

OVCBCHW

2016 Newsletter Editor

Teddy Sharr



I grew up in Grand Coulee just 3 Miles outside town. We only had one neighbor and there were twelve kids. Yes, mom and dad were busy. We always had cows, pigs, and one old horse we called Lucky. He would always haul us younger kids down to the bus stop when it was cold and come get us when the bus dropped us off. One day when we got home he wasn't there and we asked dad what happened to Lucky. He never told us.

I met Cheryl, the love of my life in

December of 2009. I started to take care of the horses and she looked at me one evening and stated: "I don't go with a man that doesn't have poop on his boots." I laughed, went outside and grabbed my boots covered with horse manure. She replied: "You'll do!" We started to ride with friends in Waterville. I was very nervous but I knew that it would come back to me after a few turns in the round pen. I felt more comfortable riding again and had forgotten what it was like, the serenity of a quiet ride just us two.

I'm far from being an experienced horseman or even a good rider but I trust my horse and Cheryl tries to stay close by just in case. We moved from Badger Mountain to care take a friend's house back in Grand Coulee and clean it up for rent. After just a year there, we decided to search for a new place and bought one in Omak with great neighbors where we now live. We started going to OVCBCH meeting in June 2013 where we meet Steve and Cheryl. We became friends with most members as we keep going and we decided to join the OVC this fall and are very happy we did.