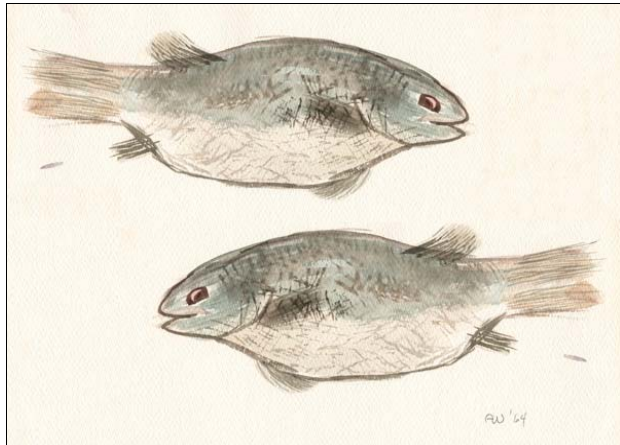


TWO FISH

by
Alice



duo pisces

seeing the same world

from different angles

often



Two Fish. Alice wrote this “Haiku” on September 12, 2009, my 80th birthday. She used the Latin expression “*duo pisces*” for “two fish”. The illustration is adapted from a watercolor painting she made in 1964. Her original painting presents one fish facing to the left. For this illustration I digitized the original and flipped it horizontally to create a second fish facing in the opposite direction. This “Haiku” speaks to each of us reminding us that our view of the world is indeed uniquely “other” than that even of our most intimate companion.

o Roman Verostko

<http://www.verostko.com/wagstaff>

REMEMBERING ALICE



ALICE WAGSTAFF VEROSTKO

March 27, 1919 December 7, 2009

SUNDAY, MAY 2, 2010

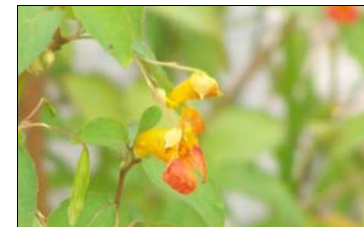
Eleven-thirty AM

American Association of University Women

The Gale Mansion

2115 Stevens Avenue South

Minneapolis • Minnesota



jewelweed blooms

Jewelweed is one of Alice's favorites

REMEMBERING

ALICE WAGSTAFF VEROSTKO

March 27, 1919 - December 7, 2009

Prelude, Guitar

Welcome, Roman Verostko, Spouse

Reading from H.D. Thoreau, Susan Wilburn, First Cousin

"Alice as Silversmith", Sharon Muret-Wagstaff, Cousin

"Alice Ken", Mary Walton Mayshark, First Cousin

Guitar interlude

Tribute, Saint Vincent Communities, Latrobe, PA
Douglas Nowicki, Archabbot

"Story", Betty Bone Scheiss, First Cousin

"Two Fish", Roman Verostko, Spouse

Guitar interlude

"Ginny on Alice", Virginia Jacobson, Friend & Colleague

Attendees memories are invited here

My Old Kentucky Home, Sing-a-long

Guitar Postlude

RECEPTION BUFFET (Upstairs)

Representations:

AAUW, Minneapolis, Carolyn Humphrey, President

Minneapolis College Art & Design, Jay Coogan, President

Saint Vincent Archabbey, Latrobe, PA, Douglas Nowicki, Archabbot

Spalding University, Bobbie Rafferty, Advancement & Philanthropy

Credits:

Michael Hauser, Guitar • Eugene Allred, Piano

Marika McFadden, Twelve Dove Tapestry

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME by Stephen Foster



The sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home
'Tis summer, the people are gay
The corn top's ripe and the meadow's in bloom
While the birds make music all the day
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor
All merry, all happy and bright
By 'n by hard times comes a-knocking at the door
Then my old Kentucky home, good night.

Chorus

Weep no more my lady,
oh weep no more today.
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,
for the old Kentucky home far away.

They hunt no more for the 'possum and the coon,
On meadow, the hill and the shore,
They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon,
On the bench by that old cabin door.
The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart,
With sorrow where all was delight.
The time has come when the people have to part,
Then my old Kentucky home, good night.

Chorus

Weep no more my lady,
oh weep no more today.
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,
for the old Kentucky home far away.