

I met Tom Hobson early in Sanz Rosz, in kind of a "bohemian" scene going on there. I was maybe 20 and trying to learn folk guitar, while also playing jazz drums. The Apex Bookstore was in downtown SR (50 miles from San Francisco) and was the gathering spot for us "subterranean" types. I don't remember Tom much there, but when he moved to the City I followed soon, enrolling at San Francisco State College and gravitating toward North Beach.

When he lived on Pine Street (maybe) I would visit him and we shared our appreciation for old-time acoustic music. An un-official lesson from Tom brought me the basic knowledge of guitar finger picking. He showed me the actual steady-thumb-synopeted-finger-style pattern from which I later made SEVEN million dollars!

Another memory; smokin' a "J" and reading a "Tin-Tin" book he had lying around, watching the characters float from panel to panel. This Tom was a bad influence!

Mr. Hobson, a dissipated looking fellow, might have been the first up-close & personal beastuck I ever knew, but I sure admired him and still do.

— Danfuchs
Mill Valley
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