outgrown Size 6 and even Size 7 diapers.

The only viable alternative for Tracie was cloth diapers and separate plastic panties. Babykins made the panties and DyDee Service provided delivery of clean gauze diapers, as they had done since the end of WWI. A sturdy changing table was vital for a robust girl needing to be pinned into gauze diapers.

Mona was sure Frank Bracket and his staff could help find a way to manage Lois' enuresis. Just-for-Tots would not close before Mona and Lois arrived.

Lois knew that her great grandmother and her mother had bladder issues. That possibility was not discussed with Lois, but she was bright enough to anticipate she could revert to wetting. That afternoon as she walked to the Bentley Lois asked, "Granny, does this mean I will have to always wear diapers?"

"Are you wearing diapers now?" Mona asked with a smile. "Let's not make a mountain out of a mole hill. It could be this wet bed is a one-time thing.

"On the other hand, it would be a very smart idea to have the appropriate sizes of diapers on hand to fit you on the off chance you wet again. I keep up with that because Tracie keeps growing and wetting.

"Please keep an open mind. I've known Frank Bracket for ages. His parents still ran the store when your mother's problem began. Nobody is better at providing the things needed to discreetly manage wetting than Frank and Just-for-Tots.

“Just in case I suggest we buy you big girl pull-ups that will fit you. I believe the best known is GoodNites. They are sold in supermarkets, but if they work for you we’ll order them delivered.

“I’ve read that GoodNites work better when gals are active than in bed, but sometimes a diaper is easier to change.

“Finally I know from your mother’s experience that to manage bedwetting at home in private nothing is more comfortable and effective than pinned cloth diapers inside plastic panties.

“We already have DyDee Service for Tracie. Neighbors do not know a third of those are for your mother. If you need cloth diapers at home, not even the DyDee driver will know.

“We already have Babykins vinyl panties for Tracie and adult Kins vinyl panties for your mother. While we are buying the disposable products discreetly I think we should buy some vinyl panties in your size. This will be a secret!”

“Granny, you know best,” Lois said with a smile. “It also could be that I no longer have decent control. I have faith you will still love me even if I wet my pants and bed.”

It had not occurred to Mona to bring a change of clothing for Lois for what was supposed to be a short trip.

Walking from the Bentley to the store in the deserted parking lot, Lois spectacularly wet her jeans. Since she had showered and used a toilet less than a half hour previously, it was amazing she had accumulated that much urine within her bladder!

In June of 2011, Morgan Susan Evans was a talented 20 year-old sales associate at Just-for-Tots. Morgan was especially effective with people older than childhood who wet, because Morgan was urinary incontinent. It also was plus that she lived in a Pasadena mansion and had graduated from the same elite private school attended by Lois.

Normally Morgan left early on Saturday evenings. It was Frank Bracket's hope Morgan would go on a date. Still he sensed that the situation of Lois Sterling would be just the thing to interest Morgan. He told her about the call from Mona and about Tracie and Emily wetting. Morgan knew all about Tracie and the over-sized changing table. She had long suspected Emily wore diapers.

Needless to say, Morgan was waiting at the parking lot door when Mona's Bentley pulled in. Morgan walked out of the door and was close to Lois when the wetting happened. The sky was still bright with daylight so Morgan could see what happened. However, nobody else was in the parking lot except Lois and Mona.

Mona cuddled Lois who started to cry. Morgan promised to rush them to a private demonstration room. There were no other customers in the store; the Colorado Boulevard door was closed. On her way into the store, Morgan locked the parking lot door to ensure privacy.

The first order of business was to help Lois remove her wet jeans, shirt and panties. Those came off before Lois' sneakers and socks got wet.

Mona used Pampers baby wipes on the large changing table in the demonstration room to clean Lois, who soon stopped crying.

Morgan introduced herself and pulled up her skirt to reveal the crotch of an Attends Breathable adult disposable: "Lois, we have not met. I am

sorry about all this, but trust me, I understand wet beds and pants. Been there; done that!”

“Will I always need diapers?” Lois asked.

Morgan answered, “It is different for everyone. I still hold out hope my bladder control will return.

“What I suggest is to concentrate on getting through the rest of today and tonight. Maybe you will use the toilet before bed and you will wake up dry. I would wear a diaper at home because if it gets wet it is less uncomfortable than wetting a bed in my experience.

“I know DyDee delivers gauze diapers to your home, both 27” and 36” square, as well as toddler prefold diapers and waterproof underpads. We can easily find out if the 27” square will be best. My guess is that they will be fine. After you are wearing a gauze diaper we can select the best size Kins vinyl panties.

“After we have selected the vinyl panties, then you could remove the sample DyDee diaper. Certainly GoodNites for Girls size L/XL will fit you. They are discreet, but if you wet again as much as this time you will leak.

“Attends Breathable Small will fit you well. They are less likely to leak if you wet that much. In the car you can always sit on a DyDee waterproof underpad to protect the car seat.

“Finally, since nobody will see, you could wear the gauze diaper and vinyl panties for the ride home. They will contain your biggest, fastest flood.”

“But, Miss Evans, my jeans are soaked. Besides, would they fit over any kind of diaper?” Lois asked shyly.

“Even snug jeans will fit over GoodNites, and if the GoodNites are enough protection, no worries. However, you will need looser jeans over the Attends. We only sell jeans for babies and toddlers, but Monday the store where I get my jeans fitted over Attends will be open. I’ll give you the name of my sales consultant, the address and phone number. They open at 10 A.M. and almost always start answering their phone earlier. If I can reach her should I ask her to expect a call from you?”

“Thank you Miss Evans. Look, so far this afternoon I have wet twice,” Lois said. “If I were old enough to gamble I would bet I will wet again today.

“How about before I try on the gauze diaper we make sure I can fit into the GoodNites and the Attends diaper. Tomorrow we can figure out which I should wear to church and lunch.

“For now I think I would be an idiot to wear anything but the gauze diapers and vinyl panties. Like you say, nobody will know about my size vinyl panties and anyone curious will keep assuming the DyDee delivery is just for little Tracie.”

Mona hugged Lois and gave her a big kiss. Morgan is not by nature a physically affectionate person. She guessed Lois would prefer to not be embraced by her.

It was not necessary to open bags of GoodNites and Attends. Samples of all sizes were already in the demonstration room. Sure enough both the GoodNites and Attends fit Lois as if designed for her.

What surprised Morgan was that Mona stepped up to the changing table and spread out one of the 27” square 2-ply gauze diapers. Expertly she

folded over the sides and placed 2 of the toddler prefolds on the larger diaper.

Lois climbed into position. The original folding of the sides was not quite enough and the ends of the gauze diaper also needed to be folded. Lois got up.

Mona made the adjustments. Lois settled back onto the diaper, which now fit comfy and snug.

Lois smiled bravely as increasingly smaller Kins pull-on vinyl panties were tried over her gauze diaper. It turned out the appropriate size was just smaller than the adult Kins range.

Nobody informed Lois. A dozen Babykins Toddler XXX vinyl panties were put into a Just-for-Tots bag. They did not charge for the pair Lois was wearing. DyDee would replace the sample diapers later at no cost to Just-for-Tots.

Solving the problem of dressing Lois over her diapers for the drive home was trickier. Just-for-Tots sells clothing which will fit Lois, but all of that is designed to appear childish.

Mona felt badly for Lois.

Lois simply smiled and said, "In for a penny, in for a pound! Look I am wearing diapers because I wet, so I might as well look the part.

"Granny, may I have one of the less frilly dresses and also one of the darling sunny suits?"

Mona smiled and assured Lois she could buy as many dresses as she wanted. So Lois added a romper, a couple of summer weight Onesies and 2 more little girl dresses to the selection.

Lois left the store wearing the first less frilly dress with her own sneakers and socks during the ride home.

Tracie's nanny in 2011 was named Linda Dittberner. Despite the fact Lois did not know her name, Linda was an excellent nanny. She specialized in children with delayed toilet learning. Linda also favored using cloth diapers in bed, since she did not have to wash them.

Tracie did have some bowel control, but needed her diet carefully controlled to prevent constipation. Messy diapers were not a problem.

When it was time for dinner Tracie's highchair was at the dining table. She was four so too short to use a regular chair and chubby enough booster seats did not work for her. Even in restaurants Tracie did not object to using a highchair. Mona, Emily and Linda keep telling Tracie that diapers and highchairs were not just for babies.

Linda always sat beside Tracie, to feed her from the left. Tracie could make herself understood. She blinked when she saw Lois dressed in such an unusual way.

"Guess what, Sis, today I wet my pants so I am wearing a diaper like you!" Lois admitted with a relaxed, happy smile. "I am sure we will be sharing the same changing table since that is where the cloth diapers are kept."

Tracie smiled and giggled in reply.

Emily had been away from the house for a client meeting in Century City until shortly after Mona and Lois drove to Just-for-Tots. While Sharon helped Emily change her outfit, she provided a vivid account of Lois wetting while sleeping on her bed. She said that Mona was dealing with the problem.

Nothing was said about Emily's diapers. During the day normally Emily was able to function well by wearing snug stretchy cotton/Spandex knit panties holding slip-in disposable pads. Those were made by cutting off the flaps of Pampers Cruisers size 4 and Pampers Extra Protection size 4. Making those slip-in pads was one of Sharon's chores. The worn stretchy panties were put in a hamper. Every couple of days a part-time laundress took care of those.

Emily used the changing table in Tracie's room to pin on and remove her own DyDee diapers. She wore the 36" square flat gauze diapers but the same toddler prefolds as did Tracie. Sometimes Emily would change to cloth diapers as soon as she got home. That Saturday night her slip-in pad was nearly dry so Emily did not change it before dinner.

When she saw Lois, she greeted her older daughter with a sympathetic hug and a kiss on her cheek: "Sorry, Precious, I guess I gave you to bladder curse. My bad!"

"Aww Mom, or now maybe I should call you 'Mommy'?" Lois responded with a brave smile. "Probably I've been living on borrowed time without wetting. Like Granny said 'Maybe this was a one-time thing' except that I wet again in the Just-for-Tots parking lot less than a half hour after I showered and used the toilet following my first wetting.

"I know you will still love me as much as Tracie even if I wet and need diapers. We know Tracie has no control. You have told me you have no

control and do not keep that a secret in the family. What I can promise everyone is I will not whine or complain. I will willingly try any suggestion to keep me 'socially continent' and prevent my damaging furniture. If any of this embarrasses me I accept as a natural consequence.

"I also promise I will not whine or use my wetting as an excuse if I misbehave to avoid getting spanked. I know you only spank me for my own good. You have said that was what Granny used to tell you when you were my age," Lois added with a smirk and a giggle.

Emily smiled as she said, "Watch that smart mouth, or your diaper could come off right now. Trust me the sting of a spanking lasts much longer when covered by a diaper."

From then on dinner was very pleasant. Emily and Mona employed as their shared cook Beverly Milne who was excellent. She could make family-style comfort food better than Sizzler or Hometown Buffet, yet for parties Beverly as chef could prepare fancy restaurant quality meals. Mona's mansion had a catering-style kitchen and Beverly had a network of sous chefs, line cooks and servers on call as needed.

Tracie's meal was pre-cut in the kitchen. Linda Dittberner was always ready to help Tracie, but she proved responsible and also hungry. She held her own Sippy Cup of milk and was proud she no longer needed baby bottles.

Lois was surprised she was so hungry and did not find her diaper uncomfortable while she was eating.

Then suddenly she got up and asked Mona to help her remove her diaper so she could use the toilet to pee.

However, just as she dashed out of the dining room, before Mona caught up with her, Lois wet once again. The combination of gauze diapers and Babykins vinyl panties could deal with the wetting.

Seeing that, Mona led Lois to the bathroom in Tracie's room so they would be close to the changing table and supply of gauze diapers. Since Tracie turned three Emily had insisted the room be called 'Tracie's room' and never 'The Nursery'.

The first time Lois forgot, she was soundly spanked on her very bare derrière by Emily using an oval wooden hairbrush. Lois respected being spanked and behaved well so as to avoid spankings.

After Mona helped Lois undress and removed her diaper, Lois sat on the toilet to finish peeing and did her best to move her bowels. To her it felt like she needed to poop, but that did not happen. Mona saw the attempt to move her bowels and fetched a suppository. With that aid Lois was able to empty her bowels.

She wiped herself clean and climbed onto the changing table. As she had done in the store, Mona expertly pinned the diaper snugly on Lois. She put her new dress back on. Mona and Lois washed their hands. Then they returned to their dinners.

Tracie slept in a youth bed with safety side rails. Of course it had a waterproof mattress protector, as did the beds of Emily and Lois, neither of which had side rails.

When Emily tucked Lois into bed, she shyly asked, "Mommy because I need diapers will you put rails on my bed or make me sleep in a crib?"

“Lois Darling, you have never fallen out of a bed, so do not worry about side rails,” Emily said kindly. “Of course if you say you want either side rails or a crib I will not be shocked.

“When I reverted to bedwetting my mom never threatened me or spanked me about the wetting. I was not teased but still I often was curious about being put to sleep in a crib. In those days I never had seen a youth bed with side rails like Tracie has now.

“And it is no secret between us that until I left home for university my mom never hesitated to spank me for any misbehavior that did not involve wetting.”

“Yes, Mommy, you have often told me that Granny spanked you. Usually that happens just before or soon after you spank me. Should I be worried because you just reminded me?” Lois asked and not entirely kidding.

“Well, Lois, have you been naughty and were not caught? Have you something you want to confess to be before you go to sleep?” Emily asked and was not entirely kidding.

“Mommy, before I felt tired this afternoon, I did put on some of the lipstick you gave me which I promised to only wear with your permission for special occasions. I had just cleaned it off and flushed the tissue before I fell asleep. Was that naughty enough I deserve a spanking?” Lois asked in a matter of fact way.

“Lois Darling, this is a time I do not understand you,” Emily said kindly. “My guess is that you mention the lipstick because you feel you should be spanked.

“So, if you are sure you cannot rest until I spank you, get up and bring me the punishment hairbrush.”

Lois did get up and handed her mother that hairbrush.

“So be it, Young Lady. Put on your robe. We need to return to Tracie’s room to remove your diaper. I will lead you back to your room to spank you.

“Then after that I will lead you back to the changing table for a fresh diaper. If this keeps up perhaps we should buy a second changing table for your room,” Emily said and was not entirely kidding.

They marched to Tracie’s room, leaving the hairbrush behind. Lois was undressed and her diaper removed. Naked except for her robe she was led back to her room. Emily gave her a significant hairbrush spanking on her bare delicate derrière. Lois cried as much as she ever did while getting spanked.

She went limp and Emily stopped spanking her. Lois recovered and embraced her Mommy, who in turn kissed her warmly. Hand in hand they went back to the changing table where Emily proved to be just as expert pinning on diapers.

Sure enough, Lois found the sting of spanking lasts far longer when wearing a diaper and vinyl panties. She slept much of that night on her tummy.

In the morning Lois woke up soaked. She got out of bed. It was early yet Mona was awake in the kitchen brewing a pot of coffee. She could see the diaper sagging below the hem of Lois’ nightie.

On the way to the changing table Lois admitted she had deserved the spanking, of which Mona was unaware. The bare damp derrière provided all the proof that Emily had administered a real punishment spanking. Mona assumed that Lois deserved it, but perhaps for something other than playing with lipstick.

A decision had to be made soon. Each time Lois had wet within the past 24 hours she would have flooded a GoodNites. Voiding all at once like that would certainly challenge an Attends Breathable.

Lois would not consider missing Sunday school. She said she was not worried about potential embarrassment wearing a gauze diaper and vinyl panties.

Once she was re-diapered Mona helped Lois try on some of her usual Sunday dresses. The second one was full and just long enough the dry diaper was hidden. Mona realized she should have let Lois try on dresses while her diaper was soaked.

At 12 Lois was still required to attend Sunday school and not the actual service in the sanctuary. Often Lois helped care for the younger children, including Tracie.

However, this was the first time Lois had been to that church wearing a diaper. Before Emily and Roger divorced they attended a different church. Lois had been toilet trained for several years when they moved to share the mansion with Mona.

An hour before they would leave for church Mona phoned the minister's wife, who was a good friend. The answer was that Lois was a beloved member of the church and her diaper made no difference. There was an

over-sized changing table in the toddler room of the school. That was private from the classrooms.

All Lois needed to do was tell her teacher quietly she needed to be changed. The teacher would alert the assistant teacher in the toddler classroom. She would meet Lois in the changing room and would use diapers from Tracie's ginormous diaper bag, which would already be in Tracie's cubby near the changing table.

Mona put three of Lois' Babykins vinyl panties into that diaper bag, showing her where they were stored. Lois would make sure the assistant teacher used the appropriate vinyl panties.

To help Lois feel better about everything and to prove there were no hard feelings, Emily asked Sharon Schmale to apply some of the pink lipstick to Lois and to give her the tube. That was carried in Lois' purse.

After the assistant teacher changed Lois, she refreshed her lipstick. Lois loved the positive attention. Sure enough she had wet more than an Attends could handle. Clearly she needed those gauze diapers.

Tracie also was diapered at Sunday school twice.

During lunch at the Pasadena Sizzler Restaurant on Arroyo Parkway, both Tracie and Lois needed diaper changes. Emily and Mona prefer that restaurant because the ladies' room changing table is sturdier than average. They have seen some large girls being diapered in there. Lois hardly over-filled that changing table.

Back at the mansion Tracie and Lois were diapered for naps and dressed accordingly. Lois wore a new Onesies. She slept well and wet her diaper.

It was just as well Mona bought enough of the Babykins Toddler XXX size vinyl panties. There were still many DyDee diapers in reserve. Mona would phone them to increase the number on each delivery to accommodate Lois.

Of course Morgan Evans had already sent DyDee an e-mail before she left Just-for-Tots Saturday evening. Doing so ensured that Morgan would receive her commission from DyDee. To Morgan business is business.

In bed after waking in her wet nap diaper, Lois felt the past day was a satisfactory experience. She found weirdly enough she not only did not hate being diapered, in most ways so far she enjoyed the sensation.