



## Robert W Cashon

July 26, 1962 - March 3, 2015

Robert W. Cashon, 52, of Cape Girardeau died Tuesday, March 3, 2015 at Monticello House in Jackson.

Memorial services will be held at a later date.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Robert W Cason*

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October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM

“ So sorry to have read of Robs passing. This post is years late, because I just read about it after looking for Robs whereabouts online. I first met Rob in 1983, he was a beautician and stylist at the time and approached me about doing my hair, he gave me his card. He was working at the old house on Themis down towards Spanish Street, at the time. He convinced me to let him do my hair and from then on for a number of years after he was my hair stylist. He had been out in LA doing hair, went back and forth between LA and Cape Girardeau a few times throughout the years. Then he seemed to have just disappeared out of sight after some eight years or so. I couldn't locate him anywhere. I figured he had went back to LA. I had no idea he was in a home, or else I'd definitely went to see him. He and I grew to be close friends during those eight years, so it was puzzling not knowing what happened to him. He was so talented with hair, cutting, coloring, bleaching and styling, he was the best hair stylist I ever had, and he was the best stylist in the Cape Girardeau area, for sure. He was always singing, always a cup of coffee in hand and smoking his cigarettes, and often wore vests with his jeans, that news paper boy cap and wore a scarf around his neck - a open jacket or his classic short wool coat - black jeans or blue jeans - he was always one up on fashion and style around this area. He did hair out in LA, and brought those LA hair styles and fashions here to the Cape Girardeau area. And he would often be seen walking down town in Cape, winter, spring, summer and fall. He was a handsome guy, too alot of girls had crushes on him, but he never seemed too interested to settle down with any - one particular girl. He seemed to just really love his freedoms of being single. He loved his family, especially his mother so much and would often talk about her. I knew she lived just out in the country scene, somewhere just north of Cape somewhere, and he would visit there often. Rob was a loaner for the most part, outside of his work and hobbies, he loved his life and enjoyed his solitude, and quiet time of being alone. I always saw Rob as a young man who could have been famous, a celebrity in LA or Hollywood, really. I know he had done a number of celebrities hair when he went out to LA. He loved LA, but he also loved the slow pace and quiet but

*close net community here, compared to LA - a lot more. He was always looking for new interests, new hobbies something to stimulate his mind and talents. He often walked because he liked walking, even if you offered him a ride somewhere, he preferred to walk even in the snow. And though he drove that little car to work, he would park it there and walk downtown and other places too. Rob was always polite and nice to me, respectful - he was a gentleman. I have missed seeing him around town, and will cherish his memory. RIP Rob, know we remember you, and love you. Until we meet again, God keep you.*

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**Charlotte Cannon** - July 14, 2023 at 05:27 AM

MS

“ So sad to hear of this. The last 5 years Rob was my neighbor, but I remember him back to when I was a kid riding the bus. He lived out in Egypt mills and I remember seeing him one day in a leather daniel boone outfit with a big black power rifle going squirrel hunting when we were on the bus. I remember him hanging peppers outside and dancing outside with the chickens when we dropped off my classmate. Haha, he always was a character. And I remember talking to him when he camped right off 177 and done roadside haircuts. All the way until just 5 years ago when he shut the lights off on my truck when I left them on. He knocked on my door to tell me and I found out we was neighbors haha. We sat outside and talked about squirrel hunting and fishing and guns quite a few times and he always said he loved my harley. Didnt get to know him as well as I would've liked to, but he was always a great guy and a blast to talk to. Not to mention just watch what crazy thing was gonna happen next around him haha. You'll be missed my friend. Till we're neighbors again...

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**Mike Sticht** - March 26, 2015 at 05:32 PM

SC

“ 3 files added to the album 80s Rob Cashon



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**Scott Cashon** - March 16, 2015 at 07:13 PM

CT

“ Just heard our former drummer, band mate, & friend, Rob Cashon passed away. I'm not sure I have this right or not, but I heard he had stage 4 brain cancer & had only days to live.

*It's a shame Rob & I parted ways recently on a bad note. I won't go into any private details, but he was getting extremely moody towards the end of our friendship. I knew he was in bad health, & had his demons, but had no idea about "brain cancer" Perhaps that would explain his moody behavior towards the end of his life. Having said that, I feel sad at the moment, as I reflect on our experiences & friendship.*

*I met Rob in 1979. We were 18 years old. I was a friend with a 16 year old Tony Spinner, & Rob was a friend of 23 year old Tom Koontz. Tony & Tom were starting a band called "Spiderwolf" Tony took me to a band practice. That is where I met the band & Rob. Rob was their soundman. Rob was then, & continued to be quite a character. Besides being soundman for "Spiderwolf" I also remember him being a hair stylist. I remember him working at "Hair Biz" in the early 80's, at the corner of Themis & Spanish, in Cape Girardeau, Mo., now the location of "The Bar" He was also running sound for a great cover band called "The Fad" Sometime later, in the 80's, Rob hitchhiked to Los Angeles, Ca., & stayed out there for seven or so years. In the early 90's, Rob hitchhiked back to Cape Girardeau, Mo. I was in a band called "Brave Little Toaster" We had a gig at "Froggie's" above the old Jeremiah's on Water street. We were playing "Untidaled" when Rob walked right up in front of me & started dancing. I recognized him right away. Not long after that, Rob & I became reacquainted & became friends. Rob & I both had crazy life stories that we would share with each other. He was a colorful character.*

*Like me, Rob loved music. He started showing interest in the drums. We wound up jamming together, here & there. Eventually, I wanted to start a classic rock band called "The Thundertones" Rob was the first drummer we had. Since the beginning of the band, we've been through many different drummers & guitar players. Rob was in & out of the band three times I believe. He worked hard at the drums. He'd show up to practice & play these songs over & over again like*

*the rest of us. He got better & better. He played at Riverfest with us, a benefit in Anna, Il. & several bars in Cape Girardeau. He had all the breaks down & did a great job the last few gigs we played. I just want to say that despite Rob & I ending on a bad note, I am very sad to hear of his passing. Anytime anyone is in a long relationship, there are ups & downs. Rob & I have had our differences over the years, but I must say, we've had some good times too. We've stayed up all night talking & playing music. We've laughed so hard, our stomach's were in knots. I choose to think of the good times, instead of the bad. I'm very grateful to Rob, for his hard work & dedication to "The Thundertones" We've had some really good, fun, & rockin' moments.  
Rest In Peace Rob Cashon (1961-2015)  
Love & Respect.....Clay Thomas & "The Thundertones"*

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## *Top Comments*

*Sunnie R Moore, Burl Reynolds, Elizabeth Cooper and 8 others like this.*

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## *The Thundertones*

*Write a comment...*

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*Judi Ervin I met rob at Andy j's back in the day trying to run sound for the bands then mainly I remember when Doug Rees was playing we danced and laughed and talked about hair ! I ran into him many times and he always remembered me and could always make me laugh...See More*

*Unlike · Reply · 3 · March 8 at 8:45pm*

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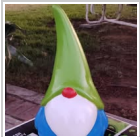
*Laura Green So sorry to hear about Rob's passing! I went to beauty school with him, did not know him well. But even back then he would dance and do hair at the same time! Hope he is dancing and beating the drum in a better place now!*

*Unlike · Reply · 2 · March 8 at 7:47pm*

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**Clay Thomas** - March 10, 2015 at 12:08 AM



“ *My sincere condolences to Rob's friends and family. My last conversation with Rob was he was coming to Arizona for a while and I offered to put him up for a week or so. I remember meeting Rob at a salon my ex-wife worked at back in the 80's and we became friends. You made us all laugh!! R.I.P. Rob Cashon-----you will be surely missed!*



*Dave Wilson*

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**David Wilson** - March 05, 2015 at 04:28 PM

DR

“ Here's to ya my friend. Long talks on the porch when you were just a kid, never forget. Carried that "mixer manual" around everywhere you went and learned like a pro. Always fun and full of life, you will be missed but never forgotten.

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**Doug E. Rees** - March 05, 2015 at 10:52 AM

GH

“ So long, Rob. I have many happy memories of our times together. Thanks for making me laugh, for doing a great job when we worked together, and for being my friend. I'll miss you.

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**Gregg Hopkins** - March 05, 2015 at 04:43 AM

MA

“ May God Bless you Rob. You always made me laugh when I talked to you. Your friend Marcy

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**marcy abernathy** - March 04, 2015 at 11:00 PM