## The Chow In Merrie England

Only Four Male Champions of Record Are Now In the Tight Little Isles of breeding better Chows than

## By EUGENE BYFIELD

fications, they established a precedent when they brought a few to England. This admiration has existed and grown steadily for the past forty years. Today many refer to the Chow as of English origin.

But in England at this time there is a most peculiar situation in Chows. So many of the best specimens have been sent to the United States that there are only four male champions of record. When I was recently in England a breeder

talked with me on the subject. "How is it," and the lady who questioned

me seemed genuinely p u z z l e d, "that you Americans send over to E n g l a n d for Chows that you have never seen, and pay enormous prices for them?" I ventured the opinion that England was capable Isles of breeding better Chows than we could in America. The rejoinder made to this touched very well on our psychology.

"Surely," and the speaker smiled, "with so many of our best dogs over there, you should be breeding good ones yourselves."

And we should and are.

The four outstanding male champions of England have managed to retain their prestige for a long time. They all have such unquestionably ex-

cellent points that it would be hard to disregard their value. First is old Ch. Foo Kwhy, a thirteen-year-old dog, of medium weight and with perfectly balanced body. He has a gor-

geous solid red color and a lovely stand off coat. His head leaves nothing to be desired, and he is one of the few Chows with the real scowling, disdainful expression. At this late day he has lost some of his teeth and is quite an old man, but not so old that he was not able to take the measure of his

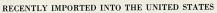
CH. HILDEWELL BA-TANG Mrs. B. F. Moore's finely balanced dark-red champion taken at two years of age

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RADITION makes the world forget the cold reality of facts. The world of dogs is not strikingly different from the remainder of the universe. There is a national heritage in breeds, and a language which is peculiar to each section.

Many years ago a few English fanciers grew tired of the breeds which were then the vogue of their country. They wanted something different. Finding in China a dog of certain quali-

Pictorial Press Photo



The author brought back from England six handsome Gnows. They are, from left to right: Wyndham's Pearly Girl, best blue bitch at Olympia; Ashvale Beau Tee, a light red bitch; Pecknall Gwa Hoo, a dark red bitch; Chu Pak of Kang Shi, reserve champion dog at Olympia; Na Poo of Kang Shi, best black bitch at Olympia; and Rosalie of Ting Hao, one of the most massive, dark red bitches living



CH. PUSA OF AMWELL Mrs. Faudel-Phillips' great black. He is the sire of Ch. Hildewell Ba-Tang and Ch. Len Ming

other three contemporaries and rivals. Foo Kwhy is owned by J. T. Hartwell, who is not only a breeder but a dealer as well. Hartwell has an unerring eye for a good one. He seldom blunders, and has sent some of the best to America.

Next in age, but greater in importance through his stud success, is the great, black Ch. Pusa of Amwell. Bred by his owner, the Honorable Mrs. Lionel Faudel-Phillips, he is one of the marvels of the Chow world. He is a tremendous big fellow, but withal a compact, well-balanced dog as called for in the standard. His only weaknesses, and all dogs have one or more, is a slight tendency to fullness of eye, and just a bit of an oversize ear. These



CH. PICKLES Mr. Allright's marvelous show and brood bitch. Mother of Ch. Hildewell Ba-Tang, and Ch. Len Ming

are small faults, indeed, when compared to his many good points.

Pusa's get are recognized by the tremendous head and bone which he imparts, even through mediocre bitches. At the age of nine he is still siring large CH. LEN MING A marvelous light red. He has a small eye like his dam, although light in color. He has sired some good ones

litters, one not long since being a litter of ten from Elizabeth of Ting Hao. Among these youngsters was Miss Claire Knapp's winning black Mollie of Ting Hao.

He also holds the distinction of being the sire of England's other two male champions, in one litter, from Mr. Allright's great, dark-red bitch, Ch. Pickles. These two dogs are Ch. Hildewell Ba-Tang, Mrs. B. F. Moore's splendid dark red, and Ch. Lenming, England's most perfect light-red dog, owned by his breeders, Mr. and Mrs. Allright. This pair are five years of age.

This unusual feat of four male champions of a great and popular breed be-(Continued on page 184)



CH. FOO KWHY AT THIRTEEN YEARS This is probably the most perfect dark-red dog living. His head leaves nothing to be desired. Note his scowling, disdainful expression



CH. SUSAN OF THE EAST Winner at the annual show of the Chinese Chow Club, defeating many of England's best. A light-shaded red, very well balanced, weakest in muzzle

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ing able to keep the championship door closed to all others, has been brought about through several factors.

England being a "tight little island," and of no great distance from end to end, there is always one of these four fine fellows to hold the fort against intruders. Then again, in 1923, there were only fourteen championship shows in which there were Chow Chow classes. Of course, there have been many good ones come up; but practically all of championship material have been exported to America.

Such dogs as Li Ping Tow, Ho Ling, The Great Smut, Pao Yun, Blue Win-kle, Victorious of Tien H'Sia and Chu Pak of Kang Shi are examples of re-cent importations which have depleted English chowdom.

In bitches, this condition does not exist. Champions of the "more deadly sex" are too busy with maternal duties to stand guard. Then again, the Eng-lish breeder does not like to sell his good female stock, which is the tap

good female stock, which is the tap root of excellence in any breed. "You can't produce winners, they say, "without a good brood bitch." And so a new bitch champion springs up quite regularly.

At the Olympia show of the Chinese Chow Chow Club which I attended in May, it was Susan of the East who took her third and final championship cer-tificate. Since then the good black, Topsy Wang, which my bitch, Na Poo of Kang Shi, defeated at Olympia, has completed her championship. Mrs. Scaramanga's Luta Kwhy and Mrs. Herbert-Adam's Petrovna will be champions soon.

I especially noted at the shows which I attended that the so-called "English type" of Chow, as our leading breeders slightingly refer to the large wooly dogs that are exported by many of the wealthy kennels, do not walk away with the first prizes.

Time after time the plums were handed to the compact, smaller type, with the small eye, well-filled muzzle and well-balanced body. This is the type which we so fondly refer to as the "American type." In fact, I have heard judges and breeders in England refer rather contemptuously to some of the coarse, big ones as "collies." And these were Chow Chows purchased from England and proudly shown by their American owners

I found the English Chow fancy very much the same as in America. Over there, as over here, the fair sex own the majority of the kennels, large and small. I believe there are more Chow (Continued on page 185)

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