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La Voz Volunteer Collective

Fuerza Unida, MujerARTES, y toda la buena gente who help mail out La Voz

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Opinions expressed in La Voz are not necessarily those of the Esperanza. We advocate for a variety of social, economic & environmental justice issues.

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Policy Statements:

We ask that articles be visionary, progressive, instructive, & thoughtful. Submissions must be literate & critical; not sexist, racist, homophobic, violent, or oppressive. Articles may be edited for length. All letters in response to Esperanza activities or articles in La Voz will be considered for publication. Letters with intent to slander individuals or groups will not be published.

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cover art: broadside (modified) by José Guadalupé Posada Seis Años de CALAVERAS

We proudly present the 6th annual November issue of La Voz Calaveras written by a collaborative of Esperanza folks, Los Calaveristas. We began to write Calaveras in 1999 when Don Moises Espino Del Castillo was the only one keeping this Día de los Muertos tradition alive in San Antonio. In 1999, in preparation for the 2000 elections, el arbustito (Bushito) was a prime target for the Calaveristas, as were Taco Bell's Dinky Dog, TAAS testing, our City Council, our mayor and more. In 2000, Don Moises retired after publishing 30 years of Calaveras in San Antonio. Soon after, Don Moises passed on.

In Mexico, the name of José Guadalupe Posada is synonymous with the tradition of writing Calaveras and the printing of graphics or caricatures to go with them. Don Lupe was born in Aguascalientes in 1852 of humble orgins and worked in the fields as a child. His artwork was probably influenced by the rich cultural/artistic traditions of Aguascalientes, particularly the ceramic art. Towards the end of 1870, Posada mastered the art of lithography and became famous for his illustrations in El Jicote, a small independent Sunday paper. Posada- short, stout, dark-skinned, with a strong, round head, marked Indian features and a noble and simple manner- produced more than 20,000 engravings during his 44 year career. Don Lupe worked closely much of his career with publisher Antonio Vanegas, a noted poet. Posada also influenced the work of artists like Rivera and Orozco who visited Don Lupe's shop as young students.

For years after his death, Posada's artistic genius went unrecognized and his artwork was deemed, "popular art." Don Lupe was known to have refused commissions on principle and it was his political stances which helped prepare the way for the 1910 Revolution in Mexico. Dying in obscurity, he was buried in a "sixth class grave" only to have his body exhumed seven years later and tossed in a common grave. He was an artist of the "masses." As a tribute to Posada's genius as an artist and true activist we have liberally borrowed from his masterpieces for this issue of La Voz. This issue also includes recuerdos of loved ones who have recently passed on. To begin calavereando I offer this Calavera in English:

Election Day Calavera

In the year 2004
The race for president was, indeed, a bore
The incumbunt, President Bush,
Needed ousting with a great big push.

But Kerry a Herman Munster type For the job did not seem ripe He was anti-war and yet, pro defense His reasoning at times just didn't make sense

There was no denying Bush was the corporate pick And the puppet master, his running mate, Dick The Munster loomed tall and tried to be charming With Edwards at his side, whose looks were disarming.

Bush promised lower taxes and no stem cell research The economy looked sound from his white house perch Kerry zeroed in on education and No Child Left Behind He suddenly seemed self-assured, knowledgeable, and kind

The scrub, Bush, nurtured fear and terror And he wouldn't admit to a single error Meanwhile, Kerry questioned Homeland Security But vowed to tighten the borders with surety

Cobb, Badnardik, Peroutka and Peltier were also on the ballot They were all dismissed and wound up flat on the pallet The campaign was at its Nadir And it got later and later.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, a new candidate appeared La pelona, the dead one, whom everyone feared, Greed, poverty, ignorance, terrorism and war! Step forward, Mr. President, with me you'll go far!

-G.A. Ramírez







VOZ VISION STATEMENT: La Voz de Esperanza speaks for many individual, progressive voices who are gente-based, multi-visioned and milagro-bound. We are diverse survivors of materialism, racism, misogyny, homophobia, classism, violence, earth-damage, speciesism and cultural and political oppression. We are recapturing the powers of alliance, activism and healthy conflict in order to achieve interdependent economic/spiritual healing and fuerza. La Voz is a resource for peace, justice, and human rights, providing a forum for criticism, information, education, humor and other creative works. La Voz provokes bold actions in response to local and global problems, with the knowledge that the many risks we take for the earth, our body, and the dignity of all people will result in profound change for the seven generations to come.

CAGLAVERAS 2004 Dándole Shine al West-Side

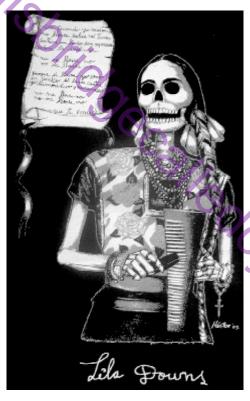
La Catrina iba de viaje a encontrarse una gran fiesta llevaba su mejor traje y su sonrisa bien puesta.

A San Anto recaló y hasta el West-Side fue a parar donde una celebración estaba por empezar.

La Buena Gente de Esperanza mucho se había esforzado no había lugar a tardanzas ya la Raza había llegado.

La Muerte y la gente allí vieron a las cantantes una era Rita Vidaurri Y Lila y acompañantes.

Doña Rita comenzó y nos tuvo a carcajadas



disfrutando de sus chistes y de su buena cantada.

Lila cantó a grandes voces y hasta bailó como iguana ¿cómo traería los huesos otro día en la mañana?

> "Gracias a toda la gente que pudo contribuir ahora siento decirles que todos van a morir."

La Calaca había llegado a llevarse al gran gentío que tuvo algo que ver con el West-Side y su lío

"-Vámonos a la carrera" dijo la Muerte Tilica "que sigan cantando rancheras doña Lila y doña Rita." - Rita Urquijo Ruiz



















Recepción a la Muerte

A la Margie y la Josie les gusta cocinar Josie un mole exquisíto se pone a guisar y sus pinches, los tamales le ayudan a amasar

Margie con su equipo especial de trasterio prepara la sangría y hornea el pastelillo tres leches nomás, nada de lío

Calaverita de Esperanza

llego a la Esperanza un día

Y como vio tanto amor y alegria

"Aquí no hay nadie para mi, todavia."

La muerte siriqui-siaca

Se fue musitando,

Doña Toña, la Katrina, cuándo llega a la cocina le hace fuchi al agua de pepino y pide, por favor, un cristal para su vino



"La sangre del pobre

El rico se la come."

"Lo que no mata, engorda. Lo que engorda, mata." Mientras tanto, allá en la cantina, el demonio en su mandíl servía y servía copitas de muerte y huesitos en sangria

De repente se oyeron las guitarras y trompetas habia llegado la Pelona exigiendo su dieta chile cascabél, frijol negro y queso feta

Dijo la muerte, con muchos cojones ¡No me den pasteles ni agua de limones. De postre me chupo sus dulces corazones!

-Gloria Ramírez y Alicia Gaspar de Alba

Editor's note: This page is dedicated with mucho c

Editor's note: This page is dedicated with mucho cariño to all the buena gente who made Lila Downs en el West-Side the best regalo ever. It was attended by 3,000 plus folks and people are still talking about it. Special thanks to the cocineras Josie and Margie who along with the reception committe and hosts, Antonia and Arturo, made the underwriting of this gift possible. We continue to collect donations. Call 228-0201 or send in your contributions to Esperanza Center, 922 San Pedro in San Antonio, 78210. ¡ Mil gracias!

mber 2004 • LA VOZ de ESPERAÑJ

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