

Miss Annabel and Julia

Chapter 22

“Driving Home, A Publicity Stunt And Greeting Jinny”

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Sunday 2 July 1933 was check-out and departure from Philadelphia for most of the group of Barclay Fifth Avenue. The staff from the Barclay Mansion on Park Avenue were needed to complete the move to the Dyckman Mansion so that would be a functioning happy home by the afternoon of Monday 3 July.

Julia and Richard Barclay did not have enough spare time to bask in the glory of the big party. Annabel was such a sensation all the press was at her feet. The morning newspapers had photos of the party, provided by the Barclay Publicity Team. They also supplied sound newsreel footage to all of the leading newsreel distributors.

Since both Julia and Richard were needed at their offices at the Barclay of Fifth Avenue store early on Monday, and the move from their tradition mansion to the temporary Dyckman Mansion was not entirely completed, Sunday afternoon when their Pullman reached Pennsylvania Station, they immediately checked into a suite at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, with a minimum of luggage. His valet and her ladies maid accompanied them.

So too did the Mason Pearson hairbrush Julia had borrowed from Annabel's nanny Hannah. That saw significant action. Hannah did not mind loaning it to Julia, because to help her sleep early Sunday morning Julia had given Hannah a most satisfactory spanking.

At the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel closing down what had been the secret office required care to ensure the sanctity of the confidential files.

Both Julia and Richard's secretaries locked those files in the secure filing cabinets. A truck from Barclay Fifth Avenue arrived early Sunday morning. The locked cabinets and all the office equipment and furniture, not furnished by the hotel, was packed for the drive to Manhattan.

The secretaries had the option of spending the day in Philadelphia or taking a Pullman to Manhattan as soon as the truck was loaded. By then they had more than enough experience in Philadelphia. The excitement of Broadway awaited them so they took the Pullman.

Starting on Saturday, Edith separated Julia's clothing into two sets: some would be going back to Manhattan; some would be sent to the new Barclay Mansion on the Main Line. Richard's valet did the same thing for his clothing.

Annabel and Hannah were to be driven back to Manhattan early on Monday (3 July 1933) morning. Annabel's diaper supplies were separated into two sets: Only enough needed for the drive north were left in the suite; most of the supplies were packed to be transported to the Main Line mansion. The same was true for her clothing. Her dress which was quite the sensation at the party needed to go to Manhattan for follow-up publicity events. Most of her outfits bought during the trip would stay in Philadelphia for subsequent visits.

Sunday Annabel and Hannah had a good-bye lunch at the Hoffstedt's mansion and dinner at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel with the Manchesters. Later in the summer before school resumed Susan and Leticia would stay with the Barclay's in Manhattan. Plans for a similar visit by Betty and Ruth were less definite.

As a special good-bye treat, Leticia came up to the suite to get Annabel ready for bed, including giving her a real spanking to help her sleep. Although Hannah and Julia were learning to effectively diaper, at that time Annabel was sure Leticia Manchester was the most effective at pinning on a comfortable gauze diaper. While tucking Annabel in, Leticia apologized that she could not do so in Susan's crib.

All that night and most of the drive to Manhattan in the Rolls Royce Annabel thought about having her own crib. She had faith that Julia would ensure both a big changing table and the crib would be ready and waiting at the Dyckman Mansion.

All of the clothing and supplies were packed in cartons by early afternoon on Sunday. A delivery truck from the Rogers Department Store would make the pick-up at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel and the drop-off at the Main Line Barclay Mansion.

Besides, the next time Annabel visited Philadelphia she would have a few days of supplies with her. DyDee would pick up all of the used and clean diapers, plus the pail, from the hotel. They would drop off a couple

of diaper pails at the mansion, but would wait for instructions before delivering diapers.

Annabel and Hannah were the only passengers in the Rolls Royce driven by John Merriman going home. Quietly they discussed the circumstances of Julia spanking Hannah after the party. The girl believed Hannah asked for help getting to sleep, and did not consider that to be strange. Annabel also admitted that she wanted to avoid being punished with a cane. Leticia had remarked about those wheals during the Sunday evening spanking. Even with the refined suspension of the Rolls Royce occasionally Annabel could still feel the after effects of being caned.

She started the trip in a fresh diaper. That was not uncomfortable when they stopped for an early lunch at the same place where they ate on the trip south.

A family already at the restaurant recognized Annabel from the newspaper photos. They had the Monday edition of the Allentown paper and asked Annabel to autograph her picture. Being asked made Annabel's day.

Fortunately those people had left before it was time for a diaper change. Hannah was hoping that Annabel might get serious about her toilet-training to avoid potential embarrassment now that people recognized her. Of course she had also been told that 'fame is fleeting' so it was likely, especially in Manhattan, very soon Annabel would be forgotten.

After Annabel's diaper was removed and she had been cleaned, she asked to use the toilet. She did move her bowels, which she had not done since Friday evening. So Annabel felt much better. Hannah praised her for doing such a responsible job wiping herself. Yet she seemed glum.

"Nanny, what if I returned to being an unpleasant brat?" Annabel asked Hannah in all seriousness. "I didn't realize how badly I behaved until Daddy put Julia in charge of our family. That night I threw a tantrum. She gave me my very first spanking that night. It surprised me how much my own hairbrush hurt my bottom, but I had nothing with which to compare. Even when I was crying I felt better about myself

"Aunt Gertrude would never let Nanny Parson spank me or diaper me despite me wetting the bed every night. Nanny Parson is loving and sensible, so if she felt I needed spanking I am sure she was right.

"Julia married Daddy a couple of days after she spanked me, and I was horrible to her the morning after the wedding. So she spanked me again, much harder. An hour or so later we talked. She made me laugh and inspired me to write my first song.

"Daddy agreed with Mommy that the household staff needed expanding. Nanny Parson recommended you. At least by the time I met you everyone says I was behaving better.

“The thing is I don’t want to become a brat again. I don’t want a swelled head. I think what would really help would be if you spank me right now. Could we wait a few minutes until some ladies come into the room? If they recognize me they will realize that I am spanked like other kids and not given special treatment.”

“Sure Annabel, what you say makes sense. It would be better if there were an armless chair in the ladies’ room. Since you want witnesses, I’ll tell you what.

“I’ll leave you as you are, without a diaper. Bend over the counter beside the basin. I’ll go into the restaurant and borrow a spare chair. So much the better if someone does see and asks what I’m doing. Just hold on tight. I’ll be right back!”

As Hannah left the ladies’ room, Annabel placed the diaper bag on the counter so her nose was nearly touching it and the hairbrush pocket was turned to face the door.

Sure enough even before Hannah returned with the chair two nicely dressed women entered. One even asked Annabel to slide further away from the basin so there was room to wash her hands. Annabel did so, sliding the diaper bag with her.

Then another woman came in with a girl about Annabel’s size. The little girl asked what was going on.

“I wet my diaper, so I was brought in here to have it changed,” Annabel answered more or less truthfully. “I had been naughty while we ate and we still have to drive to Manhattan. I was told to wait for a spanking. My Nanny Hannah went to borrow a chair.”

The little girl could not take her eyes off Annabel’s face, her bare derrière and the diaper bag. Annabel did try to look contrite and worried.

Finally the companion of the woman who asked Annabel to move recognized her: “Say, this is the girl who played the piano in Philadelphia. Her picture is in the *Newark Ledger* this morning.

“Her mother must be very sensible not letting her be spoiled! If more kids were spanked the world would be better!”

The other woman left the room. She returned carrying her copy of the *Newark Ledger*, folded to show Annabel’s photo seated at the concert grand piano being kissed by Maestro Eugene Ormandy.

“I knew she had an unusual name. ‘Annabel’ will probably become a popular name. Would you sign your picture, Annabel?”

“Nanny ordered me to hold onto the counter until she is ready to spank me. I’m already in trouble for being naughty. Could you wait until I have been spanked?” Annabel asked with her face as contrite as possible. This was working out even better than she hoped.

It turned out the lady who returned with the newspaper had told both of the other women traveling with her. So the ladies room was ‘standing room only’ when Hannah returned bringing a chair. Of course she had seen what was happening and deliberately waited until the crowd grew.

The spanking was not even a decent paddy-whacking, since Hannah did not want to be accused of being overly harsh. She sat down and pulled Annabel until she assumed the position. She scolded about getting a swelled head.

None of the spansks landed in the most sensitive area where the buttocks meet the thighs, so Annabel was not really being punished. She did not kick, wriggle or protest, but she did start crying softly after the first few hairbrush spansks. Hannah let Annabel cry it out while over her lap.

The lady with the newspaper was getting impatient: “Annabel said she could not let go of the counter until you finished spanking her. I need to leave so may she get up and sign her photo?”

Hannah let Annabel up and handed her a fountain pen from her purse. The newspaper was autographed.

Word must have spread in the restaurant, especially since the ladies room was so crowded the door did not shut. By the time Annabel was diapered and her traveling dress was back in position, every remaining copy of the *Newark Leger* and the *Philadelphia Inquirer* with photos of Annabel had been sold. There was a line waiting for her autograph.

Everyone was talking about the spanking on Annabel’s bare derrière and not so much about her diaper with PlayTex rubber panties.

Before looking for a chair Hannah had informed John Merriman, who did not think any of the women would kidnap Annabel. He chuckled that she inherited her parents’ attitude that all publicity was good publicity, so long as ‘Barclay’ was correctly spelled.

John Merriman did make a long-distance phone call to Julia in her office. He explained that the spanking was Annabel’s idea and that even if any of those traveling women had a camera, there was not enough light in the ladies’ room to take a decent clear picture.

Remember, that was July of 1933, before flash bulbs were being sold. Seventy-five years later even the little girl would have used a cell phone and the pictures of the spanking would have gone viral!

Julia’s reaction was to ask John Merriman to drive directly to the store instead of to the Dyckman Mansion. At the store a suitable ladies room would be found. Sam Schwartz would take seemingly-candid photos with a Leica of a carefully staged spanking. Prints of that would be ‘provided’ to the press, especially the *Newark Ledger* and the *Philadelphia Inquirer*.

Julia instructed Sam Schwartz, who personally double checked the ladies' room selected by a woman from the publicity department. Signs claiming that ladies' room was closed for repair were immediately posted. A crew cleaned and polished it until it glowed.

A story was written claiming a woman witness had given the photo to a reporter. Both the Associated Press and United Press were going to distribute different versions of the spanking photo by wire transmission to newspapers. When the AP and UP wire-photo editors saw the actual pictures, and Annabel's contrite expression with tears in her eyes, they expanded the wire-photo distribution to all of the USA and Canada.

Of course by the time the spanking was staged in a Barclays of Fifth Avenue ladies' room pretending to be of a restaurant near a highway, Hannah was using a Mason Pearson hairbrush. The story accompanying the wire photos mentioned that Mason Pearson hairbrushes were sold by Barclays in Manhattan and Rogers in Philadelphia, who also sold the PlayTex Stretchy Latex Baby Pants which Annabel was wearing over her diaper.

John Merriman assured Julia that he had purchased two clean copies of the *Newark Ledger* with Annabel's photo that she had autographed. Julia said she already had copies of the Philadelphia newspapers with similar photos of Annabel on stage. Staged pictures of her autographing those would also be wire-photoed to the respective papers.

In 1933 distribution of a photo on the national AP and UP wire photo network was as good as 'going viral'.

The Barclay Publicity Department did not miss any details. All of the women shown as 'witnesses to the spanking' either worked at the store or were close relatives of employees. The little girls were daughters of executives. None had never met Annabel before.

The toy piano Richard gave Annabel as one of her 1932 Christmas presents was a seasonal item. When the original one given to Annabel was broken, Julia and the toy department had trouble find one left in stock. The scarcity of that model toy piano caused a near crisis in Philadelphia. Listening to the reaction at the party, Julia made sure the Barclay Purchasing Department's Toy Buyer reached the manufacturer. Fortunately the fixtures and tooling needed to resume production were still available. Although the silk screens for the original production run had not been preserved, the artwork was protected.

A substantial order was placed for those tiny pianos; the difference being that this time Barclay had an exclusive. Richard and Julia decided to add to the decoration an autograph by Annabel.

Before the news of Annabel playing and singing grew stale, Barclay placed ads in major East Coast newspapers encouraging pre-orders to ensure customers would have those as gifts for Christmas 1933.

Thus it was a major advantage to keep stories about Annabel in the papers, in newsreels and on radio.

When John Merriman was on the phone with Julia from the restaurant, she told him to assure Annabel that her changing table and large crib had already been set up in her nursery at the Dyckman Mansion.

Of course Annabel would have cooperated with the publicity stories anyway. She was no more embarrassed to be spanked than diapered. The idea for the restaurant spanking was hers. Still, knowing that she had her crib waiting in the new temporary home delighted her.

Julia decided it would not only be ethical, but also practical, to inform Annabel and Hannah about the publicity. Therefore she asked John Merriman to have them call her at the store as soon as possible. Neither had any objection; in fact Annabel considered the stunt as being lots of fun.

So it turned out to be. The selected ladies' room actually had enough room on a vanity counter beyond a basin it would serve as a changing table long enough for Annabel. However, that was not very sanitary.

Up to then Julia had not given the problem of changing diapers in a ladies' room much consideration. On 3 July 1933, as she looked at the super-clean ladies' room she had an epiphany!

Why not remodel ladies' rooms to include changing tables in addition to vanity counters? She tasked her staff to research the situation. She reasoned that lots of talented construction workers were unemployed.

Not unlike rebuilding the Barclay Mansion, remodeling ladies' rooms would create jobs. There would be positive publicity about that. The story about better changing tables could be covered in women's magazines as well as in newspapers. Besides it was the right thing to do!

By the time John Merriman pulled into the chauffeur entrance at the store, the Publicity Department had assembled a cast of well-dressed women and a selection of three little girls ranging in age from six to ten.

Sam Schwartz wanted the photos to look as if they were candid, only flattering candid photos. He brought in a few flood lights so he could place highlights and shadows where needed to keep the pictures of a bare *derrière* spanking discreet.

Ultimately the armless chair was arranged such that with the camera showing Annabel's distressed and contrite face, a mirror in the background showed the hairbrush in action, but in soft focus. Viewing the photos sent to the wire-photo it was not clear that the *derrière* was bare.

The cast was arranged to hide distracting objects, as well as Hannah's face. That was nearly out of the frame and in shadow. The story was Annabel, so her face was in focus and lighted to flatter it.

Hannah and Annabel had a marvelous time posing for those photos. When a picture was being taken the Mason Pearson hairbrush was simply pressing Annabel's flesh. But to keep the cast interested, between photos Hannah would actually apply a few nearly full-force spanks, knowing that Annabel could take those spanks. All three of the girls in the cast reacted with fear and sympathy when they heard the hairbrush really spanking Annabel. Most of the women were impressed, so chances were strong each would find a reason to spank a naughty child sooner rather than later.

Annabel and Hannah were only at the store for an hour and a half posing for the spanking and diapering photos.

Privately Julia returned Hannah's personal Mason Pearson hairbrush. She gave her another, plus one for Annabel's diaper bag. Hannah was very happy. She felt that in the future she could depend on help from Julia when she was having trouble sleeping. Little did she know that Julia had already made plans in the same direction.

At last Annabel reached the Dyckman Mansion. Nanny Parson was waiting to show her the nursery and her other room. Once Annabel saw her own changing table and crib, she lost interest in anything else.

DyDee Service had moved all unused diapers from the Barclay Mansion and added more, so the nursery was well stocked.

Nanny Parson had selected especially childish sleepwear for Annabel. As soon as she walked through the door of her nursery, she might as well be no more mature than a four-year-old.

Annabel was so happy she embraced Nanny Parson for several minutes. Only when Hannah arrived carrying the diaper bag did Annabel let go of Clara Parson.

It had been a very long day for everyone, especially Annabel. Hannah undressed her, removed her diaper and actually gave her a bath, without any objection or request 'Nanny I am old enough to wash myself!'

Soon Annabel was on her changing table being powdered lightly and pinned into her triple gauze diaper. That was covered by PlayTex rubber panties. Her childish night shirt was so short the bottom of her rubber panties was not hidden.

Hannah carried her from the changing table to her crib and raised the side. Soon she gave Annabel an EvenFlo baby bottle of slightly warmed milk. Before finishing that bottle Annabel was sound asleep, without the help of a spanking. It was only 6:15 P.M. so outside it was still bright daylight.

Hannah checked the diaper at 8:15 P.M. because Annabel had not used the toilet following her bath. Mostly the diaper was dry, but at 9:15 P.M. it needed to be changed.

For the first time Hannah managed to change Annabel's diaper without waking her. She did not even need to carry her to the changing table.

The top of the crib's mattress was only a couple of inches lower than the changing table, so it was not awkward for Hannah. Leticia Manchester had explained that advantage to allowing an older wetter to sleep in a crib.

When Julia and Richard came to kiss Annabel goodnight at 10 P.M. she was sleeping like a baby, in her crib and suckling a pacifier.

Although her diaper still had capacity, just before Hannah went to bed in her room, she changed Annabel's diaper without waking her. Wow! That was twice in a row.

Tuesday was 4 July. Annabel did not need to be awake to rehearse or do anything else. Hannah had set the alarm for 6:15 A.M. out of habit, or she simply forgot to reset it from the Philadelphia schedule. Annabel had remained quiet and asleep for almost twelve hours.

Hannah woke her with a bottle of warm milk. The girl was still groggy after finishing her bottle. Hannah did carry her to the changing table to undress her and remove her diaper.

The bath had already been drawn. Annabel seemed to enjoy being bathed and having her hair washed.

After being pinned into a clean diaper, Annabel wanted to be dressed for a nap and returned to her crib. She did not fall totally asleep, but she was not really awake.

Hannah gave her some soft toys and stuffie animals. It was as if Annabel was not as old as four. She cuddled her toys happily.

Essentially Annabel spent her entire Fourth of July playing as a very young child. She did not want to venture beyond her crib. When she was out of her diapers, Annabel did not want to sit on the toilet. Hannah had to stand next to her, not exactly holding her on the toilet seat, but was there to keep the child from falling off it.

After the three weeks in Philadelphia, Hannah was exhausted. Annabel was not being active, but still she needed to be supervised constantly when awake, even in her crib.

Hannah needed and well deserved a nursery maid. How ironic that about a month before this it was Hannah who had been hired as a nursery maid.

What rotten luck that Annabel picked a holiday to revert to being a toddler!

Hannah did talk to Clara Parson. Officially Clara was retired as a nanny. She mentioned that Julia was thinking of only hiring young teenage

girls as nursery, scullery and junior maids. If Hannah knew of such a girl perhaps that girl would be willing to at least be interviewed on a holiday? It turned out that Hannah did know a girl who was growing up in the same building on Morton Street where her parents lived. Jennifer 'Jinny' Hezlep was only 14, but tall for her age. She was attractive without being developed as a woman.

Jinny's father had served as a patrol officer alongside Hannah's father before he was promoted to Sergeant. Unfortunately Officer Hezlep was so seriously injured when he got drunk and fell down a flight of stairs that he lost his job as a cop well before his pension would kick in. Had he been hurt while on duty his family would have been set for life.

It was not fair, because other cops got injured because of drink and did manage to get their pension. Officer Hezlep simply did not have enough friends in high places.

Hannah reasoned that Jinny could earn her living and live in a staff bedroom at the mansion. This way her parents could have a boarder paying them rent for Jinny's old room. She phoned her own mother to discuss this possibility.

Coincidentally Julia discovered that she had felt satisfied when she had spanked Hannah. There was no lust or anything like that; Julia saw providing servants with discipline was her vocation.

When Hannah told Julia about Jinny being available and desperately needing a job, for which Jinny was exceptionally well qualified, Julia said to do what was necessary to hire Jinny.

Clara Parson volunteered to supervise Annabel so that Hannah could be driven to her old home by Joel Woodhouse using the shooting break which would cause less attention than John Merriman using a Roll Royce.

What Hannah did not know was one of the first things Julia had done when she arrived at the Dyckman Mansion on Monday morning before dressing for the office was to scout the family residence floor. Julia and Richard had the master suite. There were a couple of empty bedrooms before Annabel's 'pretend room' and her nursery, which connected to Hannah's room. The other end of the family hallway was vacant.

Julia directed that the bedroom with a connecting bath that was at the far end of the hall be cleaned. One of the good guest beds from the Barclay Mansion was to be installed there and made up with a waterproof sheet covered by a cotton bottom sheet. Otherwise that bedroom could use Dyckman furniture with a comfortable over-stuffed chair and a straight-back armless chair.

In Julia's mind, that special bedroom would be called 'The Spanking Room' where she would discreetly deal with naughty young servant girls and those, such as Hannah who needed a spanking to get to sleep.

Therefore Julia instructed Hannah to make sure Jinny's mother understood that the girl would be subject to corporal punishment for misbehavior. Since Jinny was routinely walloped with a hairbrush, stick or her father's thick belt, signing such an agreement was no problem for Jinny or her mother.

Jinny owned hardly anything. All of her belongings fit in a suitcase loaned by Julia and a cardboard carton. Hannah would loan Jinny a nursery maid uniform; they were about the same size, Jinny weighing less but such uniforms were supposed to be baggy.

Less than an hour after Hannah was driven by Joel to Morton Street near Hudson Street, she was back at the Dyckman Mansion in triumph with Jinny in tow.

Julia was most pleased, as was Clara Parson. They waited until Jinny had eaten a large and delicious lunch, taken a bath and changed into her uniform before introducing her to Annabel. The girl crawled across her crib to hug Jinny.

Jinny was pleased that she had a nice private room on the staff floor. It did not have its own bathroom, but there were so many empty staff rooms Jinny did not have to share the closest one with anyone else. At her parent's apartment all the tenants on their floor shared the same bathroom. In the Dyckman Mansion the plumbing worked and there was unlimited hot water.

The next time, after being introduced to Jinny, that Annabel needed her diaper changed, Hannah supervised as Jinny did so.

Annabel felt that of all those who had diapered her, Leticia Manchester did so the very best, pinning the diaper efficiently snug and yet still comfortable.

Jinny was nearly as good pinning diapers. She had never even known PlayTex Stretchy Latex Baby Pants existed, but she understood their value and had absolutely no trouble pulling a pair of PlayTex pants over Annabel's gauze diaper. Jinny felt happy and secure working for Julia. That was a happy home.

Hannah had been candid with Jinny that Julia would spank her if needed, but that Julia did not spank very hard: "Just be warned that I am the Nanny and I do spank hard. Obey me and you will not need to worry. But if you cannot sleep, Mrs. Barclay will give you a spanking."