

# Liza:

## “Sorority Life”

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Liza Danes grew up as an only child, the beloved daughter of Brandon and Leticia Danes, a well-to-do couple of Pasadena, California. He is a successful entertainment executive. She is a former teen actress.

Because as a baby Liza was cute as a button and had an influential father, and a mother who could not resist taking advantage of her husband’s position, Liza had an agent. When she was a 1 year-old she made a commercial as one of several babies.

By age 3 Liza could talk and remember lines of dialog. She had looks and talent, so her agent managed to get her parts despite the fact Liza had no twin. Producers were willing to deal with the legal restrictions on the time a child of three could be on set each day.

Perhaps it was because of the unusual schedule of being a toddler actress, or it could have been that Liza had an over-active small bladder. Leticia simply kept Liza in disposable diapers even on days she was not at a studio.

When Liza had a medical appointment, Leticia would dress her in cotton training panties. Should she wet those in the doctor’s office Leticia would say something about Liza being nervous and simply change her trainers.

Back in the car, Leticia would change Liza into a diaper, not disposable Pull-Ups. She never discussed delayed toilet learning with Liza’s pediatrician.

One weekend day at home when Liza was barely 2 she reached for something Leticia valued. In reaction, Leticia started to smack Liza's hand.

Brandon stopped his wife from smacking, saying: "Don't get into that habit. If you were to smack Liza at the studio or on location, we all would have Hell to pay. Hold her hand or put her on a Time-Out chair. Just do not ever hit her even with the best intentions."

A couple of weeks later the father of an up-and-coming child actress spanked the girl in the privacy of her dressing room. The sound could be heard outside the room. The result was the father was banned from the studio and his daughter was replaced in the part. Leticia got the message that it was acceptable to diaper a child but not to smack at the studio.

When Liza was nine although Brandon was as powerful an executive as ever, Liza was not being cast as often as before. This frustrated Leticia but actually delighted Liza. Since she was not working, the Danes enrolled Liza in a co-educational private school in the Greater Pasadena area.

Liza still had little day bladder control and therefore was used to wearing Pull-Ups in the day and diapers at night. What she found was that she was hardly teased about her Pull-Ups by classmates at the private school.

None recognized her from movies or TV series because her screen name was not Liza Danes and she did not look the same as when she was 8 and recurring on her last TV series. She began to make gal pals. They would visit and play at the Danes mansion. Liza would play at the homes of her friends.

Around Thanksgiving of fourth grade while visiting a friend one Saturday the girl talked back to her mother. The result was that the girl was taken by the hand firmly as her derriere was smacked several times.

Liza said, after that mother was out of earshot, "I have only seen that in old movies my Dad watches."

Her pal answered, "Well, Mommy probably would have spanked me harder over her lap if you were not here. Mommy always says she only spanks me because she loves me and does not want me to run wild!"

Liza thought about that for days. Then the next weekend the same pal was playing at the Danes mansion. To see what would happen, Liza

deliberately talked back to Leticia. The result was simply that her mother told her to not be rude.

Once Leticia had walked away without even seeming to be angry, her pal asked, “Liza, how come you did not get spanked? Doesn’t your mommy love you?”

After Liza had been pinned into DyDee Service diapers for bed, she asked both of her parents about why her pals got spanked and she did not, adding, “I was told that parents spank because they love their children. You don’t spank me when I deserve it. Don’t you love me?”

Brandon rushed to cuddle Liza: “Of course we love you. Just because you are not spanked does not mean we love you any the less.”

Leticia said, “Liza, I did want to spank you when you were little, but the studio rules do not let you be spanked while you work. Your father and I felt we needed to be consistent, so I never did spank you. We love you very much.”

Liza looked perplexed, “Okay, so you love me and believe in spanking me. But you don’t because of acting rules? I don’t want to be a brat like most of those other child actresses. Some of my best friends at school are spanked and not just a few smacks over clothing.

“If I never get cast again, would you start to spank me to show you love me?”

Brandon asked, “Darling do you mean you want to quit show business?”

Without hesitation Liza answered with a big smile, “I like being at my school better than going to different studios, sitting in temporary classrooms with strangers I do not like and being dressed and undressed by costumers.”

Brandon looked sharply at his wife and then turned to smile warmly at Liza, “If you decide to ‘retire’ from show business probably some producers will be sad until they cast your replacement.

“So why don’t we tell your agent you need a break from acting for a few weeks. If you miss acting then we will say you are ready to return to the studios. If you prefer to just go to school and play with your friends, then that is the way it will be.”

Liza embraced both of her parents and went to bed very happy.

The following weekend the same often-spanked pal was playing at the Danes mansion. Leticia told both of the girls to clean up for lunch. The pal did so, but Liza ignored the instruction.

Leticia walked over to Liza, who did not stop playing. Without a warning Liza was lifted off the ground and carried to a bench in the yard. Leticia sat down, placed Liza over her lap and lowered her jeans, exposing her dry Pull-ups.

Of course the pal knew about the Pull-Ups and that Liza did not wet those. She was surprised in the change in discipline.

Liza's Pull-Ups came down, as did Leticia's right hand hard enough the derrière showed a red mark. Liza cried but did not struggle. After about 6 spanks she was allowed to get up and restore her clothing. Liza obediently followed her mommy and pal into the house.

That following Monday Liza officially retired from show business. She was only spanked occasionally after that. Almost immediately her bladder control improved so much she no longer required Pull-Ups during the day. At night she went a month without dampening her diapers.

All of her personal training and vinyl panties were retained, but put away. The DyDee Service was canceled.

Since Leticia no longer had an excuse to spend days at studios with Liza, she started to become friends with neighbors and fellow members of the PTA. It was the mothers of Liza's pals who proved to be very educational.

Most of those mothers had been raised in strict families during the 1960s and early 1970s when suddenly physical punishment became politically non-correct and was widely denounced. They believed being spanked had improved their deportment and therefore their lives.

All of those mothers spanked their daughters and younger sons. They had been skeptical of Liza because of reports she would back-talk Leticia without consequences. The mothers felt that was setting a bad example.

Leticia explained about not spanking Liza while she was working as a child actress. Then when Liza decided to quit acting, Leticia had begun

spanking her. She wanted help from these mothers setting behavior boundaries.

She admitted that sometimes in the past Liza asked questions about why some girls got spanked and others did not. The time Leticia spanked Liza she made no protests or tried to avoid the spans.

Those other mothers accepted Leticia's explanation and they liked her. It was voted to accept Liza and Leticia into their group.

Leader of that group was Caroline Craft, mother of Frances, who was a year older than Liza.

Caroline told Leticia: "Now that we have extended an invitation to you, it is my duty to explain the rules.

"You are expected to not only spank Liza when she needs it, when any of our daughters are visiting your home you are responsible for their discipline. When our daughters misbehave you are expected to spank them soundly. By the same token, when Liza misbehaves at any of our homes, she will be spanked by the mother in charge.

"All of us know the effect of a hairbrush upon our backsides, both from growing up and recently. Each of us gets spanked on our bare bottoms by another mother every 3 months. During those sessions we critique the spanking technique.

"Today I will give you a spanking to show you how intense we expect you to spank our girls as well as Liza."

Within seconds and without any protest from Leticia, she was over the seated lap of Caroline, with her skirt ruched-up and her panties down to her knees.

Caroline started with some hand spans as a warm-up. Leticia said nothing. When the derrière was nicely pink from the summit down onto the thighs, Caroline picked up an oval wooden hairbrush.

Leticia had not been hairbrush spanked since she was a child and she had forgotten the stinging sensation. She yelped when she felt the first hairbrush spank. Long before Caroline was satisfied Leticia was learning a lesson Leticia was sobbing her eyes out. Only after she went limp was she helped to stand and walk to a corner with her panties hooping her knees and her skirt still up.

Pauline Allen's mom Crystal arrived to the meeting late, while Leticia was composing herself facing the corner.

Caroline called out with glee, "Welcome to the meeting, the late Mrs. Allen. Leticia Danes has just received her first sample spanking. We were about to decide who Leticia would spank while we all coach her.

"Guess what, Crystal. You just selected yourself! You know the rules about being tardy."

A cushion was put on the same straight-back chair Caroline had used. Crystal shrugged and lifted her own skirt, holding it up with a couple of diaper pins. Then she lowered her own tap panties, which fell to her ankles.

Leticia was escorted from the corner and helped to raise her panties and lower her skirt. She assumed the seat on honor on the chair and was handed the hairbrush.

As had been done to her, Leticia gave Crystal a decent warm-up with her hand. Then she really spanked using the hairbrush. Crystal sobbed and wriggled, but Leticia easily held her in place and had no difficulty concentrating the spanks on Crystal's lower buttocks and upper thighs. The meeting broke up while Crystal was composing herself.

Caroline invited Leticia to ride with her: "Darling, I want to pick up our girls when school is over and take them on a shopping trip."

Once the girls had been signed-out of school and were buckled into their places in the car, Caroline drove to a beauty supply store on the south side of Colorado Boulevard a block east of Lake Avenue. That store has a massive selection of hairbrushes.

A sales associate saw Caroline, Leticia and the girls: "Good afternoon, Mrs. Craft. Would you like your usual?"

Caroline answered, "Yes, Sally, how did you guess?"

Miss Sally Bowles put three different styles of Hair Doc oval brushes on the counter, which Caroline pointed to: "The one in the middle is a Style 899. I use that on Frances and it is effective. That should also be ideal for Liza. Her derrière is slender, so a wider oval brush will spread the sting. Maybe in the future if her derrière widens you should buy a narrower brush, like the 876 used to spank you and Crystal."

Leticia called Liza over, bent her at the waist and tried the 899 on her with full force. Next she did the same with the 876.

“You know what, Miss Bowles? I’ll take one of each, just to be sure,” Leticia said, while Liza pouted.

As they all headed for Caroline’s car, she said: “Our next stop is at a uniform store, which sells several brands, including the one our girls all wear.”

That uniform store is also on the south side of Colorado Boulevard a couple of blocks west of Hill Avenue.

Once again a nice looking sales woman, Elsie Squires, greeted Caroline by name, as if they were long time pals: “Mrs. Craft, I see that Frances’ uniform is in grand shape. So is the one worn by her friend. Please excuse me I am not acquainted with that young lady.”

“Elsie, let me introduce Leticia Danes and her daughter Liza, who goes to school with Frances,” Caroline explained. “Today we need the complete ‘alternative’ uniform: one more for Frances; and two for Liza.”

With a smile and a big wink, Elsie replied, “How delightful. Please follow me into the private fitting room. Oh, by the way, Mrs. Craft, did you bring the underwear usually worn with those uniforms?”

“Yes, Frances always carries a couple of those in her backpack. I think hers will fit Liza, but if not I am sure you have a selection in stock,” Caroline answered.

“Indeed we do; indeed we do,” Elsie replied.

Inside the private fitting room, both mothers sat next to each other in comfortable upholstered chairs.

Caroline ordered, “Girls, you both need to remove your shoes and all the rest of your clothing so that you can be fitted for your special uniforms.”

Frances blushed deep red and whined, “Oh, Mommy, do I hafta?”

“Frances Phyllida Craft! First of all, you must mean ‘have to’. Second you heard my instruction. For your defiance you will receive punishment. Another complaint and I will punish you right here. Be a cooperative little girl and you will be punished at home. Which will it be?”

Frances still was blushing as she bowed her head contritely, “I’ll cooperate, Mommy.”

Since Liza had not started to remove her shoes, Caroline ordered, “Liza, what are you waiting for? Get used to the fact that a request from another mother is equal to a direct command from me. If you do not start undressing in three seconds I will do so for you and then spank you before your uniform fitting. Do you understand me?”

“Yes, Mommy!” Liza stammered, also blushing delightfully.

“Leticia, I see that Frances has left her backpack in my car,” Caroline remarked. “While I retrieve that, once she is undressed put her in a corner in Disgrace.”

Leticia responded: “Of course, Caroline. Liza will also be standing in another corner, in Disgrace!”

Both girls raced to see which could remove all of her clothing first. Frances won the race, but was crying quietly as she stood in her corner, saying softly, “I’m in such big trouble.”

Mrs. Squires measured Liza as soon as she was standing quietly in her corner. Before doing so she removed a sheet just printed out by the computer: “Frances, I will also make sure you still are the same size as when you were last fitted for a uniform.”

The measuring was completed and Elsie had phoned the stockroom when Caroline re-appeared, carrying the backpack: “Young Lady, before I look, will I find your required ‘Just-in-Case’ undies? Will I find anything I have prohibited you from having at school?”

“Okay, Mommy,” Frances started saying, her face still close to the corner, “I have not taken any of my baby undies to school for weeks because I have not needed them.

“One of my friends gave me lipgloss. She said her mom lets her have it. I’ve never used it, but having it makes me feel like a big girl.”

“Very well, Young Lady, when you have been spanked and are wearing your very special uniform we will all see if you are still feeling like a big girl!”

“Frances, Honey,” Leticia asked sweetly, “was it Liza who gave you that lipgloss? Two tubes of mine have been missing for over a week.”

“Oh, no, Mrs. Danes,” Frances answered, “it was not Liza. I hardly know her at school. A really good friend gave it to me.”

“Very well, Mrs. Squires, you will need to put a GoodNites on each of the girls before starting to fit them,” Caroline said pleasantly, as if this was perfectly ordinary.

Leticia spoke up, “Caroline, is it absolutely necessary for Liza to wear a Pull-Up? Of course back when she was acting she always wore a Pull-Up or regular diaper. But she has been dry since she retired from show business.”

“Well, then Liza will not wet her diaper,” Caroline said, “but Frances is one who does sometimes wet when she is excited. So do many of the other daughters within the group. This is why a GoodNites or a more effective diaper is part of the special punishment uniform. The outer uniform panties cover any diaper discreetly.”

Elsie did not bother to place another call to the stock room since GoodNites are routinely part of the alternative uniforms.

Each girl fit well into the smaller GoodNites, a bag of which was stored with Liza’s other wetting-management supplies.

Over her GoodNites both girls were put into waterproofed square-dance style ruffled panties. It was true the GoodNites were hidden but there was no doubt each girl was diapered.

This alternative uniform was styled like those worn by the youngest girls in the private school, up to third grade. Instead of a separate blouse and skirt, the dress was one piece, zipping up the back, with short sleeves and Peter Pan collars. The fabric was light wool, with pink and white checks. The skirt portion was full and pleated.

Neither hem was finished. Both were pinned just short enough even standing still the crotch of the ruffled panties was visible. Elsie promised that sewing the hems would only take a few minutes.

The knee socks matched the pink of the checks.

The shoes were a similar pink flat Mary Janes. As it turned out Liza needed a size smaller than did Frances, she received a new pair. Leticia ordered two pair for Liza, who had not grown significantly the past year.

For their hair there were over-sized bows of the same pink as the checks and shoes.

Finally, when they were wearing the rest of their uniforms, they were tied into pink pinafores. Seeing themselves in the mirror, both girls started to weep.

Caroline suggested that rather than have the girls return to their usual school uniforms for the drive home they wait semi-dressed in the fitting room until their punishment dresses were hemmed. Then they would wear their punishment uniforms home. Leticia completely agreed. Both girls cowered in their corners bare above their GoodNites and ruffled waterproof panties.

While waiting for the dresses to be altered Caroline found the contraband tube of lipgloss. It appeared to be brand new and was very expensive, made by Julie Hewett and only available in a few makeup boutiques or on-line. Caroline put that tube into her own purse as she hand-smacked Frances a couple of times.

For Liza and Frances, the drive to the Craft mansion was very tense. Neither girl wanted to look at the other.

In the front seat Leticia and Caroline discussed how their daughters would become the very best of friends. Leticia asked, "Caroline, would it be possible for Frances to become a 'Big Sister' to Liza, to show her the rules and expectations of the play group?"

"Of course, Leticia, Frances will be delighted to do so," Caroline promised without asking her daughter. "She has been shy and somewhat withdrawn, especially from the other girls in our group.

"Helping Liza will be my daughter's pleasure, if she knows what is good for her derrière!"

Once back at the Craft mansion, the clothes bag with Liza's normal school uniform on hangers was hung with care in Leticia's car. She carried the bag containing the new hairbrushes into the house. From a bag within a carton in the trunk, Leticia retrieved a handful of GoodNites which still were stored there.

Inside what had been the 'morning room' when the mansion was first built and now served as Caroline's office, each girl was sent to a separate corner.

Caroline moved a sturdy armless straight-back wooden chair with a padded seat to a place in front of and facing a sofa. Just behind that chair there was her desk within easy reach. That was where Leticia instinctively placed the new hairbrushes.

“We are in agreement that both of our girls were so naughty during the shopping each needs a sound spanking,” Caroline said firmly, leaving no room for debate.

“Absolutely, Caroline, I know Liza needs a sound experience with the hairbrush. I gather the same is true of Frances?” Leticia asked.

“You are correct, my good friend,” Caroline answered. “Within our group, sometimes one mother is in charge of two or more girls. In such a case if one girl is naughty, the mother in charge spanks all of the girls, so they all learn a lesson.

“Occasionally beside the host mother one or more others will be present. In such a case the tradition is the hostess does most of the spanking, with the other mothers spanking a girl not her daughter. But there are exceptions.

“In this case I believe that you should spank Frances. And, I also feel you should spank Liza. You know the reason for that?”

“Yes, Caroline, I do know the reason,” Leticia answered, then asked, “Which girl should be spanked first?”

“Normally, all things being equal, the daughter of the hostess should wait the longest to be spanked,” Caroline explained. “Generally the girls find having to wait while watching a spanking causes them to fret.

“Also, the girl who is most guilty should wait the longest. In this case Frances is guilty of several misbehaviors.”

Caroline reached into her middle desk drawer and retrieved four diaper pins. She carried those with her to Frances. She used a pair to hold the back of her dress up and out of the way of Frances’ panty covered backside. Then she did the same for Liza.

Eventually Liza was marched to where her mother was seated. Leticia reached out and lowered first the ruffled panties and then the GoodNites.

Liza was pulled over the sturdy lap with her very bare and trembling buttocks upward, her head toward Leticia's left side. The girl was weeping.

At first Leticia only smacked with her right palm, to warn Liza. Finally she reached behind her and picked up the Style 899 hairbrush, the wider of the two.

Without hesitation Leticia applied that hairbrush very hard to Liza's delicate derrière, concentrating on the lower portion of the buttocks proper and the upper few inches of the thighs. This is where Caroline had spanked Leticia a few hours previously. That was also where Leticia had been instructed to spank Crystal Allen.

From her own spanking Leticia knew those 'spank spots' were sensitive. She could still feel some throbbing.

Liza carried on like a naughty toddler. When she squirmed excessively Leticia gave each thigh a solid smack with the hairbrush, telling Liza, "Knock off the wriggling, Young Lady!"

Only when Liza was crying her eyes out and went limp did Leticia stop spanking. She waited a few minutes for Liza to calm down. Then Leticia picked up the 876 hairbrush which was narrower but equally heavy.

Poor Liza let out a yelp and resumed intense sobbing. Leticia was pleased with the result and did not want to spank excessive, so she only applied a few hard spanks with the 876.

She helped Liza stand up and escorted her back to her corner, with the back of her dress still pinned up so the blazing red derrière was on full display.

Frances had started weeping while Liza was spanked, knowing her own spanking would be more intense. Leticia resumed her seat on the chair. It was Caroline who escorted her daughter to be spanked.

Again Leticia lowered first the ruffled panties and then the GoodNites. Frances was pulled into position.

Caroline said, "Leticia, take a firm grip around her waist. She is a fish who really wriggles. You might even need to place your right leg over hers to keep her in place."

All of that proved to be very true. While only applying hand warm-up spanks Leticia needed to use her left hand to twist the right arm of Frances into the small of her back.

After just a few spanks with the 899 hairbrush, when Frances did not stop wriggling after some spanks to her thighs, Leticia draped her right leg over the back of the girl's legs to keep them in place.

The hairbrush spanking was even more intense than the one Liza had received. It was nearly as hard as the spanking Leticia got from Caroline.

When Frances had cried her eyes out and was limp, Leticia stopped spanking. After waiting a short while, Leticia reached for the 876 brush.

Caroline stopped her: "You gave Liza a great spanking and you have done well punishing Frances.

"However, I know my young lady needs additional punishment. Please hold her in place."

So saying Caroline opened another drawer of her desk and withdrew a clear paddle only slightly wider and a bit longer than a hairbrush. It was drilled with 9 holes to decrease air resistance. It weighed more than a hairbrush, but was only 1/4" thick. It was made of Lexan, a very dense polycarbonate plastic invented to make bullet-resistant windows for military vehicles.

"If you do not mind, Leticia, let me demonstrate this marvelous discipline implement," Caroline said very sweetly.

Frances increased the volume of her sobs as her mother took over Leticia's seat. The cowering girl was placed back in the same position, with her legs trapped and her right arm held in the small of her back.

Every time Caroline applied the paddle, Frances bucked and yelled in protest. Caroline only applied 4 paddle spanks, leaving Frances sobbing.

The mothers exchanged places. Frances already had a blazing derrière. The paddle had left distinct marks showing where the holes had landed.

Leticia was told she did not need to swing very hard. As Caroline put it, "Leticia, the magic paddle does all the work!"

After just 8 more paddle spanks from Leticia, Caroline tapped her shoulder. "I think my daughter has learned her lesson."

By coincidence both Brandon Danes and Aaron Craft were not expected home for dinner. Therefore Leticia accepted the invitation from Caroline for them to eat at her home.

Both girls were left standing in their respective corners with their dresses still pinned up, but with their GoodNites and ruffled panties back in place. Caroline explained, "After spankings as severe as those, girls do tend to dribble. This is the reason GoodNites or even diapers are part of the punishment uniforms."

Caroline has an excellent cook, so all meals there are marvelous. The girls did not enjoy their meals. Eventually Frances was sent up to her room, with her uniform still pinned up in back and her pinafore re-tied.

For the drive back to the Danes' mansion, the diaper pins holding her dress up were released but kept in position for future use. Leticia noticed that Liza had wet her GoodNites.

Therefore she was led up to Frances' bedroom, where a supply of Pampers Baby Wipes was kept. While Frances changed from her uniform to pink pajamas, she was allowed to remove her wet GoodNites, wipe herself clean and pull on a dry GoodNites from her own stash.

Back at their home Leticia helped Liza remove her punishment uniform, which was carefully put on hangers and hung in the closet where it was in plain sight. Liza was allowed to change for bed.

She was not confident of a GoodNites, so she asked her mom for an Attends and a pair of her vinyl panties.

Soon Liza was part of the play group run by the mothers. Each time a girl went to another home to play, she carried her punishment uniform in a pink garment bag. Liza's was delivered along with her spare pink uniform.

There were play dates during which no girl got a spanking. But if one misbehaved, they all got spanked and put in their uniforms for the remainder of the day.

After that first time being spanked while wearing her punishment uniform and wetting her GoodNites, Liza really concentrated on controlling her bladder. Over the next few years she grew just enough she needed the largest GoodNites, as did many of the girls in the playgroup.

All the mothers had completed at least under graduate university, and some graduate school. Quite a few were members of sororities. As it turned out the best represented sorority was Tri Gamma. Caroline and Leticia were Tri Gamma sisters, although from different universities.

As most of the girls entered Eighth Grade, Caroline started talking about forming a secret high school sorority. She envisioned it was a junior version of the actual Tri Gamma Sorority, without a permanent chapter house. At least at first the basement and two guest rooms of the Craft Mansion would serve as the Junior Tri Gamma Pasadena chapter house.

Because playgroup members Frances Craft and Virginia Haines were in the class ahead of Liza and all the others, they became the Original Sisters. Caroline and Tri Gamma sister Mary Haines spend the school year while their daughters were in Ninth Grade teaching them the fine Tri Gamma traditions.

That included assigning younger pledges a Big Sister and having a House Mother. Each class would have a Pledge Mistress in charge of making sure new prospective members learned the Tri Gamma rules and regulations.

Because there were only two Upper Class Sisters and eight girls accepted as pledges, Frances and Virginia each had four Little Sisters. Naturally Liza was assigned as a Little Sister to Frances.

There were Pledge Class meetings during which each one was paddled simply to get them ready for their acceptance Ceremony after which they would become full Junior Tri Gamma Sisters. At other meetings all pledges that were put on report for violating sorority traditions since the previous meeting were punished with paddle swats.

Those paddles were identical to actual Tri Gamma paddles and were made by the same supplier, Paddle Werks. They were made of old-growth maple and were painted white. The difference was that the insignia was for the Junior Sorority. Each pledge who got paddled asked the Upper Class disciplinarian and the House Mother (Caroline Craft) to sign their paddles.

Besides the formal paddlings during meetings, Big Sisters were required to punish their Little Sisters for minor rules violations. It was up to each Big Sister to decide details of such informal punishment. Tutoring and punishment by Big Sisters happened in one or the other of the spare guest rooms serving as Chapter House dorm rooms.

Virginia usually punished with her paddle. Frances did paddle some of her Little Sisters, but spanked Liza over the lap with a Hair Doc 899 brush. During her pledge term Liza was paddled in Pledge Meetings each of the 20 times they were held. She only was paddled for infractions 4 times which was the fewest of that first pledge class. However, she was spanked at least twice a week by Frances, sometimes at the Chapter House and sometimes in her own bedroom.

When Frances and Virginia were promoted to Eleventh Grade, Virginia was appointed Sorority President and Frances became Pledge Mistress. That year there were just 8 girls selected after a rush party and 4 of those were 'Legacies' either by virtue of their mother being a Tri Gamma Sister or an older sister being a Junior Sister.

Liza was assigned a Little Sister and she treated the girl kindly, punishing as little as possible.

There was a rule that should a pledge have a sibling who was a Sister, that older girl could not be a Big Sister to her relative. That included step-sisters and cousins.

When Liza was in Eleventh Grade none of her class of Sisters had an assigned Little Sister. This suited her perfectly. Liza wanted to concentrate on her actual school work. At the end of that school year Liza declined selection as Pledge Mistress, but did accept being Chapter President.

That year the rules were changed so that in the future only Eleventh Grade Sisters could be Big Sisters, but as needed some Twelfth Grade members could be additional Big Sisters.

Because one Eleventh Grade sister had a younger sibling and a cousin in the pledge class, one additional Twelfth Grade Sister had to fill in. Liza took on that responsibility.

Of course Frances Craft had graduated and moved to university where she pledged the real Tri Gamma. This left Liza with a lack of supervision. She was 17 and could carry passengers while driving. So Liza could not always be supervised by Leticia. The previous couple of years Leticia had felt Frances was stricter with Liza than she would have been.

The assigned Little Sister was named Harriet Hilliard. She was more than 3 years younger than Liza, but very mature and a tall, athletic young woman. Liza was very smart, but not physically imposing.

Harriet did have problems learning and following the sorority rules. Liza had spanked her for some and Harriet was caught violating rules by other Sisters. So she was paddled at chapter meetings 3 times. Privately Liza was warned to supervise Harriet more closely.

The next time Liza spanked Harriet, she did so very hard and the large girl sobbed. This nearly broke Liza's heart. So she drove Harriet to the Danes' Mansion. There she led Harriet upstairs to her bedroom, which was separate from the old nursery.

In the privacy of her room, Liza abjectly apologized for administering such a severe spanking. To make amends Liza asked Harriet to give her a real punishment spanking.

Harriet admitted that she had been spanked more than average growing up and had done a lot of babysitting at age 13: "Liza, I want you to know I have spanked several children, boys as well as girls, so I know how to use a hairbrush."

Then she spanked Liza beyond sobs. It was a very intense spanking. From then on, each time Harriet was driven to the Danes' Mansion, it was she who did the spanking, not Liza.

Had they continued being so discreet, there would have been no consequences. However, Liza got complacent. One day at the Chapter House, which was still in the Craft Mansion, Caroline who was still House Mother, told Liza that Harriet needed a sound spanking.

Liza had no choice except to march Harriet up to a guest bedroom, carrying an 876 hairbrush. Inside the room she scolded Harriet, but then put herself over the younger girl's lap. The door was closed and locked as Harriet began the spanking. Liza cried softly.

What Liza should have known was that Caroline had a master key to all the rooms. The way the spanking chair was arranged, neither Liza nor Harriet could see the door.

Suspecting something wrong as happening, Caroline has followed Liza. When the door closed and was locked, Caroline suspected Liza was the one being scolded. Once the door was open it was obvious that Liza was the one being spanked.

Liza was not expelled from Junior Tri Gamma, nor was she removed as President. From then on the punishment of both Harriet and Liza was

administered by Caroline. Liza was also subject to strict discipline at home by Leticia.

The only good thing about her final year of prep school was that Liza emerged as Valedictorian. She received early acceptance by a fine university inland from Pasadena which had an active Tri Gamma chapter with an especially impressive and large house in the very best part of Greek Row.

Although Leticia had graduated from a different university, she is a Tri Gamma Sister and a very generous contributor to her sorority's charity causes. Naturally Liza was a 'legacy' candidate for membership, but she still needed to pass her pledge training.

Liza knew full well that the pledges and Sisters of Tri Gamma were the best disciplined on any campus. A large percentage of any pledge class was former high and prep school Valedictorians. Liza never expected special lenient pledge training.

In fact, Liza knew she needed strict discipline. Being away from her Mommy and her beloved 'Second Mommy' Caroline Craft would be very difficult Liza was sure. She expected to have a strict House Mother and Big Sisters.

Apparently very few details of Liza's background were known to the Tri Gamma President Catharine "Cat" St. James or Pledge Mistress Rebecca "Becky" McLintock. All they seemed to know was that she had been a Valedictorian and that her favorite book was "The Story of 'O'".

The whole month of August before the move-in date at her Tri Gamma chapter house, Liza had been traveling, meaning she had not been spanked for over a month. Her delicate derriere was totally free of marks, welts or bruises. It was as if Liza had never been spanked in her life.

University rules did not allow First Year students to park on campus or to even keep a motor vehicle near the campus. Therefore Liza had all the gasoline drained from her car and it was stored in the garage of the Danes' mansion in Pasadena. Her parents drove her to the campus.

The morning of Liza's arrival, Cat and Becky played a leisurely game of croquet on the well-maintained lawn in front of the chapter house. They had not decided which Sister would be Liza's Big Sister, except it would be a Senior.

They also agreed that as soon as the first mandatory meeting of legacy pledges ended, after Liza had been told all of the Sorority's rules and covenants, it would be Becky who would privately give Liza her first spanking of the school term.

Much to their annoyance a third year Sister named Nicki Louise Spencer stuck her head out of a second storey window to say that Liza's was unloading her luggage. Did they want to greet Liza immediately?

Cat answered with annoyance, "No, Nicki, we are going to lunch. We will not give Liza her introduction orientation until the other legacies arrived this afternoon. Meanwhile you have my permission to show Liza to her room.

"And, remember Nicki, you are not allowed to provide anyone with her orientation. That will happen with the whole group and not before!"

Despite being told what not to do by Cat, Nicki rushed downstairs to greet the Danes family. She willingly helped carry some of Liza's belongings up to her room.

"Cat St. James is our Chapter President and is in charge of room assignments. Because a few of the legacy pledges are arriving today, your room assignments have been announced," Nicki explained to Liza. "What is not yet posted are the names of the Big Sisters who will be sharing your rooms. Cat did tell me that the Big Sisters will be seniors. I'm just a junior, so I have to wait another year."

Nicki told Liza that the entire walk in closet was for the Big Sister. Liza had a bureau, a tall cabinet for hanging clothes, two drawers under her bed, a desk and a 3 drawer filing cabinet.

While Liza put her stuff away, Nicki told her that Cat and Becky were having lunch. The second Liza asked about life in their chapter house, Nicki seized the opportunity to fill Liza in on the major role spanking and other corporal punishment played in the Tri Gamma Sorority.

"Kid, what you must remember is that when we slack-off, get an unacceptable grade on a quiz or break a rule, we get spanked at the very least," Nicki stated seriously.

"Oh, I've heard about paddling and spanking, but that must only be for Hell Week," Liza said, "just to scare us."

“Keep on wishing, Kid,” Nicki stated. “Everyone here is subject to spanking, even Big Sisters. I got spanked several times in my sophomore year. Then my roommate was a junior and she got spanked a few times mostly for getting Bs on quizzes that she should have aced.

“Since we get spanked quite a bit around here, you had better be ready,” Nicki said. “I could give you a sample, a taste-test if you like.”

Liza gave that a thought and then decided to put Nicki on: “I’ve never been spanked before,” Liza lied like a trouper, “not even as a child.

“What’s a spanking like? Will I be able to handle getting spanked? Are they tough?”

“Well, Sisters tell me it is different for everyone. Some live in terror of getting spanked; others don’t mind; a few actively seem to like being spanked. Yes, they are tough. My first year Becky was my Big Sister because then even a sophomore could be a Big Sister. She used to spank me almost daily.

“Last year pledges were spanked before every chapter dinner and before they left the house for dates on Friday and Saturday nights. Becky would spank me before I left for an early class.”

“Do they just spank with their hands over your skirt?” Liza asked naively.

“Kid, if they use just the hand, it is to warm you up. I always got spanked on my bare butt, but group paddlings are on your skirt and panties, so many also wear a full slip to add another layer,” Nicki started.

“Besides their hands and the paddles, they use the hairbrush for most private spankings, but they have straps and other ‘toys’ as they call them. I think you should have a taste-test so you will be ready when they do spank you.”

“Okay, Nicki; I’m really scared,” Liza said coquettishly, in her ‘little girl’ voice: “Maybe just a couple, okay?”

Nicki sat on the side of Liza’s bed: “You must come to me and get over my lap, you Silly Kid!”

“Sorry Nicki, I didn’t know,” Liza continued lying, “I’ve never even seen a spanking.”

And, yet, somehow Liza managed to position herself like a naughty girl accustomed to being spanked. Nicki gave each bottom cheek a single mild smack. Liza made no sound and only wriggled slightly.

“Nicki, is that as bad as it gets when they spank?” Liza asked.

“No, Kid, I didn’t want to scare you away,” Nicki answered, probably honestly, “around here spanking is a heck of a lot harder than that. Want to feel it like it really will be?”

“Maybe, but shouldn’t we see the campus?” Liza asked in her little voice. “When I visited over a year ago all I saw was the chapter house and the administration building.”

“We don’t have much time. They will be back from lunch soon,” Nicki said. “You want to be ready for them, right? There will be plenty of time to see the campus later.”

“I trust you so much, Nicki. How about a few more like they will spank me?” Liza said once more using her little voice.

“Well, first of all, Kid, they never spank over clothing,” Nicki explained, “so I will raise your skirt and lower your panties.”

There being no protest, Nicki did just that. She neatly rolled up the skirt and rolled down Liza’s full-cut panties which surprisingly were opaque and thick in front and so sheer in back that was virtually transparent. Liza’s delicate derrière was pale with a few adorable freckles and without any marks.

Nicki delivered a flurry of spanks, alternating cheeks, very fast and quite hard. Liza did not wriggle as if trying to get away. It was more like she could not help squirming. She also was breathing heavily.

“That was not so bad, Nicki. Is that as much as they will spank me?” Liza asked.

“Oh, no, not in the least,” Nicki responded. “They will always spank you a lot longer; 50 spanks would be a mild session. They never have spanked me with just their hands.

“They also usually make you dress for bed before spanking you. Have you got a nightgown?”

Saying yes she had one, Liza got up and went to her bureau. From the third drawer she removed a long modest flannel nightgown which was old fashioned.

“Will this do? I have matching socks, too,” Liza said holding up those socks as well as the nightgown.

“Do you have a hairbrush? They generally spank with one,” Nicki stated.

Liza thought fast. She had not unpacked the suitcase holding her Junior Sorority paddle and the 899 and 876 hairbrushes used at home to punish her. In her top drawer Liza had put the much smaller and lighter Kent hairbrush she actually used in addition to her round styling brushes.

Pulling out that little Kent brush Liza showed it to Nicki, “Will this do?”

“Sure, Kid, but be prepared that your Big Sister will use her own and really heavy hairbrush,” Nicki said.

Before climbing back into position, Liza obediently lowered her own panties and lifted the back of her nightgown above her waist.

She braced herself, clutching the duvet with both hands: “I’m scared, but ready!”

Nicki had not spanked many people since she was a babysitter. She had only been spanked with a hairbrush and had never punished with one. The first few hairbrush spanks made a lot of noise, but compared to the spankings given by her mother and Caroline, Liza hardly felt Nicki’s effort.

Getting so little reaction, Nicki decided to spank harder and faster. She only managed to apply 2 more spanks when a very irate Catharine St. James burst into Liza’s room: “Nicki, what the Hell is going on? I assume this is our legacy pledge Liza Danes?”

Walking around to Liza’s head, Cat extended her right hand: “Hello Liza and welcome to our chapter house. My name is Catharine St. James, your Chapter President. While you are a pledge you must call me either ‘Catharine’ or ‘Miss St. James’ even if you hear Sisters call me ‘Cat’.”

Somehow Liza managed to extend her right hand to shake Cat’s: “Please to meet you I am sure. Miss Spencer was kind enough to give me

a taste-test of sorority spanking while you and Miss McLintock were having an exquisite lunch.”

“Liza Darling, is that what Nicki here told you?” Cat asked sweetly, after shaking the proffered hand.

“Nicki, Nicki, or should I say ‘Nick’, considering your butch shirt, boots and jeans? I specifically told you that Liza was not to be spanked until after all the legacy pledges received their orientation this evening.

“Becky told you that if Liza was to be spanked, she would be the one doing the spanking. You have been told several times that you are not allowed to spank a Sister or a Pledge until next year and you are assigned a Little Sister. Right now I can assure you not only is it extremely unlikely you will ever be a Big Sister, it is hardly a given you will continue as a Sister in this house.

“Both of you will get up and leave that hairbrush in this room. Nicki, escort Liza to the living room without touching her.

“Nicki, you may remain dressed as you are. Becky will want to see. Liza, pull up your panties and lower your nightgown.”

“Miss St. James, I have matching socks, too,” Liza said, holding them up.

“Sure, Liza, put on those little socks if that will make you happy,” Cat said with some irony. “There is no reason your feet should get cold.

“This is such a sad and unnecessary situation, and only partly your fault, Liza. I suspect Nicki has lavished attention upon you all afternoon. She talked about spanking and encouraged you to let her spank you. Nicki knew you were to be spanked this evening by Rebecca.

“Now, you will get another couple of spankings before the meeting and then your formal introduction spanking by Rebecca. Nicki, you will receive more than 2 spankings and they will be especially hard.

“Go wait in the living room. I refuse to wrinkle my new dress punishing two silly, naughty girls until I have changed. Both of you will be over my lap for a protracted session, after Rebecca has spanked Liza!”

Liza did put on her cute socks and followed Nicki to the living room. Eventually Cat, now wearing loose slacks and a sleeveless blouse, and Rebecca entered.

“Liza, please stand up, turn so Becky can see your derrière and lower your panties,” Cat commanded.

“Liza says Nicki was only giving her an innocent taste-test,” Cat explained, “but whatever it was, it left her red. And, I saw Nicki using a hairbrush. Remember before we left for lunch we told Nicki not to touch Liza?”

Rebecca was not as indignant as Cat: “What else should we expect from Nicki? I notice she returned to campus nearly a week early, apparently just to hang around the house. Does she really think she is on the Pledge Committee?”

“I say we expel Nicki before the other pledges arrive so she will not contaminate them!”

“But, I’m a Junior!” Nicki whined.

“Yes, you are now a Junior,” Cat agreed. “You have also been a disciplinary problem since you pledged. The athletic men seem to fascinate you. Your Sophomore Year you wanted to try out for the cheerleader squad.

“Becky, remember how Miss Nicki ran around in Daisy Dukes and a cropped shirt wearing bubble gum pink lipstick?”

“Nicki, remember why you stopped hanging with those feather-head cheerleaders and the jocks?”

Rubbing her derrière Nicki answered, “After you paddled me you tied me down on my bed. Then you took turns using a cane on my bottom until I promised to quit cheering and talking to any jocks, female or male.”

“That, Darling Nicki, was for your own good,” Becky answered. “Obviously you have forgotten the rules and obligations as a Tri Gamma Sister.

“So, here is the deal. If you wish to remain a Sister in this house, you will repeat the entire pledge training and you will accept the additional spankings we will give you today.

“The alternative is that we will expel you from this Sorority. I will personally make sure no other sorority will even let you visit their house anywhere. You will also be expelled from this university!”

“Give me a break, Becky!” Nicki started. “Probably you could ban me from this sorority; maybe even you could stop other sororities welcoming me. But you cannot have me expelled from this school!”

“Silly Nicki, of course I can have you expelled!” Becky stated. “My father is rich and powerful. I personally have all the money of my own I will ever need or want. My family is the largest contributor to this university.

“If you think I cannot have you expelled, defy me and watch how soon your sorry ass is booted off this campus!”

“Okay, Miss McLintock, you win,” Nicki said in a totally deflated voice. “My family is not famous, connected or rich. I am here on a scholarship. I do not want to ruin my future.

“So go ahead, spank me and embarrass me. I will obey, so long as I can live here and stay in this university.”

Cat looked serious, yet with kindness toward Nicki, “Becky, my ruling is that so long as Nicki obeys the same rules as the other pledges, she should be allowed to remain a Sister who is on double secret probation.

“Becky, although I know you want to be Liza’s Big Sister, I think it more appropriate you inspire Nicki this term. Other Sisters would say I am overly lenient with Nicki, so it would not work if she was my Little Sister. Instead, I will be Big Sister to Liza. Of course she will have to move into my Presidential Suite where I can supervise her.

“I still cannot believe Liza was talked into accepting a ‘sample spanking’ with a hairbrush that left her so red! When I get the chance I want to talk to Liza’s mother about those sheer panties she is wearing!

“Now, Nicki and Liza, scoot to your rooms separately and have no contact with each other until the legacy pledge meeting at 7 P.M.

“Liza, re-pack all of your things, change back into clothing appropriate to meeting Sisters and your fellow Pledges. On your way back to your current room I will show you my Presidential Suite. After you have changed bring all of your stuff to that suite! Did I make myself clear?”

Simultaneously Nicki and Liza said, “Yes, President St. James!”

Since Cat had made such a big deal about her beloved sheer panties, Liza put on actual cotton granny panties when she changed for the legacy pledge meeting.

There were 4 other legacy pledges in addition to Liza. All were good students and none were from Southern California. During the orientation, Becky read each rule and covenant, followed by Cat explaining the interpretation.

Once the formal orientation ended, Cat told the Legacies and Sisters who attended about Nicki giving Liza such a hard sample taste-test spanking that Cat saw the red on Liza's bottom.

"It is possible that Nicki took advantage of a naïve younger woman. That could well be an unforgivable violation of everything Tri Gamma is all about.

"In the interest of being fair, I phoned Liza's mother. What Nicki did not know because Liza did not tell her was that her mother used spanking as the primary disciplinary tool. Also Liza was a member all during her prep school years of a Junior Tri Gamma chapter, so she has been taught our rules, covenants and traditions by experts.

"Therefore, I have ruled that Liza shares a lot of the blame. Nicki will be repeating her pledge training along with all of this year's pledges.

"Tonight both Nicki and Liza will be spanked while the rest of you observe. Later each of you pledges will go to your room along with your assigned Big Sister. In private she will give you your first spanking in our house.

"During the punishment of our two naughty gals, although our Pledge Mistress Rebecca McLintock will be Nicki's Big Sister, tonight she will spank Liza using a hairbrush.

"I will be Liza's Big Sister, but tonight I will be spanking Nicki first with a hairbrush and then with a synthetic cane.

"Our tradition is that spankings be administered on the bare derrière for safety reasons. We all are members of Tri Gamma so there should be no embarrassment. In the future there will be occasions in which you will be paddled once you have been issued your own Tri Gamma paddle. Such group paddling sessions will be over panties."

When instructed to do so, Nicki and Liza carried straight-back armless wooden chairs to the middle of the chapter room. Then both lifted their skirts and lowered their panties. Nicki was wearing a thong. There was a gasp when Liza displayed her granny panties.

Both of the hairbrush spankings were severe enough Liza and Nicki sobbed like babies. They were marked and even bruised slightly.

Liza was allowed to pull her panties up and lower her skirt. She preferred to stand out of the way with Becky beside her.

Nicki was not allowed to restore her clothing. Instead she was ordered to turn her chair around and bend over the back of it, gripping the chair's seat.

The cane Cat used was made of red Lexan, a strong polycarbonate plastic. It was 6mm (about 1/4") in diameter and 24" long, with a crook handle.

Cat slowly applied 12 strokes of that cane one minute apart. That gave time for each stroke to develop a significant welt. Nicki let out a whiny yelp after the pain of each stroke set in. She was sobbing after the fourth stroke. Nicki needed help to stand and restore her clothing.

Becky rushed to assist Nicki; they embraced. Liza walked to Cat, who held out her arms warmly. The meeting adjourned.

Each Little Sister was led by the hand by her Big Sister to their shared rooms. The four so far un-spanked Little Sisters all were clearly apprehensive as they shuffled to their rooms.

At breakfast the next morning Nicki and the five legacy pledges were sitting on cushions very carefully.

Liza was happy because she was confident she would be supervised with love by Cat.

For the first month of school, after Liza woke up and took her shower she reported to Cat's bedroom completely nude. There she went over the lap as Cat sat on the side of her bed.

Liza received a hairbrush spanking each of those days, but they only reddened her and left no bruises. Still all through her pre-lunch classes Liza could feel the warmth and throbbing from her spanking.

Before the Friday evening Chapter Dinner Cat would spank Liza, but not very hard. On Sunday Liza got a spanking just before bed.

Liza became an expert on all of the Tri Gamma Sorority Rules and Traditions. She also was the top scholar of her class from the day school started until her graduation.

Catharine St. James graduated at the end of Liza's first year. Cat enrolled in graduate school at that university.

As President Emeritus she was welcome to live in the Tri Gamma chapter house. For Liza's Sophomore and Junior years they shared a small suite. During those years sometimes Liza spanked Cat for misbehavior and received spankings to correct her.

Cat completed her MBA requirements at the end of Liza's Junior year. She finally got a job and moved out of the chapter house.

Liza was elected Chapter President. She moved back into the Presidential Suite, but took the larger bedroom which had been Cat's during Liza's first year.

During her year as President Liza did have a Little Sister. Unlike while she was President of the Junior chapter, Liza closely supervised her Little Sister and spanked her frequently, without once letting the younger woman spank her.

Liza was Valedictorian of the Class of 2015. Her parents, as well as Caroline and Frances Craft attended. So did Cat and Becky, plus Nicki.

Currently (February 2017) Liza is attending Harvard Law School where she is doing well.