C. H. Twelvetrees

ANY sunny day you happen to take a stroll in Central Park and chance to wander to just the right spot, you'll be apt to see what looks like a case of wholesale kidnapping.

But if you are in the good graces of the unperturbed policeman nearby, he'll tell you it's only C. H. Twelvetrees enjoying his usual hour of frolic with the kiddies.

Now you know where C. H. gets his inspiration for those irresistible kid postcards that have won for him the deserved title of America's Champion Postcard Artist and a place in the hearts of all lovers of the little tots.

He'll tell you he'd rather play with the youngsters and their puppies than eat, which assertion seems to be born out by the testimony of the park policeman and more eloquently by his famous "Twelvetrees Kiddies," which appear regularly and exclusively in "Pictorial Review." Thanks to this publication, some of these pictures are here reproduced.

Mr. Twelvetrees was born upstate, is still young (and always will be if his effervescing sense of humor prevails), has a very retiring disposition, and is the proud daddy of a fourteen-year-old boy he calls "Laddie." It's an open secret that "Laddie" passes critical judgment on his father's drawings before they ever reach you or me.

Rather "jumpy" is the term Mr. Twelvetrees uses to describe his art career, jumping from jewelry designing to book decorations and from advertising posters to interior decorations, and finally to kiddie pictures. Now he promises to stick to youngsters, babies and puppies, and we for one are heartily in favor. Aren't you?