

Lola Dietrichson: “My Mommy Miriam”

Fiction by Angela Bauer
As told to her

The Fall of 2009 was melancholy for the Dietrichson Family: Barbara, Tom’s loving wife and Lola’s beloved mother was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer in September and died on 22 December, Lola’s twelfth birthday.

Relative to the loss of Barbara the fact that Lola reverted to wetting day and night was a mere inconvenience.

Barbara was discharged from the hospital on 4 December to enjoy her final few weeks at home under the care of a hospice nurse. Following the death that nurse continued living in the family home supervising the care of Lola. Tom and the nurse became engaged on 8 January. Immediately her identity came under investigation. On 18 January she died in an auto accident.

The bright spot of December and January was the promotion of Mrs. Miriam Garrison from housemaid to Lola’s nanny. In December 2009 Miriam had only been working for Barbara five years and she did not live in the house. Barbara was a stay-at-home-mom.

During Miriam’s time working for Barbara, Lola was in school much of the day. Consequently over the years Miriam and Barbara had countless conversations about parenting.

Miriam was a few years older than Barbara and had married right after high school. So when Lola was seven Miriam’s son and daughter had already started college.

When her kids were very young Miriam only worked as a nanny for wealthy families with children who had not started first grade. Then as

Miriam's children matured so they had outside activities, she only took non-live-in maid jobs. Miriam's husband had died in an industrial accident a few months before she took the job with Barbara.

When Barbara died so suddenly, the housekeeper and the cook could not understand why the hospice nurse did not move to another job. Immediately Miriam was promoted to nanny and moved into the estate.

Until then Lola did not know Miriam very well, because by the time she returned from school each day Miriam was going home. Weekday mornings Lola would be dressing herself for school and outside waiting for the school bus as Miriam arrived.

However, whenever Lola and Miriam did talk, they understood each other. Barbara only told Lola very nice things about Miriam, so Lola never doubted how much her Mommy trusted Miriam.

Barbara had explained to Miriam that although Lola toilet-trained easily and early, set-back were to be expected. When children were sick they sometimes lost bowel and bladder control.

Miriam as a mother and as a nanny had experienced many such setbacks. Barbara believed in being prepared, so she had always kept a bag of the disposable diapers which fit Lola, who grew slowly, in a closet ready for use in the middle of the night. When Lola was large enough for disposable Pull-Ups Barbara also stocked those.

Barbara was ready to scrap stocking diapers a year after Miriam arrived. She suggested that Barbara buy GoodNites for Girls in case of a wetting/messing emergency. Lola might be less embarrassed.

Coincidentally on Thanksgiving Sunday in 2009 Barbara asked a teacher to let Lola try on a Pampers Cruiser Size 7 to be sure those still fit. If not then Barbara was going to donate the unopened bags of those she had in stock. Lola was petite enough at almost twelve the Size 7 did fit her.

Barbara might have mentioned those just-in-case diapers and GoodNites to the hospice nurse. That turned out well, because the nurse was carrying three GoodNites in her purse when she accompanied Lola to the funeral.

That was the first time Lola wet when well since she was toilet-trained. The nurse took Lola to the ladies' room. Lola took off her wet

panties, let the nurse clean her and then needed no help putting on a GoodNites.

Later at the cemetery Lola wet her GoodNites enough she wanted to change it before the limo ride home.

While waiting for the burial to conclude the hospice nurse phoned Just-for-Tots to order Attends Underwear and Diapers which were more appropriate for Lola. Those arrived while the collation buffet was in progress. The nurse asked Miriam to take Lola to her room and diaper her for bed.

That was the first time Miriam had taken such intimate care of Lola, but it was clear Lola and Miriam trusted each other. Later that evening Miriam told Tom that she wanted to become Lola's nanny.

The day after the funeral was a Sunday. The nurse and Lola totally got into having a nursery. Just-for-Tots opened a half-hour early so a changing table, youth bed with safety folding side-rails and DyDee gauze diapers were ordered and installed before Lola's bedtime.

Miriam's first duty was on the next day, a Monday, to take Lola for a pediatric medical exam. For that Lola wore pinned gauze DyDee diapers and soft vinyl pull-on panties. It was just as well Miriam remembered how to pin cloth diapers.

She also knew that Lola had deliberately misbehaved so that she would be spanked, although Barbara had stopped spanking Lola a few years previously.

While alone with Lola in the family SUV used for errands by the staff, Miriam parked on a quiet street. She faced the girl: "Lola, something you need to know about me is that I believe spanking should only be used rarely. I never participate in birthday or other playful spankings.

"Your father authorized me to spank you when I decide that is necessary. You are the first child I have 'nannied' older than first grade. I spanked all of those children but only rarely. My late husband stopped spanking our son when he was ten and I spanked our daughter for the last time when she was nine.

"Remember, Lola, that if I ever need to spank you, I will spank very hard. I hope you do not decide to test me because I spank harder and longer when I think misbehavior is deliberate. Oh, yes, Lola, I only spank bare bottoms!"

“Nanny Garrison, the nurse spanked me when I pitched a tantrum,” Lola admitted.

“With me it would be better to just tell me you either deserve or want to be spanked. Please avoid deliberately misbehaving. Of course when I spank you, it will be hard, will leave red marks and you will cry your cute eyes out!” Miriam promised.

“Nanny Garrison, we do understand one another,” Lola said boldly. “When we get home please take me to my room and give me a hard spanking so I will remember to behave better.”

Fortunately the next morning, a Tuesday, when the clinical lab was drawing blood and urine specimens they ignored the red marks on Lola’s delicate derrière.

It had already been decided that Lola would be held out of school for two or more weeks. Miriam drove her to grief counselors. At first Lola wanted to be pinned into diapers around the clock. That was possible while the hospice nurse was still living at the house and shared Lola’s diapering duties.

Clearly the nurse was not going to get up in the middle of the night to change a diaper forever. Therefore, Miriam had another serious talk with Lola in the nursery, with the hall door locked: “Precious One: Here is a new rule, like it or not. I will let you play in diapers before you go to bed. I will gladly change those diapers. At 3:00 A.M. I will change your diaper as if you were a baby waking you as seldom as possible.

“In exchange when you wake up you will remove that gauze diaper and put it in the DyDee pail. You will put your wet vinyl panties in their container to be washed later. You will take a bath or shower just as you have done for years.

“Until you are sure you can control your bladder during the day you decide if you want to wear an Attends Underwear or one of your nice DyDee training pants. You will slide those up or down so you can use the toilet as often as needed. During the day you will carry the ginormous pink diaper bag.

“I will only be on duty from 3:30 P.M. until I change your diaper at 3:00 A.M. While I am on duty you may play as babyishly as you like, so long as you are responsible about using the toilet during the day so that your underwear stays dry.

“Mrs. Loring is your tutor, not your nanny or maid. She will excuse you to use the toilet as needed, so long as you do not abuse the toilet privilege. Your father and I want you ready to return to school wearing your uniform and regulation big girl cotton panties as soon as practical.

“You know very well that if you ever wet your panties at school for the rest of that year you will be diapered before you leave the house. During school the nurse there will change you during the lunch period and before you take the bus home. Trust me; you do not want to wear diapers at school!

“Is all this clear, Lola Precious?”

“Yes, Nanny Garrison, I will be responsible wearing my panties during school days, so long as I can wear diapers after school when I am home,” Lola agreed with a beatific smile. She hugged and kissed Miriam, receiving a forehead kiss in return.

Actually Lola knew all about the Polytechnic School rules about wetting, as enforced by their nurse, Eve Gordon, RN.

Barbara and Tom were good friends with Elaine and Noah Miller. The Millers were also members of the Annandale Golf and Country Club. In fact they lived on North San Rafael Avenue just off the Seventh Fairway.

Their daughter Anita and son William had attended the same schools as Lola. Anita, having been born in February 1995, is nearly three years older than Lola, but she is only two classes ahead. William was born in March 1997 and is in the same class as Lola.

What Lola remembered was that when she was totally toilet-trained and in Kindergarten at Pacific Oaks Children’s School, everyone knew the only child in Second Grade who still was in GoodNites Pull-Ups because she day-wet was Anita.

Anita was not embarrassed about her Pull-Ups. When Lola visited the Miller estate Anita proudly showed off her large changing table, stacks of DyDee gauze diapers and a matching pair of twin extra-long youth beds with folding safety side rails. Nanny Joan Hall took care of Anita and William until 2012, diapering Anita in the afternoons and for bed, even at age seventeen!

Anita, William and Lola all shared Dr. Jennifer Sherquest as their pediatrician. Sometimes when Mrs. Miller was having coffee with Barbara

she would talk about trying to toilet-train Anita, who otherwise was one of the smartest students in her class.

Before Anita started Third Grade at the Sequoia School, she told Lola that she still needed to wear GoodNites to school and had to change those during lunch and before going home. When Lola started Third Grade at Sequoia, Anita was in Fifth Grade and was almost proud of wetting her GoodNites. Many times that year and the next Lola and Anita were using the girls' room at the same time. Anita was not shy about being seen in GoodNites.

When Lola had a sleep-over in Anita's room, either Elaine Miller or Joan Hall would diaper her for bed, using smaller soft vinyl pull-on panties which Anita outgrew before wearing.

Barbara candidly told Lola that Mrs. Miller and Nanny Hall not only had permission to diaper Lola, if that was what Lola desired, they were expected to spank Lola the same as they would spank Anita if she misbehaved. Lola promised her mother she would be a good girl, but at the Miller estate she would ask to be spanked with the hairbrush kept for that purpose on Anita's bedside table.

The bed in Lola's room was queen-size and had a waterproof sheet to protect the mattress although Lola did not wet her bed. When Anita slept-over she brought a dark blue ginormous diaper bag, filled with DyDee gauze diapers and both sizes of vinyl panties. Barbara would diaper Anita until she learned to pin on her own diapers. Then if Lola was in the mood she would be diapered, which was virtually always.

In the morning Anita was always wet. Lola would get out of bed quietly when she needed to pee. She would ask Barbara to remove her diaper so she could use the toilet. Then Barbara would re-diaper Lola. Usually shortly before it was time to get up Anita would deliberately wet her diaper to show solidarity with Anita.

Anita was always scheduled to transfer to Polytechnic School for Seventh Grade. During that summer Anita told Lola that it had been decided she had to wear real diapers to school; GoodNites were not accepted as diapers. Anita showed Lola the Attends Breathable disposable diapers she would be wearing to school. She proved she could change those without help, but under the school rules only the nurse could change diapers there. Lola never forgot that rule!

Consequently Lola was careful to pay attention when her bladder needed to be emptied. It took a month for Lola to reliably sense the need

to use a toilet in time. During early 2010 tutor Virginia Loring and Samantha Schwartz, PhD (the Principal of Polytechnic School) agreed because Lola was more than keeping up with her class, there was no hurry returning to school.

“Officially” Dr. Schwartz did not know about Lola’s bladder control issues. Nothing about that became part of her permanent record.

Once Lola became confident that she could get to a toilet before wetting her trainers, several times a week she did ask to be pinned into diapers the minute Miriam came on duty.

In early February Tom began making a point of being home for dinner early enough Lola was still up to eat with him. She did not want her Daddy thinking of herself as a baby. For dinner she would wear big girl panties, a nice dress appropriate for a twelve year-old young woman, Kitten-heel pumps and lipstick.

After the first few Daddy/Daughter dinners Tom invited Miriam to eat with them. Lola was delighted that her father seemed as comfortable talking to Miriam as he had been talking to her mother before she got sick.

One evening in late February 2010 Tom announced that a friend who works for Walt Disney Company had given him tickets to Disneyland. Tom suggested that because Lola was still being tutored and was far ahead in her studies, Lola should be taken to Disneyland that Friday.

Her tutor would be given the day off. Lola would get herself dressed after breakfast. As soon as the freeway traffic rush had cleared Miriam and Lola would drive to Disneyland and stay until it closed.

That Thursday evening Lola asked if she should wear Attends Underwear: “Nanny Garrison, the last time Mommy took me to Disneyland I had not wet that I could remember, but waiting in line for rides I thought I was going to wet. In a ladies’ room I saw girls taller than me changing into dry GoodNites without embarrassment.

“For me GoodNites are a joke, they leak! But if I wore a full skirt the Attends pull-ups would not show. So if I did wet while in-line I would not leak. Then I could change before standing in line for the next ride.”

Miriam answered, “Sure Lola; that sounds like a plan. Just put some wipes and a few Attends into a backpack. I’ll be with you if you need help.”

Lola managed to cram eight Attends Underwear into the backpack. For the drive to Disneyland Lola wore an even more absorbent Attends Breathable diaper. She put another of those into the backpack for the drive home.

At the park entrance Miriam's purse and Lola's backpack were checked, but nothing was said about the Attends. The security lady just smiled.

An hour after entering The Magic Kingdom Lola went to a ladies' room to remove her soggy Breathable Small. She sat on a toilet to empty her bladder and then pulled on an Attends Underwear. A few babies or small children were being diapered on changing tables, as were some larger kids.

That day was a lot of fun. Lola used toilets, but also wet her pull-ups. Miriam suspected that the wetting was deliberate, but she did not care. Lola was being responsible about using toilets; she was entitled to play big baby at Disneyland.

By the time Disneyland started to close, Lola was exhausted. Miriam took her to a ladies' room and used a changing table to change the wet Underwear, replacing it with a Breathable Small.

Lola was sound asleep within minutes of their SUV leaving the Disneyland parking structure. Miriam called the house from the SUV when they were about ten minutes away.

Tom was waiting to carry his sleeping daughter to her room. Miriam told him what a marvelous time Lola had. She had worn her full skirt, Kitten heels and lipstick the entire day. Except in ladies' rooms nobody appeared to suspect Lola was wearing a diaper like the younger children.

Lovingly Miriam undressed Lola, wiped off her residual lipstick, removed her Attends Breathable, cleaned her diaper region and pinned her into a three-soaker DyDee gauze diaper set. Lola did wake up slightly as her soft vinyl panties were pulled up into place. She was dressed for bed in her warmest Onesies with long sleeves.

Tom came back into the nursery to tuck Lola into bed. Then he thanked Miriam for taking such good care of Lola.

On the next Monday afternoon, as soon as Miriam came on duty at 3:30 P.M. Lola asked to be driven to a store to buy a pacifier: "Nanny

Garrison, at Disneyland every kid I saw with a pacifier seemed so happy. I want to try one.”

“Well, Okay, Lola Precious. Just remember pacifiers need to be more than kept clean; they need to be thoroughly washed and then sterilized. With babies a family would have a bottle and nipple sterilizer, which also works for pacifiers.

“We don’t have a bottle sterilizer because we also don’t have any baby bottles and nipples.

“You decide which kind of diaper you want and I’ll drive you to Just-for-Tots. They have every kind of pacifier made and also sterilizers,” Miriam said.

Lola asked for a two-soaker DyDee diaper set, Onesies, sunnysuit, socks and Mary Janes. Miriam thought that a good selection to wear when using a pacifier.

While at the store Miriam bought another case each of Attends Underwear and Breathable Small. Then after Lola selected a pair of MAM toddler 6+ month pacifiers with clear silicone orthodontic nipples with leashes, Miriam added six EvenFlo 8 ounce Pyrex baby bottles and Munchkin Tri-Flow silicone nipples: “Lola, we just never know when a baby will want a bottle!”

Tuesday evening at dinner Tom announced he had a surprise. His friend at Walt Disney Company arranged annual Disneyland Passports for Lola, Miriam and himself. They had a reservation Friday and Saturday at The Disneyland Hotel for a three bedroom suite. His plan was for all of them to drive down to the hotel Friday afternoon, check in and immediately ride the shuttle to the Disneyland main entrance.

They had to go to a special office there to pick-up their Passports since each needed their photos. From then on they could use the Monorail to go to and from the park. There was a special Disneyland security person at the hotel’s Monorail station to check backpacks and purses.

While Lola was giggling in glee about three days at Disneyland, Tom also announced that he had bought a new 2010 Cadillac Escalade. Miriam would drive that so the other SUV would be available when the staff needed to run errands.

Friday morning Tom phoned home to ask Lola and Miriam to pack nice dresses appropriate for having dinner in a fine restaurant. Lola followed Miriam to her room to see what dress her nanny would pack.

It came as a mild surprise to see in Miriam's closet several cocktail dresses as well as designer shoes by Manolo Blahnik, Jimmy Choo and even Christian Louboutin. Lolo recognized those because of the red lacquered soles.

For the trip Lola packed a waterproof sheet to protect the hotel mattress. There was a carton filled half and half with Attends Underwear and Breathable. Besides two pair of Kitten-heel pumps, Lola brought a pair of clean walking shoes. She admitted the first time walking that much in heels hurt her feet.

People were waiting to expedite issuing the Passports, treating Tom as a major VIP. As expected on a clear and warm for February Friday night Disneyland was crowded. They did not run from line to line. Lola decided to wear Breathable diapers, which she could release and re-fasten to use toilets. Some kids were fascinated watching Lola change her own diaper in ladies' rooms. That night they ate dinner at Disneyland's Blue Bayou Restaurant, where they had a reservation.

When Lola started to re-make her bed with her waterproof sheet, she discovered the hotel staff had already made it using one of their own waterproof sheets.

Saturday morning they took the early shuttle to the entrance so they would be at the front of the crowd for "The Rope-Drop" ceremony. They ate breakfast at the Castle end of Main Street.

The waitress did not bat an eye when Lola ordered a large bowl of Pablum for herself. From her backpack she retrieved a package of Metamucil which Lola mixed with her Pablum before eating it like she enjoyed it.

They stayed in Disneyland until 4:00 P.M. having had a light lunch there. They took the Monorail back to the hotel to nap, take showers and dress for dinner.

Lola looked like a fashionable twelve year-old young woman wearing an expensive dress, lipstick and Kitten heels.

Miriam wore a designer Valentino couture party gown and Christian Louboutin stiletto four inch heels with sheer stockings.

Tom wore a Giorgio Armani tuxedo.

Once inside Disneyland they walked from the Monorail station to an obscure door in the Pirates of the Caribbean building, marked only with the number “33”.

Tom’s friend had made them reservations at Club 33, quite possibly the most exclusive club in Southern California and the only facility within Disneyland serving alcohol. Needless to say, the food and service were outstanding.

Sunday morning they did not rush for rope-drop. They waited until the Monorail was operating. They previously had packed, checked out and had their luggage stored in the trunk of Tom’s Bentley. After a leisurely morning at Disneyland they had an early lunch along Main Street. They took the Monorail back to the hotel, retrieved the Bentley and Tom drove them home. Miriam sat in back with Lola, who slept most of the drive with her head in her nanny’s lap.

The dinner at Club 33 was so much fun and Lola looked and behaved like a mature young woman that Tom began to take Lola and Miriam out to dinner at least once week.

Annandale Golf & Country Club was their first destination. Tom and his family have been members there for generations.

Another restaurant Tom likes is McCormick & Schmick’s on North Los Robles Avenue.

On Wednesday of the week before Lola was to return to school, Miriam drove them back to Disneyland. As a reward for being so responsible about using toilets, Miriam promised to change Lola’s diapers during that trip. They carried the ginormous pink diaper bag and filled it with Attends Breathable diapers.

Lola wore a Onesies, sunnysuit and Mary Janes to look very child-like.

When Lola said she needed to pee, Miriam would take her to a ladies’ room. There she would remove Lola’s diaper. After Lola peed into the toilet, Miriam would re-diaper her if the last one was dry enough or would use a fresh diaper.

Nobody acted as if Lola having her diaper changed was the least bit weird.

Tom had to be out of town on business the next Saturday. Lola asked to be taken to Knott's Berry Farm, a theme park older and close to Disneyland. Miriam had taken her children there many years before. Lola was a stranger there.

She wore a Onesies, a different sunnysuit and Mary Janes. She had permission to act bratty. Miriam eventually decided to end the shenanigans.

Lola was marched to a ladies' room with a handicapped stall. In that Miriam flipped up the skirt of the sunnysuit, unbuttoned the Onesies and removed Lola's diaper. Miriam spread an underpad to protect her lap as she used the toilet was a spanking chair. Lola fetched the hairbrush from the diaper bag and assumed the position.

Miriam administered a sound spanking causing Lola to shriek, yelp and cry loudly. While she was still sobbing Miriam dressed the girl and led her through the ladies' room. Several mothers smiled in appreciation.

Later Lola thanked Miriam for being such a great sport.

After Lola returned to school Miriam resumed her nanny schedule of being on duty just before the school bus brought the girl home. Sometimes Lola would start doing her homework while still wearing her uniform and regulation panties. Other days Lola would change into casual clothing and Attends Underwear. Occasionally Lola would ask to be pinned into a two-soaker DyDee diaper set and dressed in a Onesies to study.

During Spring Break Tom drove Lola and Miriam north to the Biltmore Hotel and Resort on the beach just south of Santa Barbara. A really nice yet small zoo is between the resort and Santa Barbara.

Lola loved it even more than the Los Angeles Zoo. She wore a nice dress, Kitten heels and lipstick. She used Attends Underwear and always made it to the toilet in time. However, after lunch she did change the Attends because it was sweaty.

The rest of the school year flew by. It ended for summer on 28 May, the Friday before Memorial Day.

Miriam felt that the confidence course taught by several former Rose Queens and Princesses had done Lola so much good that she should take a slightly more advanced class in 2010. Lola never begged. Tom agreed with Miriam.

That course became the project for Lola in early June; she was taught to walk with confidence in three inch stilettos and to apply slightly more sophisticated makeup. Miriam needed to change her work schedule so that she could drive Lola to and from her confidence lessons.

To make the schedule change possible, Lola quickly learned to pin on her own DyDee diaper set. It was not that Miriam was lazy or shirking her duties. Rather she felt that since Lola lacked nocturnal bladder control, she needed to have the skills to manage her condition. Lola agreed, but still wanted to be diapered when in her big baby mode.

Before the summer became excessively hot in Florida, the last week of June Tom took Lola and Miriam to Walt Disney World in Florida. They stayed in another three bedroom suite so that Miriam and Lola could have separate rooms. They had two cases of Attends Breathable diapers shipped to them at the hotel by Care Givers Partners, their regular supplier of Attends. At the end of the vacation they used UPS to ship the remaining Attends home.

Lola had a marvelous time. Tom rented an SUV and added Miriam to the contract as another driver. This way they could drive where they wanted when bored with Disney World.

In ladies' rooms often Lola handled her own Attends, but she also loved to be changed by Miriam.

The summer flew by. Soon it was September. School resumed. Lola did not mind wearing her regulation uniform big girl cotton panties which she kept dry. Of course as soon as she was home she was pinned into a DyDee set, which she promptly wet.

The big news of the Thanksgiving weekend was that Tom and Miriam asked Lola if she objected to them getting engaged.

“Are you kidding?” Lola said. “From the day Mrs. Garrison became my nanny so I got to know her, I have shipped a romance between you two.

“I will always cherish the memory of my mother. I see all of her virtues in Mrs. Garrison. I will be proud to call her ‘Mommy’!”

The wedding was scheduled for their church on Saturday 18 December 2010. Lola and Miriam's daughter Louise were the bridesmaids. Nettie Flowers was the matron of honor.

Immediately after the engagement, Miss Edie Merrill was hired as Lola's new nanny. Edie graduated from the Pacific Oaks Nanny Training Program in 2007. She took care of the son and daughter of a wealthy Pasadena family until they moved out of the area. Kirsten Bodding recommended Edie because she was an expert pinning DyDee diapers and at toilet-training.

The evening before the wedding Lola asked Edie for a spanking. Previously Edie had explained that she agreed with Miriam that spankings must never be a game. When she spanked Lola she did so even harder than did Miriam.

During Miriam and Tom's honeymoon, Edie took Lola to the Pasadena School Uniforms store on Allen Avenue just north of Colorado Boulevard. That was the source of Lola's school uniforms.

That store has a rear show room which sells discipline implements. Edie bought a set of Lexan polycarbonate paddles as well as synthetic canes and switches: "Lola, you are growing. Perhaps hairbrush spanking will no longer be enough punishment to teach you a good lesson!"

At the same time Edie bought Lola a generic school uniform with an exceptionally short skirt which did not entirely hide regulation panties, so any form of diaper was evident.

In the old days one effective punishment for older students was being required to wear uniforms in the style of Kindergarten students. For girls that included a pink pinafore.

Before they left the store Lola asked, "Nanny Merrill, how will you punish me when I lie or swear?"

"I will give you a dose of the cane!" Edie responded.

"So you will not wash-out my mouth with soap? The mother of a classmate washes out her mouth," Lola boldly admitted.

Edie asked the sales associate. A box filled with miniature bars of soap was produced: "These are made for punishment. That soap is as safe as possible while having a vile taste."

That was added to the order.

Within a day Lola received a six stroke caning ('Six of the Best') and a mouth soaping. She promised to avoid needing a repeat of either punishment.

As a wedding present, Lola and Tom gave Miriam a brand-spanking-new Bentley. Edie then started to drive the Escalade.

Before Barbara died Miriam had never had a conversation with Tom. He was never unfriendly toward her or any of the staff. He conferred with the housekeeper Nettie Farrington occasionally, mostly about home maintenance.

As far as Miriam could tell Tom had delegated selection of Lola's nanny to the hospice nurse and Super Nanny Kirsten Bodding. Yet as soon as Miriam was promoted, even while the hospice nurse was alive, more and more Tom conferred with Miriam. He frankly told her he valued that, not only did she have experience as a nanny, she had successfully raised her son and daughter.

Kirsten was always there when Miriam needed advice. She had made a profession of being nanny to mature girls who wanted to play big baby.

At first it did not occur to Miriam that anyone could so enjoy diapers they would deliberately wet so that they could play in diapers. Kirsten showed Miriam the archived website *When Kids Love Diapers* (WKLD) which rationally provided suggestions to parents faced with that situation. Kirsten introduced Miriam to her boss Victoria Callaway Wagner and also to a female partner in a major law firm who was an activist for the civil rights of incontinent people, a mother of a daughter attending a university and a founder of WKLD.

Once Victoria learned that Tom was engaged to Miriam, she was invited to society social functions as if Miriam was descended from old money.

It was through Victoria, the attorney, Kirsten, Elaine Miller and Lola's urologist Anne Reid, MD, FACS, that Miriam and Lola came to the attention of market researchers with the GoodNites division of Kimberly-Clark.

Because in 2010 Lola had not yet turned thirteen, the Kimberly-Clark researchers could not talk to her directly. They really wanted to get inside Lola's head.

Even before Lola wet her panties during Barbara's funeral, she was active in groups supporting young people with bladder control problems. Lola made it clear in those groups that her own bladder control was good. Then she would write about the way her mother always kept packages of disposables and Huggies Pull-Ups around the house in case Lola were to suddenly wet in the middle of the night.

It was the fact that Lola so often made fun of the whole GoodNites concept that intrigued the researchers. Lola kept writing that it is silly to try designing a discreet diaper. She insisted that in the first place a diaper with no absorbent capacity was pointless. A diaper could either be thin and lacking capacity, or be bulky so as to be functional.

GoodNites got it wrong in every way. By the time Lola could no longer squeeze into the largest Pull-Ups, GoodNites had reduced the fluff which soaks up flooding and replaced it with more SAP which is only slowly absorbent. Slowly absorbent works for very young children who pee in near continuous dribbles.

The problem is that GoodNites are marketed to help deal with bedwetting in older children. Those kids have some daytime control, so even in bed their bladders store a quantity of urine. That gets released in floods not dribbles. So any urine not immediately absorbed by the SAP in a GoodNites puddles. Those puddles leak out the waist and leg holes as the sleeping child wriggles in bed.

What Lola kept writing was that the marketing was the problem. When older children and slender teenagers are active, if they have a wetting incident such as while giggling, the amount of urine is small enough it does not puddle. Also the child is not wriggling in bed, so there is less squeezing of the GoodNites.

Kimberly-Clark as a corporation claimed they wanted feed-back from skeptics more than fans. They told Miriam that many of them shared Lola's opinion there was more wrong with GoodNites marketing than design of the products.

She admitted admiring the courage of Kimberly-Clark to spend many fortunes researching and marketing a product that nobody wanted to discuss. Lola wrote that her father had shown her vintage TV commercials starring June Allyson selling Depend (a Kimberly-Clark brand) as a diaper for incontinent adults without using the word 'diaper'.

Lola knew and wrote that the choice of former movie musical darling, the widow of Dick Powell, June Allyson was brilliant. At the time June

might well have entered menopause and well could have been challenged by incontinence. Certainly in a couple of years K-C's Depend brand virtually put the established Procter & Gamble adult diaper brand (Attends) out of business.

What Lola wanted to see was creation of better diapers for those too large for Size 6 or 7 and too small for medium Depend. They did not need cute cartoon characters. The challenge would be convincing target youngsters to accept a diaper concept.

Although Lola did turn thirteen in December 2010, the K-C researchers were so comfortable talking to her through Miriam they held off meeting Lola in person until early January 2012 when she had recently turned fourteen. They asked for a wish list from her, without disclosing the direction of research and development. It is also entirely possible the product R&D executives did not share details with market researchers. There could be advantages for such a policy.

In February 2013 Anita Miller turned nineteen and still had no bladder control. She was in the home stretch of her senior year at Polytechnic. Despite her diapers Anita had a boyfriend Russell Hammond, also nineteen, who attended Occidental College in Eagle Rock very near western Pasadena.

By then not only had Lola begun to have a maturing petite figure and grown an inch taller, all those confidence lessons had taught her to walk like a lady in four inch stilettos, she could style her hair and makeup to look more mature than her age.

Anita had long thought that her brother William, who was several months older than Lola, should date her gal pal. Elaine Miller warned that such a "fix-up" could end the friendship with Lola. In turn that could interfere with the friendship of the Dietrichsons and the Millers. Still Elaine agreed to float the idea with Noah, Miriam and Tom.

The consensus was to leave it to Lola and William. Lola reasoned that he was the boy in her class least likely to be disturbed that at night she needed diapers. William was attractive in a brainy way. He made good grades but was not a challenge for class Valedictorian.

William had not succeeded romancing even younger girls at Polytechnic. Certainly Lola was attractive and did not constantly show off her considerable intellect.

Lola and William agreed to try double-dating with Anita and Russell. If that was fun then they might try dating by themselves.

The first time William Miller kissed her, Lola wished she was wearing at least a GoodNites! She nearly dribbled in excitement. The next weekend when they went to an afternoon movie together, Lola did wear Attends Underwear. She used a ladies' room before the film and only consumed the smallest soft drink. When she did start kissing William she also dribbled into her Attends. Immediately Lola wished there was an effective compromise between Attends and discreet GoodNites.

William asked Lola to be his date for their Tenth Grade prom. She wore a Dolce & Gabbana prom dress full and long enough to disguise the fact she was wearing Attends Underwear. Her four inch stiletto Manolo Blahnik evening sandals, Julie Hewett peach-coral BiJou Celeste sheer lipstick and "Peachie" cheek shine and professionally-styled hair gave her confidence.

She knew William had attended as many years of cotillion training as had she. They danced comfortably as a couple. That prom was a great night for both of them. In the limo on the way home, Lola's Attends were needed!

That summer flew by. When Lola slept-over in Anita's room, Elaine was pragmatic enough to make sure William was staying for the night with a buddy in a different city!

In August 2013 Anita Miller moved to the Boston area to attend Wellesley, Elaine's alma mater. Lola could only hope Anita would return to Pasadena for Winter Break.

After endless questioning of Lola and Miriam, in November 2013, about a month before Lola turned sixteen, a team from the GoodNites Division market research department visited the Dietrichson home with cartons of what they hoped would be a revolutionary absorbent product.

This is Tru-Fit Underwear. The concept involves a disposable absorbent liner held by a waterproof supple pocket sewn into a washable underwear pant made of a knit cotton/Spandex fabric that is stretchy. Thus the liner is effectively held where it works most efficiently in the pubic region.

The waterproof pocket eliminates the need for a plastic layer on the liner. Therefore it can be manufactured using research and machines developed over the years by the Kotex Division of K-C.

Lola was presented with what ultimately would be marketed as 'GoodNites Tru-Fit Underwear for Girls' size L/XL. The first prototypes Lola evaluated had undecorated underwear pants. She made it clear that even when she was younger she would have preferred her disposable underwear to be a solid color or better yet, plain white.

She is dexterous enough to pin on her own cloth diapers, so assembling the liner with the pocket in the underwear was no problem for Lola.

For the next seven weeks Lola wore Tru-Fit to bed instead of her trusted pinned DyDee diapers covered by pull-on vinyl panties. Of course Lola's youth bed had an effective waterproof sheet.

That was necessary because the Tru-Fit prototype leaked in bed. True, it did not leak as badly as disposable GoodNites, but the leaks of Tru-Fit were bad enough to render them ineffective. Refined prototypes were made and brought to Lola. The leaking was reduced.

What Lola kept reporting to K-C was that Tru-Fit was far more effective as incontinence protection when the wearer was awake and active, or even seated, such as during class. She found that nearly always when a toilet was available within fifteen minutes Tru-Fit was as effective for her as would be Attends Underwear or Breathable diaper.

Nearly every day Lola was not in school she wore various trial Tru-Fit, deliberately wetting them to test actual capacity in real-world situations. Every subsequent Tru-Fit shipment worked better while moving around than the previous versions. However, in bed, none of the Tru-Fit prevented leaks if she more than dribbled into them. And, given that when sleeping Lola has no bladder control, they did not work for her as a bedtime solution.

In May 2014 GoodNites began selling Tru-Fit to consumers through the on-line service of Walmart.

Since William and Lola had gone steady all of Eleventh Grade, of course they went to that prom together. Attends Underwear had worked for Lola the previous year, so she was tempted to play it safe.

However, Tru-Fit also had been effective on her when active. They were easier to disguise and the disposable liners require a whole lot less space than Attends. So, Lola planned her prom dress around GoodNites Tru-Fit for Girls size L/XL!

Her purse would be slightly larger than the other young women would be carrying. She fell in love with a Valentino prom dress which fit her with a minimum of alterations. Originally she had considered splurging on Christian Louboutin evening sandals, but noticed a pair of Valentino four inch stiletto strappy sandals she liked even better. They cost somewhat less.

Under her dress Lola wore a garter belt to hold up sheer seamed stockings, which she thought went with her slightly retro dress and classic deep Technicolor red Julie Hewett Rouge Noir semi-matt lipstick. She felt so comfortable and confident that she asked, “Mommy, could you take some pictures of me? Would it be okay to show the Tru-Fit under my dress with the garter belt and stockings? Maybe that will help convince the marketing department to think beyond bedwetting and sleepovers!”

Miriam took the photos. She made sure that when the Tru-Fit showed, Lola’s face did not. Miriam printed out the selected photo and sent it to the marketing department via overnight Fed-Ex.

Lola felt that she had given her all to the improvement of Tru-Fit. She did not want to compromise her daytime bladder control, so for the summer of 2014 she only wore any kind of diaper while awake only when she knew toilets would be hard to find. Twice after some close calls reaching a toilet, William came out and suggested strongly that Lola break down and put on a Tru-Fit.

When Anita returned home from Wellesley, Lola gave her some Tru-Fit to try-out. In June of 2014 Lola was 5’ 1” tall; 31B-23-28; 91 pounds. Anita Miller was 5’4”; 33C-25-31; 106 pounds. She found Tru-Fit comfortable and effective, just not while sleeping.

While William Miller was away for a couple of weeks visiting a cousin, Tom, Miriam and Lola took Anita on a three day trip to Disneyland. This time Tom and Miriam had one mini-suite and Lola and Anita another mini-suite down the hall. The girls brought a DyDee diaper pail and enough gauze diapers for both nights.

At the park they wore Attends Underwear. The second night Tom’s Disney pal provided Club 33 reservations. Anita was most impressed.

Eventually Anita had to fly back to Boston to be ready for her return to Wellesley. As she had done since her first year, she ordered DyDee service in her dorm from the Boston area branch.

Lola had taken and done very well on her early SAT and ACT college entrance exams. She decided to take a chance only applying to Wellesley for early acceptance. Her father Tom is a graduate of Harvard and Harvard Law. Elaine Miller is very active in Wellesley fund raising.

Between killer exam scores, her Polytechnic transcripts and a flock of letters of recommendation, Lola received her early acceptance. Minutes after receiving that acceptance package from Wellesley, Lola made an on-line order with Care Givers Partners for an extra two cases of Attends Breathable Small beyond her normal standing order. At that time she had two full cases and an open case in her storage closet. They arrived a few days later, as did a carton of Tru-Fit L/XL refill liners.

On 14 April 2015, the Tuesday after the return from Spring Break, Lola was called to the board in her AP Physics class to solve a problem. She had done that sort of thing hundreds of times over the years.

Yet for some reason that time as she was drawing on the board, she wet her regulation uniform panties. Not a simple dribble, but a spectacular wetting.

Lola blushed bright red; her uniform skirt showed wet spots where it contacted her panties. A visible puddle formed on the floor. Spontaneously Lola exclaimed, "Oh sh*t!"

Her teacher issued Lola a hall pass to go to Nurse Eve Gordon's office, after he phoned to have a janitor mop up the urine puddle. He also notified Principal Schwartz's office about Lola using inappropriate language.

Dr. Schwartz reply to the hysterical fool of a physics teacher was, "Considering that our top honor student wet her panties in front of the class, I think her exclamation was appropriate. I cannot believe any of your students were unfamiliar with that word. Forgetaboutit!"

In tears Lola managed to find her way to Nurse Gordon's office, after a stop in a ladies' room to finish emptying her bladder.

By the times she reached the office Eve Gordon had already spread an Attends Breathable Small on the exam table and piled several more in a stack on a counter.

"Well, well, Miss Lola Dietrichson, you took your sweet time walking to my office!" Eve barked.

“Nurse Gordon Ma’am, I needed to use a toilet to finishing peeing. I was crying and could not see good enough to move any faster,” Lola quavered in reply.

“Why didn’t you use the toilet before class, Miss?” Eve demanded to know.

“Ma’am, although I did not feel I needed to pee, I had an extra couple of minutes. I love AP Physics so I know I can get excited. But this time I only peed a little before class,” Lola explained, her eyes on her shoes.

“While waiting for you, I spoke to your mother who is bringing you a clean uniform. She will take you home,” Eve retorted harshly.

“But Ma’am, I am seventeen and a graduating senior. I have a campus parking permit and I drove myself to school today,” Lola stammered.

“That being the case, I hope your mommy brings someone else to drive your car home. I am recommending that you stay home seeing physicians the rest of this week and getting used to wearing diapers, which you will do every day for school the rest of this term, including your graduation rehearsal and ceremony,” Eve said with a sinister sneer, which would have done ‘Snidely Whiplash’ proud.

Lola reached for her phone and dialed Miriam: “Mommy, I am sorry, I wet myself during class. Nurse Gordon says you need to bring Mrs. Farrington or someone to drive my car home. Apparently I am not allowed to do so. I’ll be waiting for you in Nurse Gordon’s office.”

“Miss, I am also going to recommend to Dr. Schwartz that your parking permit be revoked. It is very rare a graduating senior with a parking permit wets in school. Those with a history of needing diapers are not issued parking permits.

“In any case you and your mommy will need to also see Dr. Schwartz before you leave campus.

“Now I want you to undress and take a shower. Then dry off so I can put the nice diaper on you. Then you may wear an exam gown until your mommy comes with a dry uniform, like you were an irresponsible pre-school toddler. In better times I was allowed to spank naughty children who wet during school. I will strongly recommend your mommy give you a good old-fashioned spanking when she gets you home, without your diaper covering your naughty bottom!” Eve said with gusto.

Lola did as she was commanded. She took a quick shower and dried off. Eve did not use lotion or powder before expertly snugging and fastening the waiting Attends Breathable.

Since Miriam was half-way to the school when Lola reached her, she needed to double back to pick up her housekeeper Nettie Farrington. So Lola had a very long wait, during which a girl and two boys came to the office and saw Lola huddled in a chair blushing and wearing an exam gown.

Miriam had already spoken to Dr. Schwartz's secretary so she knew to drop off Nettie there. An office practice student would escort Nettie to Lola's car. She also spoke to Lola's former pediatrician and current specialist in adolescent medicine Dr. Jennifer Sherquest. Lola should be taken to the doctor's office directly from school without eating or drinking anything since samples for clinical lab testing would be taken.

When Miriam did finally arrive at the Nurse's Office she had not just a uniform fresh from the dry cleaners, but a clean bra and socks. All of that she handed to Lola, after cuddling her.

Eve explained to Miriam, as if talking to a child, that Lola was on medical suspension the rest of the week. Since Lola would be required to wear Attends Breathable diapers Miriam needed to buy a case of those from East Pasadena Medical Supply.

Wisely Miriam did not admit that Lola had been wearing Attends Breathable outside school for years and had several cases of them on hand. She thanked Nurse Gordon for being so understanding, for taking such good care of Lola and for calling the medical supply store to reserve a case of Breathable.

The meeting with Dr. Schwartz was most cordial. Once she was sure Lola was okay, she was asked to wait outside so Dr. Schwartz could confer with Miriam.

"Lola's physics teacher complained to me that in reaction to wetting herself Lola exclaimed 'Oh Sh*t!' He demanded that your daughter be punished. I told him that I considered Lola's reaction to be most appropriate. Therefore no mention will appear in her permanent record," Dr. Schwartz promised.

"I am sorry to disagree, with all due respect, Dr. Schwartz. Lola's father Tom and I do not tolerate such intemperate language, even when provoked.

“Already over the phone when Lola admitted saying a naughty word in class, I promised her ‘Six of the Best’ with her punishment cane and a thorough mouth soaping. That is the punishment which keeps Lola speaking like a refined young woman and not some common gutter snipe.

“Oh, please, Dr. Schwartz, by the time Lola returns to school next Monday morning wearing diapers the cane wheals will have faded. Lola accepts and respects consistently applied firm discipline, even when the punishment hurts. To ignore her use of profane language this time would confuse our daughter. I hope you will understand our reasoning,” Miriam explained without asking permission.

“I have made an emergency appointment with Dr. Sherquest, her physician for as soon as we can get there. Considering the amount Lola is reported to have wet so suddenly and shortly after attempting to void into a toilet, I’ll be requesting Lola be referred to the adolescent urology specialist Dr. Anne Reid as soon as possible.

“Now, Dr. Schwartz, may I take my daughter to her physician right now?”

“Certainly, Mrs. Dietrichson; please give your husband my best greetings. As for Lola, I’ll make sure all of her class assignments are sent to her via e-mail. If her doctors agree she is welcome back to school sooner than next Monday, irrespective of Nurse Gordon’s opinion,” Dr. Schwartz said warmly. She followed Miriam to the outer office to give Lola a reassuring hug and forehead kiss.

Gently Miriam walked with Lola to the waiting Bentley. The wet panties and skirt had been rinsed. The skirt needed immediate dry cleaning, so Miriam headed to the cleaners. Everything else could be washed at home, where the uniform blouse would be ironed.

From the cleaners they drove east to The 960 East Green Street Medical Office Center. Drs. Jennifer Sherquest and Anne Reid had their offices there. Dr. Sherquest’s receptionist asked if Lola had anything to eat or drink since breakfast. Lola spoke up: “No, for breakfast I only ate the warm mixture Dr. Reid recommended, warm Pablum with some Metamucil mixed in to prevent constipation. I only drank a few ounces of water with that and nothing since.”

”Lola, then please have a seat for a few minutes. The nurse has the list of tests Doctor needs performed. Another patient is having blood drawn now. Then it’s your turn,” the receptionist responded.

Seconds later Lola was in a chair with her left arm encircled by a latex tourniquet. The nurse inserted a needle and drew enough blood for those tests.

“Now Lola, can you pee into the sterile bed pan? We need to do a urine culture and some other tests,” the nurse requested.

Obediently Lola took the wrapped bedpan and headed to the designated lavatory alone. The nurse gave Miriam a quizzical glance. Miriam answered, “You must be new here. I’m Mrs. Dietrichson now. Yes, for nearly a year I was Lola’s nanny and her late mother’s maid for five years before that. What can I say? Her father fell in love with me.

“As for Lola, you need not worry. She can change her own diapers. She has given urine specimens hundreds of times.”

Lola told the nurse she left the filled bedpan in the lab’s lavatory. Then she sat beside Miriam to wait for Dr. Sherquest.

Since Lola needed to be worked into an already hectic schedule, the wait was an hour. Lola was fretting in her chair: “Mommy, I was silly and said a naughty word before I could stifle myself. Are you going to punish me?”

“Lola Precious, I am not going to ever punish you for wetting, even when I suspect that was not an honest accident,” Miriam calmly said.

“However, there is no excuse for what you said in class. If you were the mother of a good student about to graduate with honors who used a crude cuss word, how would you teach your daughter a good lesson?”

“Mommy, I’d punish my daughter the same way Nanny Merrill did while you and Daddy were on your honeymoon,” Lola began, getting excited as she re-told the story.

Edie not only had already provided Miriam a full and less sensational account of the punishment; she told Miriam exactly where the canes, soap etc were stored.

Lola continued whispering to her Mommy: “She overheard me swear about something. Straight away she drove me to Pasadena School Uniforms on Allen Avenue. I had to stand in the back room while she selected a cane and some switches. She had already bought a set of Lexan paddles. Then after she decided on the cane she also bought a box of special punishment soap bars.

“When she drove me home she took off my diaper to give me ‘Six of the Best’ with the cane. Then she marched me to my bathroom after diapering me. She tied that horrible bib around my neck and made me bite into a bar of the special soap after she softened it in hot water. I cried and nearly threw up.

“I swear less than before Nanny caned and soaped me!”

“Well then Lola Precious, after we buy those over-priced Attends, then I will take you home to punish you the same way Nanny Merrill did five years ago!

“Do you want lunch first or after I punish you? It’s your choice, Precious Lola.” Miriam smiled, cuddled her naughty daughter and kissed her forehead.

The receptionist asked Lola to follow her to an exam room. Miriam got up go with Lola.

“Mrs. Dietrichson, Doctor wants to examine Lola alone first. After that she wants to talk to you alone while Lola waits,” the woman said, beckoning to Lola to follow her.

Lola was already sitting on the exam table fully clothed when Dr. Sherquest walked in, a pink Littmann pediatric stethoscope shoved into the right pocket of her jacket.

“Say Doctor, your stethoscope matches my ginormous diaper bag!” Lola squealed in delight.

“Lola, didn’t you know I loaned this one to Frank Bracket when they were deciding which dye to use. My younger patients find it comforting, but for you I need a regular size stethoscope,” the Doctor admitted, using the intercom to have her other scope brought to her.

“Okay, Lola, what is all this about you wetting so much your uniform needs cleaning? The last time you told Dr. Reid and me your real bladder problems are nocturnal.

“I simply do not believe you were under so much stress discussing a physics problem at you suddenly lost control.

“What I cannot figure out is why you wanted to wet in school today? Your graduation is just weeks away for crying out loud,” Dr. Sherquest wanted to know.

“Doctor, it was so weird. I tried to pee between classes, but only a little came out. I did not want to be tardy for physics which I love. Besides I figured if there still was urine in my bladder I could hold it for fifty minutes. Turns out I guessed wrong today. Maybe Nurse Gordon is right to make me wear diapers to school. I mean what if she’s right? Could I be a naughty panties pisser?” Lola answered.

“Or, could it be that Nurse Gordon has been getting a substantial kick-back from East Pasadena Medical Supply. Two weeks ago I phoned them for a quote on a case of Attends Breathable. I had checked the price at Just-for-Tots closer to us. I buy the same Attends on-line from Care Givers Partners with shipping included.

“Both Care Givers and Just-for-Tots correctly charge California sales tax. Yet Pasadena Medical wants \$20 more per case and that does not include delivery. Something smells worse than poopy diapers!” Lola said; her hands literally on her hips.

“I know another girl at Polytechnic who was required to wear diapers to school, Attends Breathable. That is a really good diaper, but way over-kill when you can use the ladies’ room every hour. She also was part of the early market research on GoodNites Tru-Fit. That girl was sure they would be enough protection. So she talked to Dr. Reid who prescribed Tru-Fit instead of Attends. I’m told Nurse Gordon was livid.”

“Okay, Lola, before I spend a lot of your parents’ money at the clinical lab, do you really have bladder problems when you are awake?” Dr. Sherquest asked nicely.

“I only have control when I concentrate so hard on that I cannot pay attention to what I’m being told. When I read I can split my attention, but not when trying to follow a lecture,” Lola admitted. “Mommy is going to be so mad. I goofed when the wetting started because I could not stop the flow. I’m told I shouted ‘Oh, Sh*t!’ in class. Mommy has already told me I’ll be caned and have my mouth soaped for using a naughty word and if I were the mommy I’d do the same thing. Boys can get away saying cuss words, but society cuts us girls no slack! It’s not fair!”

“So, Lola, you do not want me to stop your mother from punishing you?” Dr. Sherquest asked incredulously.

“That’s right, Doctor, many of us children are stricter than our parents, and Mommy is stricter than my late Mommy who was a real push-over,” Lola admitted.

Dr. Sherquest then picked up her phone and dialed: “Dr. Sherquest for Dr. Reid; I’m with a patient now.”

A few seconds later Lola could only hear Dr. Sherquest’s side of the conversation: “Anne, Jennifer here. It seems Lola has figured out Eve Gordon’s kickback shakedown.” There was a pause for several seconds. “Lola is in the room with me. Her mother is waiting outside. They could walk to your office in a couple of minutes.”

Because the waiting room is crowded, Dr. Sherquest used the intercom to have the receptionist bring Miriam to the exam room.

Dr. Sherquest explains: “Mrs. Dietrichson, for many years a lot of physicians in the Pasadena area have been suspicious of Nurse Eve Gordon at Polytechnic. I have just about had it with her for contradicting my medical orders. Doing so is beyond the scope of a nurse’s duties or license. Others believe that the reason parents are told to buy Attends diapers from East Pasadena Medical Supply is that she is receiving a kickback.

“Dr. Anne Reid is a urologist specializing in pediatric, juvenile and adolescent incontinence. I am referring Lola to her. She is waiting for both of you.” Miriam was handed a form with Dr. Reid’s office and phone number.

Soon they entered Dr. Reid’s reception room, to find her standing with her back to the desk.

“Good morning. You must be Lola and Mrs. Dietrichson. I’m Anne Reid and so pleased to meet you both. Please follow me to an exam room.”

Anne was not in the least surprised to see that under her Polytechnic uniform Lola was wearing a dry but sweaty Attends Breathable Extra Absorbent Small: “Lola, I was told that you wet yourself during second period. As a consequence your school’s nurse put an Attends diaper on you. Did she suggest you take some time off school and buy Attends from East Pasadena Medical Supply?”

Lola shyly answered: “Dr. Reid, years ago when my mother died I began to wet my bed and I also would wet during the day. I started wearing DyDee diapers to bed. I was still petite enough then that Size 7 Cruisers were effective on me. My mother kept some of those and GoodNites around for emergencies if I were sick. Frankly the old GoodNites never worked for me, as you know.

“We’ve talked about that in meetings with their market researchers. Anyway, back then after almost three months away from school my day bladder control returned. I went back to school then wearing normal uniform cotton panties.

“Today was the only time since I started toddler school that I have wet in school. It was humiliating. People told me about Nurse Gordon, but I wanted to give her the benefit of the doubt.

“She was so mean to me. She said I’m just a naughty spoiled brat; that I was too lazy to use a toilet; that I wet my panties only to get attention. In her words, ‘Lola, in the better old days I would give you a sound spanking. The stupid law no longer allows me to spank silly pants wetting children’.

“Then she made me strip and take a shower. After that she diapered me and made me wait in just the diaper and an exam gown until Mommy brought me a clean uniform.

“I’ve not eaten since my bowl of Pablum/Metamucil for breakfast and I am starving. We are supposed to drive to the medical supply store for Attends, but Mommy is going to take me to lunch first.

“It is so silly, because I have cases of Attends at home. As you know since they started testing them I’ve worn Tru-Fit when I need a day diaper. They fit me and are effective. I’m sure for me at school Attends Breathable are over-kill.”

“I agree with you, Lola,” Dr. Reid started. “What I am going to do now is give you a non-invasive urology exam. The tests drawn by Dr. Sherquest will be reported to me tomorrow. My office will phone if I need to do another exam.

“What I would like you to do is have lunch and go ahead and buy the diapers. Be sure to keep the receipt.

“For the next couple of days wear whatever day diaper works, or wear no diaper if you are not wetting. Before you do go back to school I will write you a letter stating that my medical order is that you do not need to wear Attends to school, that Tru-Fit which you can change without help are all the protection you need and that it is medically contra-indicated that you routinely wear diapers to school.”

“Thank you, Doctor Reid!” Lola said, “I actually can pin my diapers for bed and I’ve put on my own Attends since I was twelve. Nurse Gordon

never even asked my permission before she diapered me. By the way, since then I peed for Dr. Sherquest's nurse and have not wet my diaper or needed a toilet."

"Lola, I thought that might be the case," Dr. Reid said as she hugged Lola and shook Miriam's hand.

Miriam took Lola to lunch at a marvelous deli on the south side of East Colorado Boulevard near Allen Avenue. Before giving up their parking spot Lola rummaged in the trunk of the Bentley until she found a cloth shopping bag with a clean Tru-Fit undies panty and some liners. Lola took that back into the deli, used the ladies' room and changed into the Tru-Fit.

After that they drove to East Pasadena Medical Supply. There a case of Attends Breathable Small was waiting on the counter with a large note reserving those for Lola Dietrichson. While Miriam distracted the clerk Lola took a picture of the case and sign with her smart phone.

Lola was smiling and happy as they drove home. Miriam effectively wiped that smile away: "Remember Lola Precious, my cane and soap have a date with your derrière and mouth respectively as soon as we get home!"

The rest of the drive home Lola had nothing to say. As Miriam was parking her Bentley, Lola dis say, "Mommy, I deserve to be punished for cussing. As I told you, if I were the mother I would cane and soap my daughter. Please remember, I love you."

As they passed through the kitchen Miriam asked Nettie to have someone bring the new case of Attends up to Lola's nursery closet.

With a heavy heart Miriam held Lola's hand as she led the girl upstairs. They stopped outside the unused Nanny Room. In that closet Miriam found the synthetic cane and the box of punishment soap bars.

In Lola's big girl bedroom Miriam told her to strip completely and then put on an old tee-shirt. Lola bent over with her palms pressed into the bed. Miriam stood behind Lola's left side.

She scolded about cussing even when provoked. Next she tapped Lola's derrière with the cane. Each tap was followed by a cane stroke administered as gently as Miriam figured Lola would consider punishment. Each cane stroke left a red line.

After applying the first six of the best, Miriam gave a second scolding. The next six cane strokes were not as firm as the first set, but by then Lola was crying her eyes out.

Lola was helped to stand straight. Miriam replaced the old tee-shirt with the horrible bib mentioned earlier: “Precious One, if you agree you have learned to never cuss, I think we can skip soaping your mouth.”

“No Mommy, I cussed and need a hard lesson!” Lola said with conviction.

Miriam was starting to cry as she had the water until it was hot. Reluctantly she soaked a bar of the dreaded punishment soap. Handing the wet lathery soap to Lola, Miriam ordered, “Take a good bit and hold the soap in your mouth until I allow you to remove it!”

To herself Miriam counted to sixty slowly. Then she reached for the soap as she said, “Okay, time is up. Let me have the soap.”

Lola opened her mouth, but as soon as Miriam took the soap Lola said, “Mommy, I really deserve a longer soaping to learn my lesson.”

She took back the soap and returned it to her mouth. Miriam slowly counted to sixty again. That time Lola removed it from her mouth: “Mommy, now I’ve learned my lesson. I will not cuss again.”

Lola casually walked next door to her nursery. There she pinned herself into a two-soaker day DyDee set, pulled on her smaller vinyl panties and covered it all with a Onesies. She found Miriam in the master bedroom crying. Lola hugged and kissed her beloved Mommy.

The next morning Dr. Reid phoned Miriam to say she had all the lab reports and had discussed those with Dr. Sherquest. They felt Lola’s blood glucose levels were just high enough to explain the wetting in school: “Mrs. Dietrichson, my suggestion is that you encourage Lola to relax and have some fun. A day at Disneyland would do her a world of good.

“Meanwhile powerful forces are starting to work against Eve Gordon. Lola has nothing to fear. I’ll phone you Friday morning about Lola returning to school.”

As soon after that conversation as they could get organized, Miriam asked Lola to drive them both to Disneyland, with Lola wearing GoodNites Tru-Fit, with the pink ginormous bag in the trunk filled with Tru-Fit panties and liners.

They had a marvelous time. Miriam was impressed with Lola's driving skills and told her so several times during the day. However, Lola asked Miriam to do the driving.

At home Lola asked to be diapered for bed and to have a bottle of warmed milk. She slept very soundly.

Friday morning Dr. Reid phoned to say she had FAXed her medical order that Lola only wear diapers to school at her discretion. Tru-Fit would be more appropriate than Attends. Under those conditions Lola could return to school on Monday, parking in her assigned spot.

"Mrs. Dietrichson, Dr. Schwartz called me to say that Eve Gordon was on an unpaid leave for the rest of the school year."

The rest of the school year Lola wore Tru-Fit to class a couple of times a week and Attends Breathable during Finals.

She was the Valedictorian and wore Tru-Fit under her gown. Ironically their Senior Prom was a night at Disneyland. Lola loved showing William all of her favorite places there.

This is being written on the Sunday after the Disneyland Prom. At this time the plan is for Anita Miller and Lola to share an apartment close to the Wellesley campus. Plans for the summer are not yet set.

Eve Gordon tendered her resignation from Polytechnic School and also gave up her license as a Registered Nurse. Law enforcement is investigating East Pasadena Medical Supply for various forms of fraud. Attends has revoked their sales contract as a dealer.

Lola finds she is more relaxed and contented wearing Tru-fit was her regular underwear although she seldom needs to wet them.