

Miss Annabel and Julia

Chapter 12

“Lipstick Traces on Champaign and Shirley Temple Glasses”

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Friday, 23 June 1933 was a beautiful day in Philadelphia. In Manhattan it had rained during the night, so shortly after dawn Park Avenue still had a freshly washed feeling.

Annabel Elizabeth Barclay woke up before 6:15 A.M. because she was anxious to practice her piano exercises. Her diaper was wet, but inside her PlayTex rubber panties it was not the least uncomfortable.

Truth be told, Annabel almost preferred the sensation of wet diapers over dry diapers. However, she was just fastidious enough she did not want to leave stains from a leaking diaper on her clothing or furniture.

Since she was a nine-year-old who begged to wear day diapers, and who was not scolded because her night bladder control was poor, she accepted the rule that when she woke up wet, or wet during the day, it was her responsibility to politely request a diaper change.

Annabel accepted that the consequence for staining because she was irresponsible about requesting a diaper change when needed would be a hard spanking on her bare delicate derrière!

Being a sensible and responsible girl: Annabel got out of bed; put on a bathrobe; walked through the living room of her hotel suite; knocked discreetly upon the bedroom door of her Nanny Hannah Randall; in a soft voice requested a dry diaper.

The only slight problem was that Hannah shared the second bedroom in Annabel’s suite with Edna Lyall, lady’s maid to Mrs. Julia Scott Barclay. It was a significantly grumpy Edna who answered the knock on the bedroom door.

Seeing the younger Miss Barclay, Edna wiped the frown off her face. She tried to greet Annabel warmly and at the same time shook Hannah until she was wide awake.

Back in Annabel's bedroom, Hannah removed the wet diaper and cleaned the damp bottom. "Lambie Pie, how about trying the toilet? You might not have completely emptied your bladder. Besides, you did not move your bowels yesterday. Surely you do not want such a mess inside your diaper, do you?"

"No, Nanny Randall, the last thing I want is to make a stinky mess in my diaper. I will do my best to be productive on the toilet."

A few minutes later, Annabel returned to her bedroom from the bathroom. "Nanny, you were right, I did need to move my bowels. I also peed and then cleaned myself."

"Yes, my Angel, you are very responsible. I daresay you want to start practicing your piano, but the deal we made with the hotel manager is that 7:15 A.M. is the earliest you may play music in the practice room.

"You will need a bath before we meet Susan and her mother for an adventure. That is not until 10 A.M. So it is your choice: have your bath now, before I pin on a fresh diaper; wear a diaper now which will need to be changed before your bath; decide if you want another rain check, as you wanted yesterday morning."

"Nanny, you are right about my rain check. I had forgotten about that. I didn't forget misbehaving, did I?"

"No, indeed not, Lambie Pie! You could not have been a nicer or better behaved person all day yesterday. You asked for help falling asleep for your nap, although you were so exhausted I needed to carry you to bed. Then as I was going to sleep I could hear you and your Mommy. She was exhausted but still managed to spank you enough you went to sleep."

"Nanny, yesterday I slept so late I wanted to save the time of my morning spanking. The time you spanked me right after my bath hurts in an unpleasant way. Would you mind very much giving me at least a good paddy-whacking with my 'Girls' Spanker' now?"

"Why not, my Angel? While I get comfortable sitting on the side of your bed, please bring me your little leather paddle. Then assume the position of shame over my lap," Hannah ordered in a very sweet voice.

That paddy-whacking was far from perfunctory. Hannah applied the paddle with vigor, concentrating upon the area when Annabel's upper thighs met her lower buttocks. Once she was diapered, none of the redness would be chaffed by the legs or waist of her PlayTex panties. Hannah was careful to not spank any of that skin.

After the spanking, Annabel bathed herself. She was slightly disappointed that her bath reduced the sting she found delightful, but she

appreciated that Hannah had spanked her extra hard and in the area where, despite her bath, she would still feel the sting until lunch time.

While Annabel was using the bath tub, Hannah slipped into the bedroom she shared with Edna. "When Mrs. Barclay is up and ready to have breakfast with Annabel, she will be downstairs in the piano practice room. Could you or our Mistress order room service set up there?"

"Of course, Hannah. Doing so will be my pleasure. My Lady was so happy because she had breakfast with her daughter yesterday. She just glowed all day. I am sure when she does wake up she will be excited because Mr. Barclay said he was taking the earliest possible Pullman from Manhattan," Edna said with a barely suppressed giggle.

"I am sure before dinner tonight, Annabel will not be the only Barclay lady receiving a sore bottom! Mrs. B does not even bother hiding her own leather paddles and all those new wooden hairbrushes. That is not my own idea of foreplay!" Edna added editorially.

"Nor mine, Edna!" Hannah responded. "My mom and Nanny Parsons have tried to convince me the filthy rich have their own ways."

"Funny that a considerate person such as Mrs. Barclay obviously wants to be spanked.

"Whereas that inconsiderate, rude Miss Gertrude Barclay desperately needs to be spanked and still lacks a proper sore derrière!"

Speaking of the 'She Devil' on Park Avenue, the horrid Gertrude Barclay finally concluded that she could not win a showdown with Julia. Her fatal mistake was under estimating Julia's abilities, education and force of will.

Starting before the Philadelphia trip, Gertrude avoided her brother Richard and especially Julia. She politely followed the rules about selecting her breakfast the day ahead and having her lady's maid 'Mrs.' Maud Plummer go to the kitchen to fetch and carry the tray.

For lunches and dinners, Gertrude bought meals in restaurants. She was seriously considering leaving the Barclay Mansion and buying a nice apartment anywhere else. Maud had over-heard the other service staff saying they would soon be moving back to the late Peter Dyckman's mansion, while Julia and Richard had the Barclay Mansion completely remodeled.

Julia was not the only Barclay woman to consult attorneys in the wake of the wedding. Gertrude was sad to be told that for any number of reasons, Richard could evict her. All the attorneys advised Gertrude to stay out of the way of Richard and especially Julia. She needed to be polite and considerate of the staff. She should try to locate an apartment she liked. Then her attorneys would negotiate with Richard about contributing to the cost of that new apartment.

Richard woke up earlier than usual. Mentally he was back in ‘Love-Leave’ mode. He changed into casual trousers and a shirt. Without ringing for Arthur Swift, his valet, Richard left the mansion for a brisk walk back and forth along Park Avenue.

At his usual wake-up time, Richard did ring for Arthur seconds before stepping into a warm shower. Arthur had everything ready to shave Richard as he emerged from his shower.

During the shave, and additional hair trim, they discussed the logistics. “Mr. Swift, Samuel Schwartz will be joining us in our Pullman stateroom, as will Miss Parsons. Unless some catastrophe happens this morning, we will be taking the 10:05 Express Pullman, instead of the later train. Miss Mayo will be sure to let you and Miss Parsons know in plenty of time so you can take a taxi to Pennsylvania Station.

“I appreciate the way you have set me up with needed suits and formal clothing. If all goes according to plan, my wife and I will be able to have most of our clothing already at The Bellevue-Stratford Hotel moved to the new home we are purchasing in Philadelphia before Mrs. Barclay returns here. By the way, that has been postponed from next Wednesday until 2 or 3 July.

“We are not sure how often we will be staying at the Philadelphia house. Our plan is to leave enough clothing that Annabel, my wife and I do not need to bring much luggage on short trips there. We do not intend to employ a large permanent staff there. I hope that you will be willing to travel with me on these trips. My wife will be asking the same from Mrs. Lyall. And we fully expect Annabel’s Nanny will accompany her.

“Could you communicate with Mr. Edwards that I want to be driven to my office as soon as possible. I will eat my breakfast there. Before I went out for my walk I left a note for Mrs. Wilson informing her I will not be eating here today.

“My appointment schedule is light and none are with outsiders. Use your fine judgment, but if possible I would like to wear my traveling suit now to my office so I do not need to change until we arrive in Philadelphia.”

“Very Good, Sir. I believe the suit, shirt and tie I have selected will prove satisfactory. I will be sure Miss Parsons is well protected as we take a taxi to the station,” Arthur said in his best ‘Valet’ way of speaking.

When Richard reached his office about 8:15 A.M. Agnes Mayo had already been answering his calls for over fifteen minutes.

Julia had phoned to say she loved Richard and wanted to remind him about her needs for later. She also said that everything was set for a tour of the Rogers’ Main Line mansion on Saturday, 24 June at 2:00 P.M. Annabel wanted to participate, which Julia endorsed. She also wanted Clara Parsons with them, so Hannah could have some time to herself.

Sam Schwartz left a message that if it was no inconvenience he would like to store Richard's Leica gadget bag and his personal suitcase in Richard's office until it was time to leave for Penn Station.

Richard was not able to reach Julia to return her call. He did leave a message in the Retail Photo Department that he approved Sam's requests.

After that Richard's day was without incidence until the 10:05 Express Pullman was headed to Philadelphia. The excitement was being instructed on the use of his new Leica.

When Julia entered the piano practice room, she noticed that Annabel was sitting especially carefully and gingerly upon her piano stool, and not the unpadded bench.

Annabel got up and rushed to hug and kiss her Mommy. Julia returned the hug and kisses, and patted the girl's diaper. There was a noticeable jerking reaction.

"Lambie Pie, I didn't spank you all that hard last night. Did you get spanked already this morning?"

"Yes, Mommy. I had to ask Nanny Randall to postpone my morning spanking yesterday. It would not be fair to go un-spanked two mornings in a row. By the time I see Susan and her mom, I will be fine. Besides, they know I get spanked," Annabel said as if she was proud of getting spanked.

Daughter and Mother silently ate their grapefruit. While Annabel also consumed a large stack of hotcakes with syrup and an equally large glass of whole milk, Julia had a slice and a half of unbuttered toast and a cup of strong black coffee.

"Angel, you will have a fun adventure. I need to get to my office extra early," Julia said as she kissed Annabel and left the room.

Upstairs Edna rapidly changed Julia into a business outfit, re-styled her hair and applied Julia's office makeup. Julia was at her desk before 8:15 A.M. She left a message with Agnes for Richard in Manhattan. From then until lunch nothing extraordinary happened in her office.

When Annabel's hour of piano practice was up, she was escorted to her bedroom by Hannah. Trudy Josse had taken a cryptic message from Leticia Manchester, for Hannah: "Please keep the surprise from Annabel. We are going to the Academy of Natural Sciences, which is at the corner of Nineteenth Street and Ben Franklin Parkway. But please meet us at our home. Susan wants to show Annabel her room. I'm bringing Susan's diaper bag, fully loaded. A million thanks for the PlayTex panties. They are a lifesaver!"

Before leaving the store, John Merriman left a message to that effect for Hannah. She left John a message with the hotel chauffeur concierge that Annabel was ready for the day and that they were headed for the chauffeur waiting area.

Annabel was carrying her gadget bags with film and the Brownies, as well as the zoo photos from Wednesday. Although when she saw Mr. Merriman waiting beside the Rolls Royce she wanted to hug him, instead she appropriately extended her hand to be shaken by him.

They stopped at the photo store to pick up the re-prints and enlargements. Quickly Annabel sorted the enlargements, asking the sales associate to put the ones for Susan and Leticia Manchester in a separate envelope. Hannah gave permission for Annabel to buy several more rolls of film. Outside John discreetly stored the enlargements not intended for the Manchesters in the trunk away from the diaper bag.

Before John had brought the Rolls Royce to a complete stop as close as possible to the Manchesters' home, Susan came flying out their front door. Leticia was close enough behind to restrain Susan from tumbling down the steps.

As Annabel was getting out of the car, she could see Susan receive a very hard smack to her bottom. Probably that was just Leticia's frustration, because when the girls spoke by phone earlier on Friday Susan was happy that she would be diapered.

Inside their home was very comfortable. None of the furniture looked to be family heirlooms. Instead the décor was Scandinavian Modern, with absolutely no dark-stained wood in sight.

Sure enough, in plain sight in Susan's room was a wooden cabinet under a sturdy changing table, above which shelves were stacked with folded gauze diapers and supplies.

The real shocker was that there was no bed. Instead on another side of the corner with the changing table there was an over-sized crib, with a drop front safety rail. Clearly Leticia and Susan were not kidding when talking of her crib. Until then both Annabel and Hannah just assumed the term 'crib' was some kind of joke.

There was a modern nursery sliding rocker close to the changing table away from the crib. Centered on another wall was a chair-height padded narrow bench. Leticia sat upon that bench, demonstrating she could brace her back against the wall, forming a generous lap, all the better to spank a naughty girl. On that wall to Leticia's left when she was seated there was a shallow shelf shoulder height to her. On that shelf there was a sturdy oval hairbrush made of blonde wood, to coordinate with all the furniture, including the crib and changing table. In the crib and a small play pen in a corner near the door were several stuffed toys. However, there were no books or desk. There was a tall cabinet with lower wide drawers, which must have been for clothing storage. Neither Susan nor Hannah could imagine a more infantile room for a six-year-old girl.

Susan seemed happy with her room. Leticia put away the photos.

From her gadget bag, Annabel brought out one of the Brownies. "My Daddy said that since I have two cameras and you do not have a camera, he would be pleased if you accepted one as a gift. I agree with my Daddy."

Leticia nodded approval. Susan thanked Annabel graciously and profusely.

Next Susan's bulging diaper bag was alongside Annabel's in the trunk of the car. The girls were riding on the jump seats, so Leticia and Hannah had the back seat to themselves. In just a few minutes John Merriman pulled up to the curb at the museum's entrance. A large man in a neat gray suit nodded to John and Hannah.

The Academy of National Sciences of Philadelphia was founded in 1812. It was the first such in the New World. Leticia had been a docent there since she started as a student at Bryn Mawr, so she knew every inch of the place.

"Annabel, I am sure you will find much of this to be similar to your own Museum of Natural History."

"Oh, I'm sorry, Mrs. Manchester. That is on the west side of Central Park," Annabel confessed and explained. "My Aunt Gertrude would never allow me to be taken across the park and only to the zoo once a year.

"Now that I have Mommy, she promises that I can be taken there when I want. But before this trip there was no time.

"So, please show me all of your favorite things here!"

Show Annabel and Hannah hundreds of fascinating things Leticia and Susan did with gusto. For over two hours that small group slowly walked from display to display.

Leticia finally said, "According to my watch it is almost noon. So, it has been approaching three hours since you two had a dry diaper. We are close to the restaurant where we have a table reserved. We also are in front of a ladies' room with two changing tables."

Just for variety, Hannah changed Susan while Leticia expertly changed Annabel. Neither girl had exactly soaked her diaper, but had they sat in those, chances were good they would have squeezed out leaky spurts of urine.

While Leticia signed the check, Hannah used a pay phone to reach John Merriman at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel's chauffeur waiting room. She told him that in forty minutes they all would be waiting at the front entrance. "Yes, Mr. Merriman, your 'associate' has been discreetly watching us all the time we have been here, but I do not think Annabel or the others noticed."

Instead of returning to the Manchesters' home, John drove them all to the hotel. Leticia thanked him for doing the driving. "From here I need to take a taxi to do some errands. I will be back here by 3:30 P.M. and I will see you in Annabel's suite.

"Now, remember, Susan Manchester, Nanny Randall not only is in charge and is 'the boss of you', I have instructed her to spank you very hard for the most minor of misbehavior. You are to tell her when you need your diaper changed, because you will be spanked if you leak! Is that clear?"

"Yes, Mommy, I will be good," Susan stammered in a soft infantile voice she had not used when Annabel could hear before.

"Nanny Randall, I did pack two of Susan's nap sleep shirts."

"I understand, Mrs. Manchester. Both of the girls will have a short nap before Annabel has another piano practice session this afternoon," Hannah said with quiet authority.

Both girls kissed and hugged Leticia. Annabel thanked her for lunch and the special museum tour.

Up in the suite, Susan and Annabel accepted being dressed for bed and started their naps without protest. Susan remembered being spanked by Hannah on Wednesday afternoon. Annabel said, "Nanny, this time I can sleep without being spanked."

Shortly before 2:30 P.M., Hannah woke up both girls. She removed their diapers and let them use both of the toilets within the suite. Susan asked for some help cleaning up.

Then both girls said they preferred being diapered for the rest of the day. Hannah did that expertly. Susan said how much she liked her PlayTex rubber panties. Hannah helped both girls re-dress.

All of them rode the elevator down to the practice room. There Annabel wanted to be confident playing 'Rhapsody In Blue' and the as-then untitled piece written by Leopold Stokowski. She wanted to show off for her Daddy when she had the chance.

That was more serious music than was to Susan's taste. To keep her younger friend happy, Annabel played and sang several verses of her 'Gwendolyn and Christopher' songs. Susan especially loved the refrain 'I don't want to go to bed; I'm having too much fun!'

What Annabel and Hannah did not know is that Richard and his entourage arrived on the 10:05 A.M. Express Pullman on time at 1:05 P.M. While the girls were at the science museum, John Merriman had driven them to the hotel to settle in. Then he drove Richard to the store and a late lunch with Julia.

Hannah had delayed waking up the girls until Edna signaled her that Richard and Julia were happily ensconced in her bedroom. Their bedroom activities could not be heard anywhere in Annabel's suite. However, had Trudy Josse walked into her bedroom, which shared a wall with Julia's bedroom, she would have received an education in 1933-style foreplay in which leather meets bare flesh in sensuous ways.

At 3:25 P.M. Richard, Julia and David Ramsey (the Assistant Manager of the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel) all entered the piano practice room. Annabel had special permission to play the entire '*Rhapsody In Blue*' despite it going past her allotted hour.

While Annabel was hugging and kissing her parents, and thanking Mr. David Ramsey, Hannah took Susan up to the suite to change her diaper.

Downstairs both Richard and David Ramsey were enthralled as Annabel played with such verve and confidence. When she concluded, the manager said, "I agree with Maestro Stokowski, Annabel is an exceptional talent. He said that he spoke to the business representative of the Philadelphia local of the American Federation of Musicians. That union will gladly issue Annabel a temporary union card so that she can perform in public if she wants and has her parent's permission."

Julia responded, "What a happy coincidence. Mr. Barclay and I have decided to host a buffet cocktail reception for many of the Rogers' of Philadelphia staff here in the Ballroom next Friday, 30 June. Of course there will be a small orchestra entertaining and providing dance music. Now with the cooperation of the AFM, our daughter Annabel will play. Perhaps the shorter piece composed by Maestro Stokowski?"

Leticia returned to the suite while Susan was having her diaper changed. She was carrying two clothing bags.

"Mrs. Manchester, Susan has been absolutely darling all afternoon."

"Thank you Nanny Randall. Susan and I have been invited to dinner with The Barclays tonight. Mrs. Lyall will help me dress. Nanny, could you dress Susan?"

"Ma'am, doing so will be an honor and my great pleasure! Dressing nice young ladies is my vocation."

Edna had Leticia dressed, her hair styled to a fare-the-well and her makeup flawlessly applied by the time Julia led Richard and Annabel upstairs to their rooms. Leticia was waiting on the sofa in Annabel's living room.

Mr. Swift dressed Richard. Miss Edna Lyall dressed, styled and made-up Julia. Hannah perfected Annabel's hair and helped her into the same dress she had worn to the loan papers signing ceremony.

Tucked into a pocket of the diaper bag, that tube of pink lipstick Julia had given Annabel for the ceremony was waiting for another use. Earlier in the day, Julia had given Hannah permission to apply some to her daughter's expressive lips.

Hannah was given permission by Leticia to apply some of the lipstick to Susan, who had never before worn any cosmetics.

"Now, Mrs. Manchester, if you do not mind supervising our Little Angels, please excuse me for a few minutes while I change into my own evening dress. Imagine me being invited to such a swank party?" Hannah asked.

In less than fifteen minutes she returned to the living room resplendent in a new gown, a gift from Julia, fitted at the Rogers' store during Hannah's half-day off.

There was a knock at the door. Clara Parsons was also dressed to the 'nines' and wearing a hint of makeup, which reduced her apparent age by over ten years.

Rounding out the dinner party was Trudy Josse, also stunning in a new evening gown. However, hers was purchased from John Wanamaker's couturier department.

Since Trudy's presence in Philadelphia was intended to be a secret, Julia felt the extra expense of shopping at Wanamaker's was a wise investment. Since that shopping trip constituted market research, Julia could include the gown on the expense account report.

The service, beverages and food in the Bellevue-Stratford's most elegant restaurant were marvelous. The conversation was happy.

If anyone noticed how Julia was sitting very carefully and needed to rock on her derrière as she sat holding hands with Richard, they were far too polite to mention the fact.

Clara and Hannah knew about the 'Victorian Girls' and Ladies' Spankers' inside Julia's bedside drawer.

Julia had her contented beatific smile on her beautiful face all evening. She only let go of Richard's hand so one or both could eat and drink. She eventually consumed three Champaign cocktails during the party. Richard even broke loose of his tea-totaler ways and nursed the same Champaign cocktail all evening.

Annabel introduced Susan to the delights of the Shirley Temple alcohol-free cocktail. Fortunately both were wearing PlayTex rubber panties over their double diapers, all hidden by their dresses.

Because Hannah was confident, tall and dressed in such a sophisticated way, there was no hesitation serving her, at age seventeen,

more than one Champaign cocktail. Clara early on warned Hannah to be cautious and sip her cocktail slowly, while eating hors d'oeuvres.

Unfortunately Hannah sipped faster than she ate. She hardly disgraced herself, but was not steady on her feet when she accompanied Clara to a distant ladies' room.

"Young Lady, I had to promise your parents I would chaperone you while you work for the Barclays until you are over twenty-one, or, at least until you turn eighteen in several months."

"Did you forget what the consequences were when you came home having been drinking a couple of evening before Mrs. Barclay hired you? Your mother Siobhan told me she spanked you and your Dad gave you what-for with his heaviest belt?"

"Well, what your consequences will be tonight is that you will report to my private room as soon as you have fulfilled your duties. You will bring with you two of the canes stored in the nursery trunk. I will apply one or both to your naked bottom until I am convinced you have learned a lesson. Then you will return to your bed in *Disgrace* until the morning. Is that clear, Young Lady?"

"Yes, Ma'am Nanny Parsons. I was naughty and a disgrace to my family and the Profession of Child Care. Do you have to tell my Mommy?"

"Young Lady, your mother is not only one of my very best friends; she is a respected retired Nanny herself. I should inform her. However, you no longer live with your parents and they are not supporting you. In this case I see nothing to gain by tattling on you to your Mommy like you were a spoiled incorrigible brat. Consider even after getting caned you got off lucky," Clara scolded with righteous indignation.

"Oh, Nanny Parsons, I am so thankful for your mercy. I will dedicate my life to being worthy of all the kindnesses you have shown me," Hannah said contritely, her tears spoiling her makeup.

Clara comforted Hannah and repaired her makeup. Of course Clara was recalling several occasions when she was a fellow nursery maid alongside Siobhan. They would steal drinks not finished by guests of their employer. At least twice both of them were spanked by the Nanny supervising them and put to bed without supper.

So, that party ended before Hannah actually disgraced herself. Mr. Manchester had been invited, but did not receive the message in time. Since all of his proteeves were safely in the Bellevue-Stratford under the watch of two armed plain-clothes Pinkerton operatives, John Merriman did not hesitate driving Leticia and Susan to their home in the Rolls Royce.

Nanny Parsons asked if she could help Julia prepare Annabel for bed, “For old time sake, Julia”.

The answer was, “Clara, with respect, we have a ritual. Edna will change me into a washable house dress. Then I will undress Annabel, remove her diaper and give her a bath. If she begs, I will spank her, which just tears my heart. Then I will re-diaper her and dress her for bed. Even if I had to spank her, I tuck her in with an affectionate kiss.

“Can you imagine how Gertrude would seethe in outrage at the thought anyone except a nanny would put a child to bed, and do so with affection?”

“No, Julia, I cannot imagine any affection from Gertrude. ‘Affectation’ from her I have witnessed for nine years!”

Inside Clara’s guest room, Hannah received six of the best from each of the two canes. Her delicate derrière was marked by twelve parallel cane wheals. Hannah could still feel those during morning mass the next Sunday.

That Friday night, Annabel was satisfied by much less than a paddy-whacking from Julia, using the ‘Girls’ Spanker’. She kissed her Mommy while thanking her, “I never expected to be wearing lipstick so soon. And it was perfect tonight because Susan was with me and had such a grand time. You are the bestest Mommy in all the world.”

“I love you too, Lambie Pie. Just remember, ‘Naughty Girls Get Sore Bottoms’ and simply because today you were well-behaved and only got spanked because you wanted to be spanked, if you are naughty tomorrow you will be spanked as real punishment.

“Now off you go to sleep. Your Daddy and I will be back in a moment to officially tuck you into bed.”

That they did, tucking Annabel into bed with gusto and a million kisses.

Julia and Richard managed two more sessions of love making before they fell asleep spooning in bed.

Saturday, 24 June 1933, was by then two hours old!