**So who are these guys and how did they get together?**

Andy and Olaf (no relation to Snoopy's brothers) first met at a party in Ashland, Wisconsin at "the house that looks normal on the outside", otherwise known as "8th Street". It was late October of 1981, and they sat around listening to Grateful Dead bootlegs on reel to reel tapes. A week or so later at the 2nd annual Floyd E. Queeb Party on October 28, 1981, Andy, Olaf, and about fourteen other revelers snuck away to drink the last bottle of tequila in the upstairs bathtub. Bathtub Sin. The two occasionally jammed together at parties over the next two and a half years, but it wasn't until August of '84 when Andy pulled Olaf off the squatter's couch on the porch of 8th Street and offered him a room that the musical friendship blossomed. The basement jams soon followed, which gave birth to The Buttsweaters and eventually Crazy Fingers. The latter was the result of the Northberry Tune Kitchen Music Cooperative being formed in the spring of '86 which introduced them to two notable drummers, Randal Meyer and Joe Lindzius. Crazy Fingers has been surfacing ever since, once a year, usually in late October when Floyd says it's time to come out and play.

Jeff entered the picture after playing with the great Northland band, Stainless Steelhead. He was recruited to play drums for The Voodoo Bears, and Jeff and Andy hit it off immediately, with Jeff's snakey yet solid rhythms melding with the slippery guitar lines Andy prefers to create. The two have been playing together ever since.

Josh met Andy at Spring Fling at Northland when Andy, doing sound for the festival, played a Charlie Sexton CD during a set break. Josh, thinking he owned the only copy on the planet of this rare CD, struck up a conversation about musical tastes with Andy which opened the door to their friendship.

After Olaf returned to the Chequamegon Bay area in '98, and Josh in '99, the conditions were ripe for these four musicians to hook up. Olaf had been playing on and off with Andy since 1983, and since his return, their acoustic jams had taken on a life of their own. Jeff had played with Andy since 1992, and Josh was now working with Andy at The Music Center. When Box of Rocks dissolved in the fall of 1999, the door was open, and it seemed only natural that these four finally got together to create something truly special. Floydian Slip is the result. A family; a long, convoluted socio-musical phenomenon created this band. It's a legacy, a history, a destiny, all in the spirit of Floyd E. Queeb... But that's a story for another day...

Version 2.0: After Josh left the band in March of 2005, the remaining three decided to keep playing as an acoustic trio. This lasted through the summer until the boys got a gig playing after the Fat Tire Festival at the Sawmill in Seeley. Knowing the gig was sure to be a big party, they recruited Marlin Ledin to sit in for the show to fill out their sound. The show was such a success that Marlin decided to move back home from Minneapolis to join the band, and the rest as they say is history.

Version 3.0: Marlin left Washburn for the greener pastures of Mexico with friend Dante in December of 2006, and again Floydian Slip had a big gig lined up at the Sawmill, this time in February for the Birkie Party after the annual ski race. Up to the plate stepped Dave McCormick to add bass and his vocal stylings to the band, and his first show at the Sawmill proved to be an epic, high energy packed house party for the skier/revelers. Dave lasted through the summer and played several great shows at the band's new summer venue, the Tiki Bar in Cornucopia. His vocal reinforcement helped the band revisit this aspect of their sound and added a sweet third harmony.

Version 4.0: The revolving bass door swung open again as Marky "Baby" Rossow entered the fold in the fall of 2007 to add an entirely new dimension. Trained as a jazz pianist, Marky, a multi-instrumentalist and mostly solo musician, added a loose, jazzy flavor to many of the jam standards of Floydian Slip. He brought a couple original tunes and some classic soul/Motown tunes as well.

Version 5.0: Josh Munter who is the self-proclaimed "1st and 5th Bass player of Floydian Slip", joined up in the summer of 2008 when Marky could not make a show at Quixote's in Denver. Knowing this would be another important date, the boys asked Josh to play a few shows through the summer and fall leading up to the October 4th Denver date. Josh agreed and has since taken over the bass duties full time while the band continues to look for the perfect situation. The old bottom thumping sound of Floydian Slip is back, and the jams are tighter and more adventurous than ever.

Version 6.0: Enter Scott McCafferty. After taking a brief hiatus for most of 2010 and 2011, Jeff got an itching to resume jamming with the boys and gave Andy and Olaf a call to get the band back together. Andy knew just the character to throw into the mix on Bass. Scott had recently moved to the area from the Range and was looking for like-minded musicians to start up a band himself. After the first jam when Scott got his chocolate bar stuck in our peanut butter we knew we had the perfect mix. A perfect blend of musical styles and personalities make this version of Floydian Slip a magical mix of sweet sounds and good vibes. And the music is the answer to the answer man…