DIAPER PAIL FRATERNITY: WHEN YOU REALLY WANT TO PAMPER YOURSELF

If your pulse quickens when you think of diapers, bedwetting and little boy and girl games, then the Diaper Pail Fraternity may be your sexual organization of choice.

This four-year-old San Francisco outfit claims the world's largest collection of infantilists—1,000 members from every state in the Union, as well as Canada, Australia, Switzerland, England and Germany.

The Fraternity's newsletter features essays on the rapture of thumb-sucking, warm bottles and the like. Consumer tips assure that unwary infantilists get the best buy for their money. In the letter, DPF founder "Tommy" remarked, "the new Attend disposable diaper is in many ways a great disappointment. The [recent changes] seem geared to make the diaper less obvious. Unfortunately it makes the diaper less babyish and much less comfortable for an adult."

Correspondents share advice of their own. "I have found a way to make a SUPER pamper," wrote a fraternity member named Greg in April. "I use four toddler pampers, removing the entire plastic back and tapes. Then I lay the four inside an adult disposable, overlapping in the middle. I use Elmer's glue to re-glue the center pleats. The result is a very realistic and super-absorbent adult pamper."

For some, this yearning to be young in bed is a revolt against the sexual revolution. Another DPF'er wrote recently: "My days of jumping in and out of the sack with other men and women are over. Maybe it is the desire to begin all over again that has brought me to my present thing... Whenever I have the opportunity I love to lie on a diaper, powder myself and pin myself tightly. I slip on rubber pants and prepare for bed. I heat up formula and love this bottle, and the nipple is as good as any woman's nipple. Then I drift off to sleep hugging Teddy. I love to wet in my diapers... My wife has gone through so many stages and changes that I think she considers this one of the lesser evils. This does not mean she approves, but it's a lot safer than a lot of other things I have been involved with over the years."

DPF scheduled a Baby Week in San Francisco toward the end of last summer. Tommy described a typical day in Baby Week in the April letter: "In the morning, after a good night's sleep, you rouse your friend Billy sleeping next to you and you check his diaper. It sure is wet. Allowing time for diaper changes, playing around and a good breakfast, you both dress in disposable diapers and shorts for a nice day. After a cable ride and sightseeing along Fisherman's Wharf, you're bushed. You return to the hotel for a well-deserved bottle of milk, a dry diaper and a nap."

It's not our idea for a great way to spend a summer vacation, but we've been out of diapers for several years.