

OVERHOLSER 50TH ANNIVERSARY
(Sung to tune "Happy Birthday")

We've come here today,
To lovingly say
To Ruth and to Spencer,
Best wishes, hooray!

You're 50 years wed,
And it can be said,
You're one happy couple,
You've come out ahead.

A soldier was he,
A teacher was she.
And then they were married
In Texas, you see.

Relations were sad
(and friends almost mad),
For they left North Dakota
With all that they had.

First Chris came along,
Then Jo with a song.
To cold Minnesota
They seemed to belong.

With snow to his knees,
Spence looked at much cheese.
In all of Wisconsin
He found much to please.

The government sought
A chemist, they thought
That Spence Overholser
Was one that God wrought.

Ruth started to school
(she's nobody's fool),
She sailed through her course work,
Her voice was her jewel.

Now Ruth was not slow
To pick up and go,
The family traveled
With tent years ago.

So Maryland is where
They moved, while aware
Of scout troops and school groups,
They'd no time to spare.

Son Chris, with his art,
And Jo, who's so smart,
They both now are married
And live far apart.

Alone once again,
Retired, Ruth and Spen,
Moved next up to Oley
Their dream realized then.

Friends came from afar
By bus, plane, or car.
And all were most welcome,
The guest book's bizarre!

They're seldom at home,
For they like to roam
In Europe or stateside
(but have they seen Rome?)

They now do reside
(they moved there with pride)
To nice Wyomissing
(not much yard outside).

Let's toast 50 years,
And most without tears,
Our friends -- Overholser,
Let's give them three cheers!