

Miss Annabel and Julia

Chapter 24

“Practice, a Zoo and Companionship”

Fiction by Angela Bauer

Written on: 9 October 2014

Edited on: 18 June 2020

[Author’s Note: Gentle Readers, many thanks for all of your positive support. This is the final chapter.]

It was after 4:15 P.M. on Thursday 6 July 1933 and pleasantly warm without a hint of rain when Joel Woodhouse drove Annabel and Hannah back to the Dyckman Mansion in the shooting brake. The medical examination by famous pediatrician John Dorsey Craig, MD, did not find a solution to Annabel’s sudden loss of bladder control, nor the cause of her wetting.

What made the appointment embarrassing was that in the first examination room Annabel soiled her diaper with runny poop.

The new Nursery Maid, fourteen-year-old Jennifer ‘Jinny’ Hezlep, had been taken on a surprise shopping trip, all gifts from Julia Barclay. Nothing like that had ever happened to Jinny. She already loved working for Julia and especially having her own comfortable room in a real Park Avenue mansion. Her bathroom did not connect to her room, but it was just down the hall and Jinny did not have to share it with anyone else.

Wednesday night, when Julia came to Annabel’s nursery to give her daughter a bath, Jinny had told Julia that she was having trouble going to

sleep. Of course she knew full well that the method Julia used to help people sleep was to administer a bare derrière spanking.

Jinny was not sure if her shopping trip was a reward for asking to be spanked. If taking spankings was the price for the job and gifts, Jinny was not offended. Besides, Julia kept a bedroom at the end of the hall on the family bedroom floor with a made-up bed. It had its own bathroom. Jinny had been allowed to spend the night after her spanking in that room. She loved it.

With Annabel at the doctor's office accompanied by Hannah, there was no work for Jinny to do. Officially she was not on duty until 4:00 P.M. Once she put Annabel to bed after dinner, Jinny could relax. Julia wanted to give the evening bath and dress Annabel for bed, which was in fact an over-size crib.

During the shopping trip Jinny did not actually see Julia. Edna Lyall, Julia's Ladies Maid, had selected cosmetics for Jinny. She mentioned she had to redress Julia for a meeting. Neither Julia nor her husband Richard Barclay was eating at the mansion that night. Therefore Jinny was prepared to wait a long time in the nursery with Annabel.

Jinny had already decided to claim she was so excited she could not fall asleep. Her hope was Julia would give her another spanking and then let her sleep in the room on the family floor. That would be a dream come true for Jinny.

It did surprise Jinny to see a wider-than-average highchair set up out of the way in the kitchen. On second thought, considering Annabel was a bright nine-year-old girl who slept diapered in a crib, being fed while sitting in a highchair was not all that weird.

When Jinny was told about the job as a nursery maid, she expected to be hand-washing countless diapers. It was a relief to be told Annabel's diapers were supplied by DyDee Service which washed, dried and delivered them. All Jinny needed to do was keep a stack of diapers full under the changing table and put used diapers into the pail when she changed Annabel. Oh, yes, she did need to rinse Annabel's worn PlayTex rubber panties, which was not an unpleasant chore.

By the time Annabel returned from her doctor's appointment, Jinny was on duty. Hannah said she was to lead Annabel upstairs to her nursery. There the diaper was to be checked and changed if needed. Then the girl was to be dressed in a sleep shirt and allowed to be in her new playpen. Hannah wanted Jinny to remain in the nursery to be sure Annabel was safe and happy.

It was Annabel who seemed to take delight in telling Jinny that she had used a naughty word, for which Hannah had punished her with a mouth soaping. Jinny was surprised that Annabel apparently did not resent such a harsh punishment.

As soon as Hannah turned over the care of Annabel to Jinny, she phoned DyDee to find out if they supplied absorbent training pants large enough for Annabel. They did offer such trainers and promised to deliver a supply of them Friday morning. The DyDee manager mentioned that several customers added to the capacity of the trainers by folding a diaper which was held in place by the training pants. Hannah found that an excellent suggestion and would try it when the time came.

During that Thursday between meetings away from the store, Julia had a heart-to-heart talk with the brand manager for PlayTex Stretchy Latex Baby Pants. She told him that Barclay customers were making sincere requests for larger sizes. “As you might have seen in the newspapers, my daughter Annabel, who is nine, has no bedtime bladder control. Probably her original toilet training was not done in sensible ways.

“Despite her bed being wet every night, she was not returned to diapers. One of the reasons was that she would have soaked through the diapers.

“When I married her father I suggested we try using DyDee gauze diapers and PlayTex pants. She currently wears Toddler Large, but just in the two months she has been wearing those she has grown a little taller and heavier. Her doctors do not expect her to have nocturnal bladder control soon.

“Customers mention girls and especially boys even larger who can barely squeeze into Toddler Extra Large. They all say they would pay more for larger stretchy latex pants.

“Just today the mother of a very bright seventeen-year-old young lady said that gal wets her bed often enough she needs diapers. Since the PlayTex are too small they use gum rubber pants.

“Frankly I also believe there could be a market for adult sizes as ‘sanitary pants’ for use during heavy menstrual flow, as well as bladder incontinence.

“Barclay’s is prepared to place advance orders for these larger sizes. We can negotiate minimum quantities and price point later.”

“Mrs. Barclay, it is a happy coincidence that recently we have designed far larger molds, up to the adult sizes you mentioned. We have made some pre-production runs. Of course we do not have many molds of each size as of now, so it takes forever to make even test quantities.

“I will be glad to ship you samples of the larger sizes we have made. Those will be shipped to you tomorrow morning.

“Please arrange for some trials on people you can trust to keep all this confidential.

“Your stores have done a marvelous job selling our PlayTex pants to your up-scale market. We will be most interested in continuing this business relationship with the larger sizes.”

Julia profusely thanked everyone at PlayTex for their efforts. She made a note to give Hannah the good news the next time they were face-to-face.

Annabel continued to sulk even after telling Jinny about messing in her diaper. Of course it was Jinny who scraped the stool off the diaper into the toilet and then rinsed the diaper by holding it firmly as she flushed the toilet. Only then did she put it in the DyDee pail. The PlayTex panties got soiled; they needed to be carefully washed. Those stains did not come out; that PlayTex panty was reserved for use in bed.

For dinner Annabel wore one of her simple day dresses over her diaper. Jinny led her downstairs to the kitchen and sat her in her new highchair with the tray locked in place.

Daisy made sure all of her food was cut into extra-small bite-size pieces. Annabel did not mind that Jinny stood beside her, feeding the food using a fork or spoon, whichever worked best. When Annabel got thirsty, a baby bottle each of water and milk were there on her tray. When the food was all consumed Jinny held the bottle for Annabel.

Back in the nursery Jinny changed Annabel into a fresh diaper and replaced her dress with a short sleep shirt. Before 8:00 P.M. Annabel was in her crib with a pacifier and a few soft toys and the side raised. Jinny kissed her goodnight gently on her forehead. Jinny sat down in the comfy chair to rest while she waited for Julia to return home.

At 10:00 P.M. Jinny lowered the side of the crib to check Annabel’s diaper. It was already wet enough it needed to be changed.

Instead of using the changing table Jinny left her in her crib. Annabel did not wake up completely. Shortly after the side was raised, she was completely asleep.

It was almost 11:30 P.M. when Julia appeared in the nursery wearing one of her Mommy dresses. What was ominous was the thin and supple cane she was carrying and her grim expression. She put down the cane and beckoned Jinny out into the hallway.

“Do I understand that tonight you are so excited that you are having difficulty falling to sleep?” Julia asked in her sweetest voice.

“Oh, Mrs. Barclay you are so generous! I have never received any present of value before. Yes, I am still excited. I tried to nap but never could. Please help me sleep,” Jinny asked honestly.

“That I can do, Darling; I also want to talk to you before you go to sleep. Tonight I suggest you go to your own room. Bring a nightie, robe

and a dress to wear in the morning to the spare bedroom. Were you comfortable there last night?" Julia said warmly.

"Oh, yes indeed, Mrs. Barclay, I was very happy in that room; it was a treat."

"Jinny, you are a good and hard-working girl; you deserve treats. While you are at it, bring a second nightie with you. That way you will be set to sleep in the bedroom tomorrow night as well. Now scoot to your room. I will be along as soon as I have dealt with Annabel.

"You might as well know that when Hannah told my daughter she needed to have a medical examination this afternoon, Annabel swore at her. Quite rightly Hannah washed out that naughty mouth. Now I will add to the punishment with this cane. In this home naughty girls get sore bottoms!"

As instructed, Jinny scurried to her room, gathered a day dress, two nighties and her robe. She brought those and a book down to the guest bedroom. There she read until Julia joined her.

Annabel was happy to see Julia when she was awakened. A warm bath had already been drawn. She was carried to the changing table, completely undressed and her diaper was removed.

Julia had little to say while she bathed Annabel, yet she expressed sympathy about the soiled diaper at the doctor's office.

After the bath Julia did not entirely dry Annabel. She was led to the back of the comfy upholstered chair and ordered to reach around it and hold onto the arms.

In the shadows Julia picked up the whippy cane, Annabel never saw it, but she did hear the distinctive 'Swish' of a practice stroke.

Julia scolded about swearing. All told she administered twelve strokes. Annabel shrieked as each stroke landed. Julia was taking her time, waiting for the sting to build from one stroke before administering the next. Annabel was hugging that chair for over five minutes.

She cried her eyes out and was totally limp as the last stroke landed. Her delicate derrière had parallel cane wheals. Julia put her back on the changing table to diaper her. When Annabel was returned to her crib Julia removed her pacifier and all the soft toys. She did relent and gave Annabel a gentle kiss on her forehead before raising the side. That cane was left in plain sight on the top of the chest of drawers.

With a satisfied smile, Julia confidently walked down the hall to Jinny's guest room. This time she only had a Mason Pearson hairbrush in her pocket. It would be interesting to compare Jinny's reaction to being spanked with the heavier hairbrush.

When face-to-face with Jinny, Julia started out by assuring her she was most welcome to the cosmetics and clothing.

“Darling, please understand I am not trying to come between you and your parents, especially over cosmetics. The way I see it is this: Legally you are still a minor child of fourteen.

“New York law allows you to work. My responsibility as your employer is to treat you with all the respect I do adult employees. At the same token I assume *In Loco Parentis* responsibilities to protect you from harm.

“I was raised to believe that learning how and when to use cosmetics is part of being a woman. In your work here there will be times when your duties necessitate that you wear subtle makeup. My believe is that to do so casually and naturally you must frequently apply makeup. I am sorry if your parents do not agree.

“The same is true of high heels. It takes practice to walk in those confidently. Soon you will be with Annabel when she performs. She is much younger than you, Jinny Darling. Annabel will be wearing makeup and high heels. Yes, her shoes are not adult pumps; they are Mary Janes with heels. She does not yet have enough experience to enjoy walking in heels. My hope is that often you can help Annabel become confident wearing lipstick, stockings and high heels.

“Onto another topic: Currently we are in school summer vacation. Had you started work and left school before the vacation?”

“Mrs. Barclay, my birthday is 29 May. I finished eighth grade this year in mid-June. I could attend ninth grade at a high school, but my parents need me to earn. Dad got me my work permit after my birthday before school was out. I don’t want to brag, but I always did well with my studies. Maybe someday I can start school again,” Jinny said shyly, yet looking at Julia much of the time.

“My Darling, that is part of my thinking. I want you to go to school. It is possible for you to attend school and still work for us. I am not sure yet of all the details. Nanny Parson will do some research. Meanwhile enjoy your work as much as all of us enjoy having you here.

“Now, to be fair, I need you to come out and tell me how I can help you go to sleep.”

“Well, Mrs. Barclay, yesterday when I could not go to sleep you gave me a loving spanking. As I went back to bed I felt relaxed and slept very well. You have been so generous to me I hate to impose. Could you give me another spanking?”

“By the way, to help me sleep the spanking must be for real, like last night. That could even have been harder and longer, if doing so is not too much trouble,” Jinny managed to say convincingly and demurely.

“Well, my Darling, you were not naughty so I hardly need to punish you as severely as I did Annabel tonight. I gave her twelve with a cane. By the time you diaper her possibly some of the marks will have faded, but she will still feel her punishment.

“Now it is late and you should be sleeping. So please lift your nightie, take off your panties and assume the position,” Julia instructed. She sat in the same place on the low padded bench.

Jinny was not shy as she removed her robe, and lifted her nightie. She took off her panties naturally. She settled in over Julia’s attractive lap.

The spanking started out with hand warm-ups spread widely to bring Jinny’s bare derriere to a uniform pink. That was just enough to promote very soft, quiet tears.

Julia next increased the spanks to nearly full-force of the Mason Pearson hairbrush. Sure enough Jinny reacted to the increased sting. She did not try to get away or beg for mercy, but she wriggled and scissor-kicked more than previously. By the time she started to go limp, when Julia ended the spanking, Jinny was sobbing loudly.

Yet when the last spank landed, she turned to embrace Julia: “Oh, Mrs. Barclay, I really needed that. Thank you so much for loving me enough to spank me when I need it!”

After she re-dressed, Jinny snuggled into her bed. She smiled shyly up at Julia: “I can’t help noticing this bed has a rubber sheet. Does that mean I need to be sleeping in diapers like Annabel?”

“Not necessarily, Darling. First of all, you are larger than Annabel and she is wearing the largest PlayTex rubber panties currently available. As far as I know you do not wet the bed.

“There are clean diapers and pins in the chest of drawers, but that is entirely up to you. Frankly I do not see the point of a diaper without rubber pants. Why not try sleeping in your big girl panties? If you ever have an accident in bed, then you can decide what is best for you.”

Julia gave Jinny another goodnight kiss on her forehead and left the room with a wide grin. As she walked to her bedroom she considered asking Richard to spank her.

On second thought she did not think that a good idea. Richard was not really into using spanking as foreplay. Julia wanted to save such requests until she really needed the stimulation. Who knew, Richard just might be in a sexy mood.

Even before dawn on Friday 7 July 1933 it was evident that Manhattan was in for a superb day. I would be a shame to waste it being indoors.

Yet for Hannah there was no other choice. Annabel had music lessons scheduled the following Monday and had not practiced on a piano since her concert on the previous Saturday.

Annabel was still sleeping as soundly as a contented baby in her crib. Her diaper when checked at 6:45 A.M. had capacity left.

Hannah quietly knocked on Julia's door. Edna answered and informed Hannah that Julia was still in her bath. Hannah asked to speak to Julia briefly before she was driven to her office. Edna promised to deliver that message.

While waiting, Hannah had a quick breakfast in the service dining room. By the time she returned to the nursery, Annabel was waking up.

Hannah undressed the girl and removed her diaper. All twelve cane wheals were still vivid.

"Lambie Pie, this morning I am giving you a rain check. Your backside is in no condition to get another spanking even if you were to beg. I am sorry your mother decided to cane you."

Annabel was indignant: "That was all your fault! You should have caned me, but you tattled to Mommy!"

"How sad you feel that way, Lambie Pie. At the time I felt washing your mouth was enough punishment. But, it is my duty to write reports when I punish you for misbehavior. Your mother gets a copy of those reports.

"It is beautiful outside, so after lunch we need to take advantage of this day. You need piano practice this morning. Now will you bathe yourself, or shall I do that for you?"

"Then I suppose you expect me to sit at the table for breakfast!" Annabel said.

"Honestly, I think it would be better to put you in the right mood to practice. Next Monday your music lessons start. Soon you will be meeting the Head Mistress of your school. But if being fed while in a highchair will make you happy, then I will feed you."

"All right, Nanny, I'll bathe myself. Then I will eat like a big girl at the table."

"Very good, Lambie Pie; I will lay out your stockings, high heel Mary Janes and one of your rehearsal dresses."

The bath, diapering and dressing went well.

Annabel sat at the family dining table. Julia sat beside her after greeting her with a tender kiss. Nothing was said about the caning.

Julia only had a cup of coffee and a piece of toast. She beckoned for Hannah to follow her into the hall where Annabel could not over-hear.

“Thank you for getting Annabel out of her crib, into decent day clothing and away from that highchair! That will be put into storage as soon as possible.

“Last evening I did not see you, to let you know PlayTex already was developing larger Latex Pants. They are shipping samples they want tested to me at the store from Rochester.

“I picked up six more of your size gum rubber pants, plus six smaller ones for Jinny. She is already curious about diapers. She has not wet the bed while living here, but I want to indulge her curiosity. I am sure she will better relate to Annabel the more she experiences diapers as an older gal. Jinny admits she has no memory of being diapered, although she has been diapering babies since she was a child.

“Mr. Barclay and I have decided to re-assign Jinny as Annabel’s Companion. We will hire one or two new Nursery Maids. Before I ask the agency, if you, Nanny Parson or any of the other staff know of suitable young women, please contact them and arrange interviews. Since you will be busy and Nanny Parson has such a light schedule perhaps she should do most of the interviewing.

“Of course you will be consulted before any are hired. You will not only supervise the Nursery Maids, you will also be their primary disciplinarian. It will be made clear to them they will be well paid for working and they will be spanked for any slacking or misbehavior.

“By the way, once Jinny no longer needs to function as the Nursery Maid, as Annabel’s Companion she still will be under your supervision, meaning she will be spanked for misbehavior. Should Annabel and Jinny misbehave together, then they both will be spanked. Is this clear?”

“Yes, of course, Julia,” Hannah answered. “I think it such a beautiful day, not oppressively hot, after Annabel has put in a couple of productive hours practicing, I want to take her to the Central Park Zoo. I am sure lunch there would do her a world of good, to see and be seen by the public.

“Is this going to be enough time for Joel and John to arrange security for Annabel?” Hannah asked.

Julia smiled, “Hannah, it just will have to be enough time! I’ll speak to them. If Ron Butterfield wants to add Pinkertons, so be it. I will need John Merriman myself for a meeting after lunch. Plan on going to the Zoo; if there are concerns as to where you may go safely, Joel will discreetly tell you.

“Also, have Jinny change into one of her new dresses and high heels as soon as she has finished her maid duties. I want her to go to the zoo with you. Annabel can practice walking in her heels. Both Jinny and Annabel should wear discreet lipstick and hats. Both must wear stockings.

“In your note you told me DyDee is supplying absorbent cotton training pants. That is marvelous. If they arrive and you think it a good idea, you have my permission to have Annabel wear training pants inside her PlayTex pants.

“Call DyDee again and see if they have training pants large enough for Jinny. If so, on Saturday have both girls wear those while Joel takes all of you on the Statue of Liberty Ferry. Tomorrow should be a lovely as today, but if hotter you will have the breeze off the water.”

Julia was so pleased spontaneously she kissed Hannah on the cheek, then reached out to wipe the lipstick traces away, as she does when kissing Richard.

Before leaving for her office, Julia spoke with Nanny Clara Parson: “Clara, please do me a huge favor as soon as you can. Hannah decided to use soap to wash Annabel’s mouth yesterday. I agree that was the appropriate punishment for using naughty language.

“However, I am not sure every kind of soap is either safe or effective for washing mouths. I am told that Upper Manhattan Uniforms on West Thirty Ninth Street, the same store where you bought the leather spankers, also sells small bars of soap made especially for effective safe punishment.

“Please go there and purchase some of those special soap bars. If there is a choice buy all varieties. Jinny is now subject to discipline here, so be sure to buy enough soap to deal with her as well as Annabel. Please ask to be driven to the store while Annabel is practicing, before Hannah takes the girls to the zoo. If that is not possible, take a taxi and have it wait to bring you back.”

“Julia, I think this is a great idea. It will be my pleasure. I wish I could use some of that soap on Miss Gertrude!”

While Annabel practiced on the Steinway Concert Grand in the music room, and sounded like she was happy to be playing seriously, Hannah found Jinny giving the nursery a thorough cleaning.

Without discussing Jinny’s new employment situation, Hannah did tell her that Julia wanted Jinny to come to the zoo with Annabel. They would have lunch there. She led Jinny to the Nanny room and handed her the package of the smaller gum rubber pants. “My suggestion, Jinny, is to try those on now. I am sure that Mrs. Barclay wants you to be diapered when you are with Annabel outside the house, or when she is performing.

“Any minute DyDee Service should be delivering absorbent cotton training pants for Annabel. I also requested those in your size, but I am not sure they will be part of the first delivery. Your training pants will arrive here before the end of the day.

“My plan is for Annabel to wear her training pants and PlayTex pants to the zoo. I will have diapers in the bag in case they are needed. But if Annabel is nervous about the training pants she will be diapered.

“Now I would like you to see if you can pin yourself into a diaper set and cover those with your gum rubber pants.”

Jinny had never even considered pinning herself into diapers and had no clue how to do so.

Hannah had Jinny remove her shoes and socks, and then her nursery maid uniform. She was naked except for her short camisole. Her *derrière* and pubic region were cleaned and dried with a diaper.

On the changing table Hannah assembled a diaper set folded to fit Jinny. After she reclined onto her diaper, Hannah pinned it snug.

“Don’t worry, Jinny, I’ll soon teach you to pin on your diaper as efficiently. I started doing that as soon as I began work here. My gum rubber pants are the next size larger than yours, so no need to be embarrassed or shy.”

Those smaller gum rubber pants fit Jinny very well.

“When you come back down here, please wear your high heels and stockings with one of your nice day dresses. Bring your palest pink lipstick. Mrs. Barclay wants all of us to wear lipstick to the zoo. From now on she wants Annabel to always wear lipstick outside the house. Probably when she goes to school they will not allow it.

“If both sizes of the DyDee training pants arrive in time, and Annabel does not object to wearing them, then I want you to wear those. If not both of you will wear diapers to the zoo. I’ll carry the diaper bag and will change both of your diapers as needed.

“Jinny, please look on this as an adventure! Your future is very bright. Clearly you have impressed Mrs. Barclay.”

“Hannah, she has been very generous to me. She has lovingly spanked me twice before bedtime. There is nothing she could ask that I would not do. Diapers might be fun and if my wearing those makes Annabel feel better, doing so is my pleasure,” Jinny said, leaning forward to kiss Hannah’s cheek, leaving no traces because she was not wearing lipstick.

Sure enough, DyDee delivered both sizes of training pants. Jinny had no trouble removing her diaper without help. She stepped into her training pants. When she pulled them up they fit very well and were more comfortable inside the gum rubber pants than was the diaper.

After Annabel had practiced very well for two hours Hannah asked her to rest. That was when she was told about going to the zoo for lunch and the afternoon, with Jinny accompanying them.

Up in the nursery Annabel's diaper was wet. She was undressed and her diaper region cleaned.

Hannah held up a pair of the training pants: "Lambie Pie, your mother wants you to take responsibility for your own wetting management during the day. Eventually, sooner rather than later, you will be wearing them.

"I think the trip to the zoo will be an excellent time for you to start changing your own training pants. To keep you company Jinny will also wear training pants covered by gun rubber pants.

"Can I count on your very best cooperation?"

"Sure, Hannah, they might be more comfortable than my diaper. But there will still be enough diapers in the bag, just in case?"

"Of course, Lambie Pie, and your mother also wants you to wear your original pink lipstick to the zoo. Do you remember how to apply it?" Hannah asked.

"I think so, but you will fix it if I am careless?"

"Sure thing, Lambie Pie. Let's also see if we can get through the day without you needing a spanking," Hannah said with a smile.

"Just so long as Mommy will spank me tonight so I'll get to sleep," Annabel added.

Instead of a purse, Annabel carried her gadget bag with her trusty Brownie. Hannah put the tube of pink lipstick into a pocket of the gadget bag.

Ron Butterworth, Joel Woodhouse and Pinkerton provided discreet security for the zoo trip. Neither Annabel nor Jinny seemed aware they were at all times protected by bodyguards.

Annabel apologized to Jinny that she only had the one camera. She made sure that Jinny had the chance to take some pictures. Sam Schwartz was coming for dinner and would develop and print those photos in the Dyckman darkroom. Annabel and Jinny were welcome to see the prints being made under safe light. Unfortunately the panchromatic film had to be developed under total darkness; it was not possible to see images emerge as it developed.

That is the magic of making photo prints the traditional ways with chemical developing. Digital is immediate, but in many ways the magic is lost. Back in 1933 all that was decades in the future.

The time at the zoo was marvelous. Annabel and Jinny were fascinated by the many sea lions cavorting in their exhibit near the zoo entrance. Neither had ever seen sea lions in person before; neither had Hannah.

From there they managed to see the many other animals, reptiles and birds. The Central Park Zoo is compact, small enough they could see everything without getting tired or bored.

The restaurant was part of the zoo. It was not fancy, yet the food was quite tasty.

A couple of times Annabel and Jinny asked to use ladies' rooms at the zoo. Hannah escorted them into the room together and remained with them. A large Pinkerton detective then moved into position outside the door preventing others from entering.

Back at the mansion Jinny was overwhelmed when told she was invited to eat with the family for dinner. Hannah discreetly told Jinny that Annabel had a crush on Sam Schwartz. Hannah did not tell Jinny that she was dating Sam.

The second Jinny saw Sam, she understood the attraction.

The dinner was outstanding! Chef Jane Wilson and her Sous Chef Daisy Robertson are very good cooks. Even her meals in the staff dining room were the best Jinny had ever consumed. In the family dining room the quality of the food was the same. However the service was far more formal. Fortunately Jinny had seen a few movies about mansions, so she knew food would be served from her left and used plates would be removed from her right. She did not embarrass herself.

Both of the girls really enjoyed the darkroom experience. During dinner Richard promised that a Brownie for Jinny would be delivered first thing Saturday morning. At that time neither girl knew about the Saturday trip to The Statue of Liberty.

Normally it would have been Jinny leading Annabel to bed. That evening Nanny Parson was there to do the honors.

When they all reached the nursery, Annabel asked if she could sleep in her own bed and not the crib. Nanny Parson assured her that was permitted.

“Furthermore, Lambie Pie, I will help you get ready for bed. Later your mother will give you your bath. So at the moment the question is: Do you want to put on another pair of training pants after you use your toilet? Or, do you want to wear a diaper all night?” Clara Parson asked with a warm smile.

“Nanny, I’ll use the toilet, but would Jinny mind diapering me? She does that so well, Nanny, I’m sure you will be impressed.”

Jinny headed to the closet in the nursery. Hannah spoke up and said that since Annabel was sleeping in her own room in her big girl bed, she would be wearing a nightie from her big girl closet.

Annabel selected the one she had worn as often as possible in Philadelphia. Very efficiently and effectively after she used the toilet, Jinny cleaned her, diapered her (yes, Clara was most impressed!) and helped Annabel into her nightie.

Once Annabel was in her bed, Hannah led Jinny into the hallway: “When Mrs. Barclay sees you later tonight she will tell you about your new job. Meanwhile it is my pleasure to show you to your new bedroom.

“The staff bedrooms are nice enough. I slept in one for several days. You have been moved to the guest bedroom next to Annabel’s big girl room. As the Nanny I still need the room connecting to the nursery.

“While we were at the zoo having such a good time, all of your things were moved from the other guest room and from your staff bedroom.

“Now it is up to you where you want to sleep. There is a rubber sheet on your new bed. In this family that is standard for all staff younger than twenty-one, including me! It is also your choice what you want to wear to bed.

“Mind you, and this is just my guess, Mrs. Barclay would just love to find you wearing a wet diaper and in the crib. Once she has put you down in the crib you may always get up and go to your own bed.”

“Would Nanny Parson be so kind to diaper me now? Will Mrs. Barclay be willing to bathe me after she finishes with Annabel?” Jinny asked shyly.

“After she helps Annabel fall to sleep I am sure Mrs. Barclay would be more than willing to bathe you, help you fall asleep and then diaper you for bed, just as she does Annabel,” Hannah said with a wink and very warmly.

Jinny’s new bedroom was even nicer than the one at the end of the hall. The contents of her closet had grown by more dresses, stockings and two more pair of high heel shoes. This bedroom had a real adult vanity, upon which more cosmetics had been added. On the bedside table there was a new Mason Pearson hairbrush.

Opposite the bathroom and closet doors there was a desk with a typewriter for doing homework and shelves for reference books. The room was decorated for a teenager, with the addition of a DyDee diaper pail in the bathroom. Annabel’s big girl bathroom had one of those. Of course the main diaper pail was beside the changing table.

A second chest of drawers had a deep drawer filled with diapers, a shallow drawer for rubber pants and a medium deep drawer for training pants. Diaper pins, baby oil and baby powder shared space in the medium deep drawer. She also had a comfy over-stuffed upholstered chair and a straight-back armless chair.

Jinny was delighted.

Before Nanny Parson began to undress Jinny, she led her to the nursery closet. Previously the clothing rod on one side had been empty. Now while hardly full, that rod held childish play and sleep outfits. There were three short sleep shirts matching ones worn by Annabel, but larger, to best fit Jinny. Clara selected one of those for that night.

After Annabel was given her bedtime pacifier and bottle (and she still wanted those even in her big girl bed) Nanny Parson gave Jinny a baby bottle and a pacifier. Jinny started suckling the bottle with enthusiasm.

The lights were turned off in both Annabel's room and the nursery, leaving just a glow from tiny nightlights.

Early for her, Julia entered Annabel's room just before 10:00 P.M. Annabel was not asleep, perhaps really wanting to be in her crib. She asked her Mommy for a good paddy-whacking to help her sleep and bubbles in her bath.

Julia opened the connecting door to the nursery before answering: "Annabel Sweetie, you may have a bubble bath before your spanking.

"Now the surprise is that from now on Jinny will be your Companion, not anyone's maid. Well, after we hire replacement nursery maids.

"I want you to call her 'Cousin Jinny' and she will call you 'Cousin Annabel', your father as 'Uncle Richard' and me as 'Aunt Julia'.

"There is no reason to waste water, so since you are girl cousins, I will bathe you together. I know this is new for you, Annabel, but Jinny told me her mother and aunts often bathed her with cousins, not always girls."

So saying, Julia walked into the nursery, turned on the main light and let Jinny out of the crib. She undressed Jinny and left her night shirt hanging on the crib. Julia undressed Annabel and left her nightie on the bed.

The girls were left in their diapers while Julia drew a warm bath and added some bubble salt.

First Annabel and then Jinny had her diaper removed. Both girls were led to the tub in Annabel's big girl bathroom. They got into the tub facing each other. When asked they turned toward Julia and then away from her depending on what body region was being bathed.

When the girls giggled, Julia sweetly reminded them each was going to get a spanking after being dried.

That was hardly a threat since Annabel and Jinny both wanted more than friendly paddy-whackings.

Carefully and lovingly each girl was dried off.

“Cousin Jinny, since you are the guest you have the choice of being spanked first or second,” Julia said with a smile. “Up to now Annabel has always been spanked alone, but this time she does not get a vote!”

Jinny thought for a few seconds: “Aunt Julia, may I have the first and a really hard spanking? Sometimes I am naughty and I want to be a good girl, I really do.”

“Wise choice, Cousin Jinny; Annabel, please watch your brave cousin’s spanking. Learn a good lesson while you watch!”

Julia sat on the low padded bench at the foot of Annabel’s bed. Jinny had been over her lap twice, so she knew her head needed to be to Julia’s left side.

There was no scolding. Julia used Annabel’s own fairly light hairbrush (at least compared to the Mason Pearson) and began with several warm-ups spread evenly.

Jinny remembered the advice from Hannah to provide as much reaction as she thought would be believed by Julia. Of course Hannah also said there would be no consequences even if Julia did not believe all the reaction was genuine.

During the warm-ups Jinny wriggled and cried softly. When the full-force spanking began, Julia also spread those evenly, not concentrating on the crease between lower buttocks and upper thigh (technically the *Gluteo-Femoral Fold*). Jinny immediately added leg scissor kicks to her wriggling (without attempting to get away). She also started sobbing as if her heart was broken.

That paddy-whacking was less than fifty spanks following the warm-ups and only about twenty were hard and stinging. For Julia the goal actually was to help Jinny sleep in the crib.

Annabel next assumed the familiar position. The spanking was virtually identical as for warm-ups and total spanks.

Having seen Jinny react, Annabel did not hold back her emotions. She went with the sting and throbbing.

One difference was that Julia actually was still annoyed with Annabel about swearing at Hannah. So a large percentage of her hard spanks were aimed at that magic crease. Annabel would still feel some pain when she sat Saturday morning.

Before her paddy-whacking ended, Annabel was sobbing her eyes out.

She was still sobbing as Jinny was diapered and dressed for her crib. Jinny watched in a friendly way as her ‘Cousin Annabel’ was diapered.

Then the two girls hugged and embraced Julia. Jinny was tucked into the crib and its side was raised. Annabel was tucked into her bed.

©2020 Angela M. Bauer All Rights Reserved.

The pacifiers were left in the bed and crib, but the empty baby bottles were removed. Hannah would deal with those in the morning.

Julia kissed each of her baby girls. She turned out the main lights and felt very pleased as she walked to share a bed with Richard!

That Friday was an excellent day!