

Mr. A. ALLWRIGHT'S Celebrated CHOWS,

IT is given to few, be they men or dogs, to fully redeem the promise of an exceptionally promising youth. There are tragically few who have not some "might-have-beens" stowed away in that cupboard occupied by the skeletons of failures and lost opportunities. But there is always the exceptional individual who makes prophecy worth while, and gives hope its eternal vitality; and, in a canine sense, one of those exceptions is LENNING. As he trotted towards us, an inquisitive infant of 3½ months with a blue ribbon round his neck—he had been at his friend Mr. Farrington's, to be photographed,—he broke down the barriers of our rather harshly critical heart and took hold of our senses as one of the greatest Chows of his era. To-day the attainment of the adult exceeds even the promise of the puppy, and so we find Lenning always in the first flight. Pitted against matured champions, at seven shows he has already one championship, two reserve championships, eleven 1sts, six 2nds, and seven specials to his credit. Teming with every quality a Chow should have, with the ideal carriage and action of his breed, this magnificently built, upstanding dog has inherited the huge head and typical expression of his sire, Ch. Pusa of Amwell, and his dam, Ch. Pickles. Beautifully placed and tilted ears straight, heavy-boned legs, and



LOO LING OF SKEEN.



CH. PICKLES.

the great Celestial eye, he has called forth the highest praise from every judge he has come under. Born only in September, 1919, and over distemper, his elasticity of accomplishment will stretch with the years. Victoriously bearing out what we wrote twelve months ago: "What a stud dog he will make!" Lenning is siring large litters of superlative quality.

Merit in Mr. Allwright's kennel is, however, not a needle in a haystack, not (to mix our metaphors) merely one pebble on a beach. There is another dog here, Loo Ling of SKEEN, born in July, 1915, and also bred by Mr. Allwright from Ch. Prince's Double and Ch. Pickles. A brilliant red, with the carriage and character which his breeding could not fail to give; immense bone, and with the finest eyes seen to-day, he excels in expression, while he has the perfect-textured coat and short couplings of his kennel companion. Full of the blood that has flowed direct from the finest sources of their race, with two such dogs Mr.

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Allwright is almost unique in Chow possessions. Mr. Allwright believes in mating champions to champions to produce champions, but he also pays attention to the individual and its ancestry. "Like begets like," but not by chance; it is not by a blind plunging of the hand into the sawdust of a penny-dip that the prizes of dogdom are produced. Then there is in bitches a great-framed, grand-headed litter sister of Loo Ling, with a storming family of five reds by Ch. Pusa of Amwell.

But the sands of space run out, and we have not yet mentioned that grandest old lady of her time, Ch. PICKLES, born in 1915, and by Ch. Sinbad ex Hildewell Woo-How. With a head that is the equal of a champion dog's, she has a magnificent skull and scowl, tiny eyes, and diminutive, typically placed ears. Cobblily fashioned, on the soundest and straightest of legs, with a coat that is a Chow's true garment: these are some of the reasons for the continued success of Ch. Pickles. And if you should happen to forget what she herself is like, you'll find that you are brought up sharp to remembrance by her children—such children!—Lenning, Hildewell Ba Tang, Loo Ling, and the others. She has again been mated to Ch. Pusa; so, after all, there is still something in this monotonous world to get excited about—the arrival of that family, for instance!



LENNING.

1921