

Bunjies and the Blues.

By then I had given up entirely on my formal education, and I took a job as a waitress at a rather famous Folk Club in Soho. I probably just wanted to meet the folk artists; but as I worked the lunchtime shift, they were a bit thin on the ground! Not up yet, probably...It was good fun, though; London in the Sixties was full of beat poets, art events, and of course, MUSIC!!! It was cheap and easy to go to the clubs and pubs that were showcasing so much talent in those days – from U.S. Bluesmen like Sonny Boy Williamson, Little Walter; folkies like Bob Dylan, Bert Jansch.; and then there were all the new English bands – The Who, the Pretty Things, Eric Burdon, The Rolling Stones, Jimi Hendrix (now living in the UK imported by Chas Chandler of the Animals' fame), John Mayall's Bluesbreakers with Peter Green and then Eric Clapton, and then, Mick Taylor....all playing all over London all the time!! It was an incredible period of my musical education, and I revelled in it all. I even received a proposal of marriage from Muddy Waters! He seemed a very scary old black man, with the marks of slave chains on his neck; as he serenaded me in his hotel room, singing "I just Want to Make Love to You" - I had bitten off more than I could chew there, and I beat a very quick retreat with both our virtues intact. My first marriage proposal, though! Thank you, Mister Morganfield! GOD rest your soul...