

Chungking Chow Chow Kennel

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Some of Mrs. Cliff's Recent Winners.

IN reviewing this kennel one feels that one walks "in the white rays of wonder," treading new footpaths of surprise. Of course, Mrs. Cliff's great record of show-ring successes had partly prepared me for the treat which was mine, but this stud is something more than an illustration of individual excellence, for, collectively, it is a conquest in Chow character, in that old-time type and that lion-like loveliness which are still the greatest attributes in this breed. Seeking a solution, I asked Mrs. Cliff: "How did you do it?" And the explanation is that long before she actually took up Chows Mrs. Cliff visited all the big shows, making a careful study of the perfect type, and then, when she had her ideal firmly fixed in her mind, she began her purchasing. The accompanying photographs convey an idea of what the breeding stock in the Chungking kennel is, and they show that Mrs. Cliff's ideal is not simply a precept, but a practice. These photographs are, I may say, just rough snapshots taken by Captain Cliff.

And the good wine here has not been poured into cracked bottles, as the kennels are the proverbial "last word" in comfort and hygiene. These Chows live under conditions which bring out the best in the breed, and I was particularly struck with the puppy-rearing arrangements. As much care is given to the canine infants' dietary as could be expended on any human baby's menu. Their chief exercising ground is a hard tennis court, while the adults have the freedom of the spacious grounds around the house. At the moment there are eighteen puppies in the Chungking kennels, ranging from two to four months old, and those fanciers who expect to see a remnant counter even in the best of studs—those who, in other words, expect to find a flavouring of the not-so-good,—will have here their one disappointment. Mrs. Cliff's selective ability is obvious enough in every sire and dam in the kennel—one might say that they constitute a championship

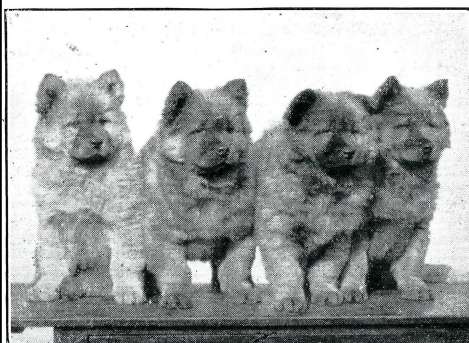
show in themselves; but it is the puppies which supply the final proof of her wisdom. At the top of the next page there will be seen one of the youngsters taken at random, and there is also the important announcement that owing to the sale of the house, all the puppies



CHANG-TEH OF CHUNGKING.
Born December 20, 1925.



WUHU OF CHUNGKING.
Born June 5, 1926.



LITTER BY CHANG-TEH OF CHUNGKING EX
CHOONAM LULU AT SIX WEEKS.

are to be disposed of. Well, legendary opportunity has no more than one hair on its head; but this time there are eighteen "hairs."

Fanciers can visit these kennels and see the stock for themselves, so a few brief particulars of the wonder-

ful quartette of stud dogs will suffice. WUHU OF CHUNGKING, the deep all-red, made a big name for himself this year as a puppy by winning 42 prizes, including ten 1sts, at championship shows, including Cruft's, the L.K.A., Kensington, etc. At the time of this review he had only mated one bitch, but the four resultant puppies, born on September 29, are a prophecy of the fame which is awaiting this dog as a sire. He was only 14 months old when the accompanying photograph was taken, and from it one can picture what he will be like in full maturity. Wuhu is at stud at a fee of five guineas.

CHANG-TEH OF CHUNGKING, the red, cream-shaded dog of marvellous magnificence and amazing massiveness, has this year won 37 prizes, including 1sts, at Cruft's, L.K.A., and Windsor Ch. Shows. To see his success as a sire one has only to glance at the three litters of which he is the paternal parent. His fee is five guineas, and there will never be anything of the pig-in-the-poke about his progeny.

CHANGOPAM OF CHUNGKING, the other cream-shaded red, and a big winner, too, is one of the most striking dogs of the day, with that depth, strength, and shortness of body, and the tremendous bone which are the attributes of his kennel fellows. He also has brilliantly proved the potency of his paternity, and his fee is three guineas. The glaring grandeur of such a dog is an immense asset to the breed.

Ebony-black, and sound to the roots of his coat, is the black dog, CHE-KIANG OF ASHVALE, which this year won a trio of red tickets at the Kensington Society's Ch. Show. His progeny are others which stand four square on their own maximum measure of merit, and at a fee of four guineas he is one of the most enticing dogs before the fancy.

Such sires as these four will beget no symbols of regret, and those owners who use them will find that success is no perishable product. W. H.