

W

TV Profile

JUNIOR

Music class at 11... benefit screening at 4... the dinner with Shuck at

LEAGUE

Part 1: For now, not all children's priorities, the hit never ever stops. By Aaron Gell

The mania for conspicuous conception may have peaked—Kate Moss will no doubt make a fine mother anyway—but rather than be consigned to the back of the closet like so many baby backpacks and baby Ts, real babies have grown and prospered, becoming toddlers and schoolchildren. With needs.

Chief among these would seem to be distraction, including not only the aforementioned glitzy social affairs but a copious array of stridently enriching extracurricular activities. In addition to the ever-popular Diller-Quaile and Ballet Academy East, the Barclay and Knickerbocker social dancing cotillions and the Cavaliers sports program, children are lining up for such newcomers as *Broadway Babies*, in which a cast of professional musical-theater performers—some of whom are Broadway regulars—belt out classic show tunes for toddlers, and Art Farm, a “morrny-and-me” class featuring an exotic petting zoo (leopard geckos, Siamese fighting fish, a chinchilla) in a building on East 91st Street. Factor in private tutors and play dates—to say nothing of school—and it’s a wonder anyone can find the time for hide-and-seek, much less see-and-be-seen.

