

## Horse Sense Runs in Family



PATRICIA PAETZEL WITH RIBBONS AND TROPHIES  
*In den of home at 1141 N. County road 18*

### Daughter's Horsemanship Rivals Mom's

Two walls are papered with ribbons in the Henry Paetzel home. The ribbons, so thick they nearly are piled on top of one another, are horse show awards which date from the twenties to today.

One wall of awards, along with silver and bronze trophies, belongs to Patricia, the Paetzel's daughter. The other wall belongs to her mother, a champion rider herself, who put Patricia on a horse when she was 2.

**PATRICIA WON** her first ribbon in 1939 in the Ramsey county show. Her biggest thrill, she says, was winning second place in the ladies three-gaited competition in the highly-competitive Waterloo National Dairy congress horse show.

She won the equestrian trophy at the 1954 Tri-State horse show and has been Iowa Equestrian champion two times.

Horsemanship shares billing with another interest—4-H work. For her work in the field of safety, Patricia was awarded a trip to the national club congress last year. In 1953 she was a delegate to the national 4-H safety congress.

**HER PARENTS** won't be the only lonesome ones when Patricia leaves for college this fall.

She also will be leaving behind her three horses: "Kitty Belle Ann," a black three-gaited mare now 20 years old (nickname: Grandma); "Little Oh," a bay quarter horse, and "The Falla," an American saddle-bred gelding.

Patricia, a North high school graduate, will study at St. Cloud, Minn., teachers college, she plans to become a physical education teacher.



PATRICIA ON "KITTY BELLE ANN"  
*Rider was "Queen of Horse Shows" in 1954*

### 5 Children in 7 Years, She's Tired, Irked by Selfish Mother

**DEAR MARY HAWORTH:** John and I, married seven years, have five lovely children.

**MARY HAWORTH** The fifth born last July. We married against my family's wishes, shortly after he got out of the army. Mother had wanted me to wait until John could offer financial security, but I was too much in love to wait.

In the next three years we produced three children, and John got through a four-year college course. He graduated with honors, meanwhile working like a fool to meet our expenses.

My family has money. Mother inherited a goodly amount and when dad died (in the second year of my marriage) he

if you felt "in" with your mother—accepted and endorsed by her—you'd be developing know-how, instead of losing ground, in your balliwick.

As it is, much of your potential vitality is drained away in an undertow of unconscious misery—having to do with your frustrated status in relation to your family.

Your mother is about as wrong as a mother can be. She is a snob and a phony in the social field. As a parent she is utterly selfish.

Now for advice. You do need rest. So, if your family would have you for a visit without the children, I think you should go home, perhaps taking the baby—and let John and a hired caretaker (maybe a good neighbor) look after the other small