

by Nicole M. Imbraccio

Superband 4-Naught-6, who has been in re-
 cluse for a few years, has now decidedly decid-
 ed to emerge. This May, New England's first
 superband will play at the Clark University Hon-
 orary Degree Awards reception to celebrate of
 their long-time friend and stalker, Ted Kaczynski
 (a.k.a. The Unabomber), who is receiving an
 Honorary Degree for his "contribution to the
 global environment."

In lieu of this coming appearance of 4ø6, this
 reporter has committed herself to the pains-
 taking quest of unearthing the history of 4ø6,
 the band who singlehandedly brought clam
 chowder back to New England.

4ø6 has often, and with no surprise,
 been compared to the likes of the Roll-
 ing Stones and the Beatles. The
 members do admit to being
 greatly influenced by the Fab
 Four, but feel some resent-
 ment towards the Rolling
 "Bloody Wanker" Stones.
 Unknown to most,
 Chuck Anderson, bon-
 go-player for the band,
 has shared close history
 with the Rolling Stones.

Anderson was a past flat mate of
 Mick Jagger in 1961 (before Mick
 met Keith, but soon after the col-
 lagen lip implant).

Anderson also knew Keith and Charlie from
 the university days and brought the "boys" to-
 gether. "I'm not gonna lie to ya," said Ander-
 son in a recent late-night interview at the old
 Cavern Club "there were a lot of drugs in those
 days. We all know that Keith is no stranger to
 the vice. One night he was getting it on with
 MaryJane and some rolling papers, I says to him
 'Hey Keith, tell me, what's it like rolling stoned?'
 At that time, Mick was in the kitchen making
 mashed potatoes with cognac and over heard
 our conversation and though I had said 'What's
 it like to be a rolling stone?' The rest is history."

Apparently. Soon after the naming of the
 band, Anderson was forced to return to his na-
 tive Nordic homeland of Stockholm in June of
 1962 to answer the call of his family farm.

At the same time, one TJ Schubert, now lead
 guitarist for 4ø6, going door-to-door in Stock-
 holm peddling Fender guitars for an internship
 he had taken to dodge the draft (even though
 there was none at the time). Coming to the
 Anderson farm, TJ, no stranger to the big Brit-
 ish rock scene, recognized Chuck to be a former
 member of the Stones. Anderson thought TJ to
 be endearing and admired his guitar picking,
 and therefore put him up at the farm (consider-

ing there was quite a distance between farms
 in Stockholm, this is a very hospitable gesture).

In late August of 1962 Lady Luck walked hand
 and hand with Fate and rolled a seven. Ander-
 son gets a call from Sam Phillips, president of
 Sun Records. Phillips knew of Anderson's musi-
 cal upbringing in London, and offered him a
 recording contract in the Sun studios. Seizing
 the moment (and his bongo), Anderson convin-
 ced TJ to come with him to Dallas for an
 opportunity to pay off his student loans.

Later in August of 1962, Anderson and Schu-
 bert arrived in Logan International Airport, Bos-
 ton MA. With their flight to Memphis being
 delayed, the couple ran into Mark Q. Bessel, who

watch and dehumidifier black market).

As if in a Dickens' novel, Anderson reached
 out to the poor street urchin and told the air-
 port security and FBI officials that "the Kid is in
 the band." From that moment on, Trottier
 vowed to use his gansta' powers for good and
 not evil. "I promised myself that I would only
 use my deft, slight-off-hand skills for powerful
 guitar riffs and not for fixing gin rummy games
 in Vegas" says the now-reformed Trottier in a
 interview via satellite in Tel Aviv.

Since the foursome was in the New England
 area, they decided to call Dan Bilodeau in Lan-
 caster, Maine. Anderson and Bilodeau were
 traders in the black market triangle— of el pac-
 as, Ludens cough drops,
 and goat hair— that ran
 through Lancaster, Stock-
 holm and the Ivory Coast.
 The partners had kept cor-
 respondence by smoke
 signals, telepathy, and
 mail (usually relying on
 the latter, since the other
 two only worked on a
 "good day").

Anderson contacted
 Bilodeau, also a founder
 and CEO of "Wildman's
 Heavy Water" (a giant
 business gold mine be-
 cause of a nuclear acci-
 dent in the area that
 killed the entire town, ex-

cept his family— population of 5,189 before
 the accident, 5,183 after). Bilodeau agrees to
 underwrite the band as long as he can lend his
 rich baritone voice to the group.

In September of 1962 (why not?) the group
 arrived in Memphis. Sam Phillips suggests that
 the band is missing a "je ne sais quoi" (that's a
 direct quote). Bessel proposed that the band
 put an advertisement in the newspaper for a
 Mexican American drummer/flutist. Enter Juan
 Rojo, from off Broadway.

Juan Rojo had been previously employed at
 the Dirty Dishwater Theater off off off Broad-
 way (in fact, it was in Long Island) as the star-
 ring role in the musical "The Piped Piper of Har-
 lem." Juan, however, lost the illustrious role of
 the Pedro the Piper because he displayed "sar-
 donic laughter when the rats started nawing on
 the legs of the children." Looking for a break,
 Juan answered the ad in the newspaper and
 shortly joined the band in Memphis.

While in Memphis, the band hooked up with
 a gentlemanly fellow named "Lee" who in-
 formed the boys of a friend of his, one Jack Ruby,
 who owned half of the clubs in Dallas and of-
 fered to set them up.

Over the next few years, the band, now
 known as "Q. Bessel and the No-tones" played

4ø6



at the time was performing as a one-man-band
 (complete with sousaphone, knee symbols, har-
 monica, etc.). After watching Bessel drink a glass
 of water and do shadow-puppetry, all the while
 singing "Auld Lang Syne," Anderson and Schu-
 bert knew that they had encountered raw tal-
 ent. They told him of their plans to form a band
 in Dallas and offered Bessel an opportunity of a
 lifetime.

While the three were engaged in conversa-
 tion, Eric "Snoop" Trottier, of the Haverhill Gaps
 clan with ties a far away as Providence (and pos-
 sibly Uxbridge) gets apprehended by authori-
 ties who had a warrant for his arrest (Trottier
 was an alleged link to the giant "hot" Rolex

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