

# Miss Annabel and Julia

## Chapter 21

### “Two Maestros—No Waiting!”

Fiction by Angela Bauer

*As the sun came up on Saturday, 1 July 1933, it was a beautiful day in Philadelphia and only slightly overcast in Manhattan. Because that evening the Barclay’s party to celebrate their acquisition of the Rogers’ of Philadelphia DeLuxe Department Store was being held at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel, this would be a very long day for a lot of people.*

The Executive Secretary to both the Chief Executive Officer and the General Manager of Barclay’s of Fifth Avenue, Agnes Mayo, woke up even earlier than usual in her Manhattan apartment. Her Pullman reservation for the trip to Philadelphia was on the 10:05 A.M. express train. She wanted to double check her packing and get to the office extra early. She only intended to say a few minutes after the 9:30 A.M. store opening. One of the store drivers would take her to Pennsylvania Station.

Occasionally in the past Agnes had traveled by train, but this was the first time she had her own Pullman stateroom.

For the past four years she had been the First Assistant to Julia Scott, Executive Secretary to Richard Barclay, CEO of the store. In May, when Julia married Richard, Agnes was promoted. Even after her promotion, Agnes never dreamed she would be invited to such an elegant party, requiring a train trip. Or, that she would have her own room at the swank Bellevue-Stratford. For the party Agnes was given her choice of couture gowns from the store, expertly fitted. Her gown would be traveling in its own garment bag.

Agnes hoped that once at the hotel she could get a nap. Julia had assured her that she was an honored guest at the party and was not expected to work on this trip. Sometime in the near future, when the

merger had settled down, Agnes would make another trip to Philadelphia to become familiar with the improved Rogers' store.

In her suite at the Bellevue-Stratford, Annabel Barclay suddenly woke up at 5:45 A.M. She knew she needed a toilet soon. Otherwise she would make a mess in her diaper.

Annabel got up and walked through the living room of her suite to the other bedroom occupied by her Nanny Hannah Randall. She had to ask Hannah to remove her diaper, even if it was dry, because Annabel was not allowed to do so by herself.

After successfully using the toilet, Annabel was re-diapered. She climbed back in her bed, while Hannah also tried to return to sleep. The next time Annabel woke up it was 6:30 A.M.

Hannah bent over to kiss Annabel's forehead to gently wake her. "Good morning, Lambie Pie. You need to get ready to rehearse at 7:15.

"I know last night you asked your mother for a rain-check. Yesterday after I had to wallop you, you behaved very well. I am so proud of you. Right now we only have time for you to take a bubble bath or get spanked. Only you know which you prefer. The thing is you might not have time for a bath later this morning. But if you insist later I can always spank you."

"Sorry, Nanny, I should have gotten up earlier. I really would like a morning decent paddy-whacking. But you are right, as always, I absolutely need a bath."

Hannah started the bath, and then removed Annabel's diaper, which hardly felt used. Of course that still went into the diaper pail, while the worn PlayTex rubber panties went into their own smaller tub to be rinsed later.

Annabel dried herself with towels, but left her hair damp so Hannah could style it while also drying it. Since they could not be sure the next time they would be in the suite, over her day diapers, Annabel wore a very nice day dress, knee socks and black Mary Janes with inch and a half heels. When she performed on the piano that evening she would be wearing a different pair of similar high-heel Mary Janes.

Hannah and Annabel reached the practice room by 7:10 and found it already unlocked. The hotel's First Assistant Manager, David Ramsey, was waiting for them. He wanted to be sure anything Annabel needed was provided. He also said that Room Service would set up the breakfast buffet at 7:30, but juice, ice water and coffee were already set up.

Annabel graciously thanked Mr. Ramsey for all his kindnesses during the trip. Then she sat at the Steinway Grand piano in the practice room. David told her that after her last rehearsal on Friday afternoon, the

Philadelphia Orchestra's lead piano tuner had made sure that piano had the same 'touch' as their own pianos and was tuned the same way.

Besides Annabel, one of the Orchestra's pianists would be warming up on that piano. The actual Steinway Concert Grand belonging to the Orchestra which would be used during the performance had not yet arrived on the truck with the larger musical instruments.

Annabel did not notice a difference in the piano's touch. David mentioned that when members of the Orchestra performed at the hotel they used the practice room, so the piano was kept set to the Orchestra's standards.

Just to keep things informal, when her parents arrived for breakfast, Annabel was playing the opening of George Gershwin's '*Rhapsody In Blue*'. She reached a logical place to stop playing so she could get up to hug her parents.

Also, Annabel was famished! Apparently Friday night Hannah had eaten lightly with Sam Schwartz, so she was more than ready for breakfast.

After everyone had an ample sufficiency of food, Richard excused himself. Julia got up to leave with him, but Annabel tugged at her sleeve, "Mommy, may I talk to you briefly?"

She wanted to go shopping for her baby bottles and pacifier as early as possible. Julia said a local infant shop would be open at 9 A.M. Hannah asked the concierge for directions. It was only 4 blocks away.

Annabel needed physical exercise, so Hannah decided they should simply walk to the store. Until it was time to leave, Annabel relaxed by playing some popular Gershwin tunes. Before leaving for shopping, Hannah changed Annabel's diaper up in their suite.

One of the Pinkerton agents discreetly followed them on the walk to and from the shop. There were no problems.

In 1933 EvenFlo baby bottles were fairly new on the market, but already were the best selling brand of nipples and bottles. Those were used by Betty. Those were what Annabel wanted; those were what Annabel got.

The nipples for the bottles all were made of latex. The same was true for the pacifiers. The store clerk reminded Hannah that the nipples, pacifiers and baby bottles all needed to be boiled before use.

At home that would hardly be a problem, but at the hotel asking to use a stove would not be discreet. Thinking on her feet, Hannah phoned Leticia Manchester from the hotel. She explained the situation.

Of course Leticia invited them to use her kitchen and then join them for lunch. Hannah called the store's chauffeur lobby to ask if John

Merriman was available to drive them to the Manchesters. He assured her it was no problem.

Susan giggled when she saw that Annabel wanted to try baby bottles and pacifiers. The wait for the water to boil, even on a gas stove, seemed endless. Leticia said the boiling should be a full ten minutes.

Of course then the bottles and pacifiers needed to cool down before they could be used. While that was happening Leticia filled two of Susan's baby bottles with cool milk. She handed Susan one and Annabel the other bottle. Hannah, Leticia and Susan explained to Annabel how she should suckle.

After she finished her bottle, she announced her diaper needed to be changed. By then her pacifiers had cooled enough she could safely try suckling one. Annabel enjoyed suckling while her diaper was being changed.

Looking around while on the beautiful changing table, Annabel asked if she could try the over-sized crib. Hannah reminded her that several times since she had seen that Susan and Betty slept in cribs Annabel said she did not want to do so.

Fortunately Hannah had packed one of Annabel's nap shirts.

Everyone was astounded how rapidly Annabel proved she loved being diapered for a nap in a crib big enough she was comfortable. Her smile was beatific. There was just enough light that Susan could take a few photos of that smile.

Clearly Annabel was hooked on having her own large crib. Leticia reminded her that she had bought Susan's big crib and changing table at Rogers of Philadelphia.

Julia had already ordered one of the changing tables from Barclay's of Fifth Avenue. Hannah and Annabel spoke to Julia, explaining the change in attitude.

Since plans had changed and they would not arrive at the Dyckman Mansion until Monday (3 July 1933) a changing table and crib would be set up there in Annabel's new nursery by then.

Leticia made a family-style lunch, which Annabel and Hannah found a delightful change from the fancy food they had been eating. Both thanked Leticia for all of her help.

Then Annabel said she was going to need a diaper change before returning to the hotel. When Hannah put her up on the changing table to remove the wet diaper, Annabel asked if she would be offended if Leticia was asked to spank her, "Nanny, I am so curious."

When Hannah nodded “Yes”, Annabel came right out and asked Leticia, “Mrs. Manchester, I deserve to be severely punished. Will you spank my bare bottom very hard with a hairbrush?”

Without additional discussion, Leticia sat on an armless chair. With her derrière still bare Annabel assumed the position.

Leticia does not believe in playful spankings. She scolded and applied hairbrush spanks harder than those from Julia, Hannah or even Clara.

While Annabel did not regret making the request, she cried loudly and even wriggled slightly. Doing so earned her stinging spanks on the backs of her thighs, which was a whole new experience for Annabel. Hannah made mental notes for the future.

Limp as a dishrag, Annabel cried it out. Then she hugged and thanked Leticia. Soon she was in a fresh diaper and redressed.

Back at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel the prop truck had delivered the piano and large instruments for the concert, as well as the specially-made box to enhance the sound of Annabel’s tiny piano.

That was set on a part of the rehearsal room floor which had its rug rolled back. That would replicate the ballroom stage.

The first order of business was to make sure the box was the appropriate height such that Annabel would be comfortable standing next to it when playing that tiny piano. In fact the prop builder had done an excellent job. Annabel felt natural playing in that position. The sound was clearly that of a toy piano, yet with enough volume the microphone would let the entire audience hear the music.

Soon Maestro Eugene Ormandy, the Assistant Conductor of the Philadelphia Orchestra, arrived. He gave Annabel an affectionate hug, and then listened as she played only a single verse of her song: “You played that very well. I like the sound.”

By then the stage in the ballroom had been set. All of the musicians had tuned their instruments. Two stagehands lifted the box onto furniture dollies while a third carried the tiny piano as if it were a precious jewel.

Once the box and tiny piano were set on the stage, a microphone was brought there. Annabel confidently walked to her piano. Maestro Ormandy asked her to play the opening of her song a few times until everyone was satisfied with the placement of the microphone and adjustment of the volume.

Then Annabel started to perform the entire song. After she finished the first verse, Maestro Ormandy conducted the entire orchestra as back-up. The effect on everyone in the room was electric.

All activities of setting up the room came to a halt. The orchestra faded away for the final verse. There probably were fewer than 50 people

in the huge ballroom who were not on the stage, yet the applause was deafening!

Eugene Ormandy walked over to Annabel and kissed her small hand; then they walked off the stage together.

After a short break, while the tiny piano and box were carried off the stage, Maestro Ormandy returned to his podium. Annabel walked to the concert grand piano. They rehearsed the new piece for piano and orchestra recently written by Maestro Leopold Stokowski.

Again there was a thunder of applause as that rehearsal ended.

Annabel was excused from the rest of the orchestra rehearsal. Maestro Ormandy felt it more important that she rest and relax until show time.

Hannah walked with Annabel up to their suite. When the diaper was changed, Hannah mentioned that Annabel's derrière still showed evidence of the spanking administered by Leticia Manchester over three hours previously. Annabel simply flashed one of her beatific smiles.

As Hannah tucked her in for a nap, she kissed the girl: "I know you would like to be in a crib. That will happen in Manhattan very soon, Lambie Pie."

Half an hour later Hannah checked to be sure Annabel was comfortable. Her right thumb was in her mouth. Hannah gently replaced the thumb with one of the new pacifiers. Next she filled an EvenFlo baby bottle with cool milk.

Annabel sat up. Hannah sat beside her on the bed cuddling the child and feeding her the baby bottle.

After another diaper change Annabel fell back to sleep for over two hours.

The party in the ballroom was a massive success!

Backstage a dressing room was reserved for Annabel. It had a low bench to serve as a make-shift changing table. During the course of the party that was used by not only Annabel but by Susan Manchester and Betty Hoffstadt when their diapers needed to be changed.

To preclude Hannah being tempted to consume alcohol, she was assigned to nanny all three of the girls. Remembering the consequences of drinking previously, Hannah did not mind. She did wear a stunning dress for the occasion.

Julia Barclay, Leticia Manchester and Ruth Hoffstadt all agreed that because the party was such a special occasion that in addition to Annabel, Susan Manchester and Betty Hoffstadt would be allowed to wear subtle age-appropriate lipstick. Clearly it would not be sanitary for the girls to share the same tube of lipstick.

The day Leticia selected the party dress for Susan she took her to the cosmetics department of Rogers Department store. Stylish, tall and attractive Sales Associate Meredith Gage knew the lipstick Annabel would be wearing. She helped Susan and Leticia select lipstick to flatter Susan and yet be different from Annabel's.

Ruth Hoffstadt did not make the final decision to allow Betty to attend the party until Friday evening. Previously she had bought Betty a very nice party dress which had been saved. On Saturday morning, Party Day, Ruth traveled to Rogers Department Store with Betty. They were greeted by Meredith Gage who had served Susan Manchester. A flattering and appropriate lipstick was selected for Betty.

For the party each diaper bag contained its owner's distinct lipstick. Those diaper bags were placed in Annabel's dressing room. Meredith Gage, dressed to attend the party, was assigned to touch-up the lipstick of the three girls, as well as Hannah's sophisticated makeup.

Everybody, including Hannah and the girls, behaved themselves during the party. Martha Pryor and Lenny Rogers looked very happy together. Eugene "Gene" Hoffstadt looked very handsome with Ruth on his arm.

The food and service by the Bellevue-Stafford banquet staff was marvelous. The tables were arranged to provide a good view of the stage while still leaving space for a generous dance floor.

Before and after the concert a popular Philadelphia dance band provided the music.

Early during the party Julia and Richard Barkley stood in a reception area so those wishing to be introduced could do so. One of the photographers Sam Schwartz hired was there to take photos of the introductions.

There was genuine applause when Annabel finished playing the new music composed by Maestro Leopold Stokowski, accompanied by members of The Philadelphia Orchestra conducted by Maestro Eugene Ormandy. Once Annabel took her bows the orchestra continued playing.

Concluding the concert the special box and tiny piano were brought on stage. The microphone was placed in position. Annabel walked to her place in front of her little piano. A hush fell over the ballroom.

Annabel faced the microphone and said, "Certainly I am hardly a Maestro. I am honored to be allowed to play music composed by Leopold Stokowski.

"Now I would like to perform a song I wrote. It is dedicated to my loving parents Richard and Julia Barclay."

So saying, Annabel returned to her position at the tiny piano and began to sing her “Christopher and Gwendolyn” song. As she started the second verse, as had been rehearsed, the orchestra accompanied her.

The audience loved the performance and demanded an encore. Nothing like that had been rehearsed with the orchestra. Fortunately Annabel had written an additional verse. She had practiced playing it, but had only previously sung the words while taking her morning bath.

Technically her performance was not perfect, but the audience, including Maestros Ormandy and Stokowski and the members of the orchestra, enjoyed the spontaneity and joy Annabel brought to the moment.

Even hard-as-nails Martha Prior wept in joy. Lenny Rogers leaned close, kissed her and whispered, “I told you that girl is very special!”

Flowers were presented to Annabel on stage. Maestros Stokowski and Ormandy kissed her hands. Richard and Julia were called to the stage to kiss their daughter as the newsreel cameras ran and still photos were taken.

As soon as Annabel felt she was hidden from the audience as she was escorted off stage she broke free and dashed to her dressing room. She was undressing as her parents entered. She was crying as she said, “Mommy, I just really wet my diaper! I’m just a silly baby girl!”

Hannah had followed Julia and Richard. She was still wearing her first and only courtier gown. Never-the-less she helped Annabel finish undressing, removed her soaked diaper and began to clean the sobbing girl.

Richard turned away and beat a hasty retreat from the dressing room.

Hannah spread a dry diaper set onto the bench. Within seconds Annabel was contented in a dry diaper with fresh PlayTex rubber panties. Discreetly Hannah handed her a pacifier and quietly asked if she wanted a baby bottle of milk.

Annabel answered, “Oh yes, Please, Nanny!”

Hannah withdrew a clean EvenFlo baby bottle from the diaper bag and filled it with cold whole milk from a carafe which had been stored in an ice bucket.

After suckling half of the bottle of milk, Annabel had calmed down. Hannah wiped her face clean and redressed her. Meredith Gage stepped forward and re-applied Annabel’s pink lipstick.

The Barclay Family accepted the greetings of the crowd as Meredith Gage gathered and packed her makeup supplies. Hannah was finishing putting all of Annabel’s supplies into her big diaper bag when Susan and

Betty were escorted into the room by their mothers for diaper changes. Leticia changed Susan but Ruth asked Hannah to change Betty.

Fortunately the greeting of Annabel and her parents lasted long enough that Hannah was able to depart the dressing room with the diaper bag. She was waiting in their suite and had changed into a nanny dress by the time Annabel was brought up there by Julia.

“Hannah Angel, would you keep Annabel company while Edith redresses me. Then I will get Annabel ready for bed. Would you leave a clean bottle and some cold milk just in case she needs a snack?”

Everything was ready when Julia returned. They both said good night to Hannah and thanked her.

Annabel shyly asked, “Mommy do you mind about my pacifier and baby bottles?”

Julia answered, “Of course not. You said what you wanted and I approved, as long as they comfort you. We are all so very proud of you!”

Still using her most childish voice Annabel said, “Mommy I am exhausted, happy but not sleepy. Would you mind giving me at least a decent paddy-whacking? At lunch Mrs. Manchester gave me a walloping with her hairbrush, but I think it has been long enough I would ask you to also spank me with a hairbrush.”

Once Annabel was undressed Julia agreed that she could safely receive a hairbrush paddy-whacking. She noticed that Leticia had avoided spanking Annabel’s *Gluteo-Femoral Fold*. Therefore she could spank that area when the buttocks meet the thighs. Annabel would feel that extra sting and accept this as a real paddy-whacking.

Julia tucked her daughter into her bed on her tummy. A few minutes later Julia returned with Richard so he could kiss Annabel good night.

After escorting Richard back to their suite, Julia returned to make sure Annabel was content without a pacifier or bottle of milk.

Things got very interesting as Julia tried to slip out of Annabel’s bedroom quietly. Hannah was wide awake and waiting in the shared living room. What was most unusual was that Hannah was wearing a very childish nightdress that was so short in barely covered her crotch.

Then the situation got really weird when Hannah got up from the couch holding a brand-new shiny polished black oval Mason Pearson hairbrush imported from England. She had paid for that hairbrush herself. Meredith Gage had helped her select it.

“Mrs. Barclay, I have tried but I cannot fall asleep. We all must be at our best to pack and leave the hotel. Would you mind giving me something to help me sleep as you do for Annabel? I tried to behave

myself today, but when Annabel was getting spanked by Mrs. Manchester I was envious.”

Julia was surprised but hardly shocked. “Hannah, I think of you as a responsible adult. However I do know firsthand that adults can benefit from appropriate spanking for punishment or even for other purposes. If I can help you sleep, then I will do what it takes.

“Just how serious spanking do you feel you need and/or deserve?”

“Mrs. Barclay, I’m after being a strong Irish lass. I will not shatter. Please use your own good judgment. My parents do not believe spanking should be a game or joke and I completely agree.”

“Well, Hannah, I’ll give you what you want!” Julia replied with enthusiasm. She accepted the proffered Mason Pearson hairbrush with her left hand and took Hannah’s left hand in her right.

Hannah was thus marched the few feet to her bedroom and the door was closed to ensure privacy. Looking around Julia saw there was neither a low bench nor armless chair. She made do by marching Hannah to the side of her bed such that when over the lap her head would be to Julia’s left side and also toward the head of the bed.

Immediately Julia realized, since the bed was turned down, that the bottom cotton sheet covered a rubber sheet. That came as a shock.

When ordered to do so Hannah slowly lifted her short and childish night shirt. Julia was shocked even more that Hannah was wearing a pair of gum-rubber panties over a thick diaper, which was quite wet!

Julia got up: “Hannah, since it is so wet, obviously you need that diaper. I respect that you are responsibly dealing with your medical issues.

“Do you have a second diaper pail in your bathroom?”

“No, Ma’am, I just put my used wet diapers into the basin. I add those to Annabel’s pail when I get the chance,” Hannah also started crying as she spoke.

“I dribbled the first night I had this lovely room to myself. I don’t think anyone at the store recognized me in the incontinence department. I paid for the rubber pants and sheet myself. I just used DyDee diapers. We have never needed all of those from a delivery.

“So, it is fair that you punish me for using the DyDee diapers without permission.”

“No, Hannah Angel, I am not going to criticize or punish you for managing the situation. Had I known I would have gladly paid for the rubber sheets and panties. In the future if you need more please include them with household orders charged to the family account. Who knows, maybe soon PlayTex will make larger sizes for you.”

The diaper was removed. Julia used a wash rag to clean her and a clean diaper to dry her. Hannah is a tall girl, but Julia had absolutely no trouble helping her to assume the position.

The spanking started slowly with firm warm-ups. When Hannah wriggled as if frustrated or impatient, Julia began to use even more force than when she spanked Annabel. She also assumed since the Mason Pearson hairbrush was significantly heavier than those used on Annabel, it would hurt more.

Its handle was wider, so perhaps it would be comfortable in Richard's hand. Julia made note to get one from the Fifth Avenue store inventory.

Hannah did not try to avoid the hairbrush spansks, but her long legs kicked a bit, she squirmed and she was not silent.

Julia was starting to get a second wind when she glanced at the door which was opening. Annabel was standing there with her mouth open and her eyes wide!

Julia ordered, "Annabel, get your naughty bottom back to bed. I will spank you as soon as I am finished with Hannah!"

Once Annabel closed the door behind her, Julia said, "Please excuse Annabel's rude behavior. I will spank her for that although I did spank her for bed a few minutes ago.

"Can I trust you to diaper yourself for bed? Would you like me to bring you more diapers before I spank Annabel?"

"Ma'am, you are so kind. I have more than enough diapers I am sure to last me tonight," Hannah said quietly.

Julia administered just six more spansks as hard as she was able. Hannah cried softly. Julia gave her a tender kiss and left the young nanny to put on a fresh diaper and get into bed.

"I'm borrowing your Mason Pearson hairbrush," Julia said as she walked out of the room.

Annabel was in her bed pretending to be asleep.

Julia walked to the Nanny Trunk and selected two of the rattan canes stored within it. She then pulled her daughter out of bed and over to the over-stuffed upholstered chair.

Annabel was ordered to hold up her nightie and the back of the chair. Julia removed the diapers and PlayTex panties.

Scolding strictly, Julia gave Annabel six slowly applied strokes of the cane. The child shrieked as if being killed, but she did not let go of the chair or hem of her nightie.

When the girl did not answer the question, “Young Lady, did you learn your lesson?” Julia switched to the other cane and applied it six times.

After that Annabel swore that she had learned her lesson. Julia diapered her and put her back to bed, on her tummy!

Julia stopped in her bedroom to put on her sexiest negligee. Then she entered Richard’s bedroom carrying the borrowed Mason & Pearson hairbrush: “Darling, I believe this will be a better fit in your large, masculine hand.

“I’ve been a wicked, naughty girl and I must be punished.”

Richard did not hesitate. He got up and took his seat on the correct side of the bed. Julia pulled up her negligee and assumed the position with her delicate derrière bare.

Without wasting energy on chatter Richard made good use of the Mason Pearson hairbrush. “Darling, you are correct, it does fit my hand.”

He lost interest in spanking Julia before he applied 25 spansks. Richard tossed the brush aside and made passionate monkey love to his wife.

Eventually they fell asleep not long before noon.

Saturday 30 June 1934 had proven to be a most satisfactory Party Day. If the press only knew all the details.