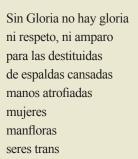
MI GENTE

SIN GLORIA NO HAY GLORIA

Sin Gloria, no hay gloria para nosotras las jotas atravesadas marimachas lenguas necias supervivientes y triunfantes en tierras nuestras o en tierras ajenas.

Sin Gloria no hay gloria protección, ni justicia para nuestra gente grande y pequeñita desaparecida enjaulada por migrar a mejor vida

020 Literary Ofrendas



To my pals

I have accumulated you all my life.

- The pace has not been exactly feverish.
- You come in all shapes and sizes. Mishaps, double dates, divorces,
 - escapades



que habitamos en la eterna Nepantla

Sin Gloria no hay gloria ni descanso ni respiro para seres puente seres luz entre este mundo carnal y en el otro que protegen empujan dulcemente abrazan y abarcan a cada habitante del Mundo Zurdo

En pandemia o sin pandemia con Gloria todo sin Gloria nada

—Rita E. Urquijo-Ruiz

Simposio internacional 2020, Ciudad de México para Gloria en su cumpleaños

and long conversations about weighty matters.

So far two of you are gone. We should be thankful. Here we are. We don't see each other often enough.

Time runs short.

- Let's enjoy our company while we can.
- I'll try to accumulate one of two more of you

For the next party.

-Cervando Martínez

María Cristina Lugones

(January 26, 1944-July 14, 2020)

A friend of the Society for the Study of Gloria Anzaldúa, Lesbian feminist philosopher María Lugones, died of cardiac



María Cristina Lugones (family photo)

arrest during the COVID19 pandemia at a Syracuse, N.Y. hospital.

I remember María as an impassioned crusader ever fighting the good fight who relished life and as easily danced a tango as battled sexist and racist thought. Argentina de corazón, she embodied the profound unified

approach that made no division between theory and praxis. Along with Chicana philosopher Gloria Anzaldúa and Norma Alarcón she shaped the late 20th century and dominated feminist thinking and feminist praxis.

I remember her visit to San Antonio in the 1990s as we sat at a booth at Pico de Gallo restaurant and caught up with our disparate lives. I next saw her at SUNY-Binghampton where she was a professor of comparative literature and women's studies when I was invited to deliver a Keynote at the university. I had not expected to see her in the audience, but there she was surrounded by her students and offering me a bright smile of welcome. "I won't think what I won't practice," she often said. She embodied solidarity. The last time I saw her was in 2016, when she delivered the opening Plenary at the El Mundo Zurdo conference. She was already ill, but her indomitable spirit and her piercing insight had not diminished. She wrote a brilliant essay for the Paris conference on Anzaldúa in 2019 although she was too ill to travel.

She coined the idea of a "coloniality of gender" as she exploded notions of how the colonial enterprise transformed life in the Ámericas. She centered gender along with race as she demonstrated how systems of power exist in intricate, complex, and sometimes contradictory relationships. "I am incomplete and unreal without other women," she once wrote. "I am profoundly dependent on others without having to be their subordinate, their slave, their servant." Descanse en paz, filosofa y maestra, ¡María Lugones!

—Norma Cantú

Mafalda left an orphan with the passing of her papa

Joaquín Salvador Lavado of Argentina born on July 17, 1932, better known as "Quino", created the comic strip character, *Mafalda*, in 1963 about an irreverent 6-year-old girl from Buenos Aires who made comments on life, politics, home and injustices throughout the world. Quino ended "Mafalda" in 1974 knowing that it would have been dangerous for him to continue the strip amid rising political violence ahead of Argentina's military coup d'état of 1976. *Mafalda* transcended borders with her observations of life and was translated to more than two dozen languages. *Mafalda* now an orphan, many surrogate artists have stepped up to draw her and voice her concerns since

her papá's passing on September 30, 2020. ¡Mafalda vive!





Joaquín Salvador Lavado, "Quino", with a statue of Mafalda