



My Sister.....

When Vera and I were young we use to sing at church with our Aunt. One day a friend entered us in a singing contest on Radio Station KTKC in Visalia, CA. The station covered the San Joaquin Valley, from Stockton to Bakersfield. The prize was a contract to sing on the radio every Sunday for 6 months. We won and started singing every Sunday. From there we started getting bookings to sing at different venues in the San Joaquin Valley and we also sang twice in San Jose. Our Father was our Manager and traveled with us when he could. When he couldn't our Mother would go with us.

Our most memorable appearances was when we sang with Las Hermanas Padillas, who were from Los Angeles. They were very popular and we were excited to sing on the same stage as them. They sang first and we followed. We were overwhelmed by the reception we received—the applause we received was bigger than Las Hermanas Padillas. It was a good show for us.

Vera always took the lead when we sang and sometimes did solos. Together we created a sound that people seemed to enjoy. The fact that we knew each other so well enabled us to create the sound we desired. We stopped singing professionally when our Father died in 1944.

I will always hold a special place in my heart for my sister, Vera. She was my best friend and I will miss her very much. I know she is in heaven singing and creating beautiful music.

Ruth Orozco

