



Sun, 12/3/2006 Wed, 8/2/2006

- [LISTEN LIVE](#)
- [BACK HOME](#)
- [INSIDERS](#)
- [WIN FREE STUFF](#)
- [RECOMMENDED](#)
- [EVENTS](#)
- [CONCERTS](#)
- [AUDIO-VIDEO](#)
- [RANDOM ACTS](#)
- [CLUB SCENE](#)
- [THE DJ'S](#)
- [WALL O' FOTOS](#)
- [SPONSORS](#)
- [COMMUNITY](#)
- [CONTACT US](#)



The LOCAL 94/9

Sunday Nights  
8pm-10pm  
Hosted by Tim Pyles



**The Local Recommended**  
from [The Local 94/9](#) and [M Theory Music](#)

Hey, this is Tim with The Local 949. Welcome to a new page that we've set up in connection with **M-Theory Music** here in San Diego. Owner of M-Theory, Eric Howarth and I will be picking a group of CD's each month to be featured on the air during the local show and in his stores! Most of these CD's will be something like you'd expect from a CD, whereas others might be hand made, such as in the case of our first month's selection - Sirhan Sirhan. We do not discriminate on the look of the product, what matters to us is what's inside!

Each month, we'll be featuring various CDs that you've heard on The Local 949, some that may be out already or some just released. The CDs are available at the local M-Theory locations and at a great price! [Here's more about M-Theory Music.](#)

You comments are welcome. Feel free to drop me a line at [tim@fm949sd.com](mailto:tim@fm949sd.com)



**CD Title:**  
Hummingbird  
**Artist:**  
Kim DiVine

**Info:**

The Quick Facts  
Locations.....  
Hometown.....Holden, MA  
Now Resides.....San Diego, CA  
Likes.....

The color green  
 Snowboarding  
 Soy vanilla lattes  
 Pretending to be a painter  
 Guinness from The Ould Sod  
 Any movie with John Cusack  
 Being glued to my PowerBook

Dislikes.....

Dairy products  
 Mean waiters/waitresses  
 Black licorice  
 Dirty dishes in the sink

The Whole Story **There is a new star rising on the acoustic pop rock scene, and it's Kim DiVincenzo.** Her mesmerizing voice, heart felt lyrics and Martin Acoustic 000C16 capture audiences instantly—and they're driving her fate to be one of music's preeminent performers.

Kim first hit San Diego in late 2005, but she's already made an extraordinary name for herself playing on **Clear Channel's "Brand X Big Break" on 91X Radio**, San Diego's **indie 94.9FM**, and unbelievably being asked to organize San Diego's 2005 **GoGirlsMusicFest**.

Long before Kim arrived in Southern California to pursue her dream, she began extensive training in the sleepy town of Holden, Massachusetts. There, she developed her real instrument: a well-honed, angelic voice. Kim's singing is a rare combination of delicate, breathy sounds and strong, powerful incantations. Even the best singers are awed when she takes the stage.

Kim's first LP met with great reviews. The **Pulse Magazine** described *Here and in Between* as

"more than just an enigmatic album name. It captures the mature and mixed-up moments, the ambitious yet hesitant yearnings, the daily history and clean slates that come with being in your twenties. With *Here and In Between*, DiVincenzo proves herself a viable candidate for the guild of singer-songwriters that includes Jackson Browne, Suzanne Vega, Josh Ritter - humble storytellers who marry a telling melody with a simple but arresting guitar line. From the first listen, her album reads like a well-crafted book of short stories - a tightly knit community of songs that shares themes and moods while exploring different avenues, possibilities and melodic convictions. The tone of her lyrics matches her delivery and her guitar hooks provide a fitting hypnotic, moody counterpart. She is a hard working musician, who deserves your shortlist of new and unforgettable songwriters."

Kim's new EP, *Hummingbird* showcases her dynamic voice and wide-ranging, song-writing ability. Each song has it's own unique feeling and could easily be featured as a single. Kim's producer, Keith Orfanides, is owner of Light of Day Studios and has studied closely under mentor and Vanguard recording artist, Greg Laswell. Kim worked with Keith to produce an album that features six unforgettable songs backed by violin, acoustic and electric guitar, drum and bass, and piano. The perfectly blended sounds are described as "a witty mixture of Michelle Branch, Coldplay and Sarah McLachlan."

The autobiographical lyrics of her new album are strikingly tangible but remain abstract. In the opening lines of ***What's It Gonna Be?*** she sings,

*"don't search for love that's what they say; what you're looking for will find it's way,"*

while in ***Broken***, she delivers,

*"I think you feel this. It slipped it's way inside, your shadows darken  
deceive your mind. Now I am broken the pain inside I breathe into you;  
you're numb inside."*

Both songs are featured on her upcoming EP, along with **A Nobel Prince** where she hauntingly recounts an unrequited love,

*"You loved me and I tried to give into your dreams. My heart can't bend  
faster to fit into the seams. And I feel disaster coming on cause you want  
more than I'm made of; and you'll fight this battle till you've won, but what  
if you can't win?"*

It will be lyrical content, drive and natural talent that help Kim reach her dreams of sharing her music on a larger scale; it's her fate.

- Written by a fellow performer and fan.

### Links:

[Kim DiVine Official Web Site](#)



### CD Title:

**Where Is The Glow?**

### Artist:

**Kite Flying Society**

### Info:

Kite Flying Society is a 5 piece pop band out of San Diego.

**//Our debut album *Where is the Glow?* is now available at these fine San Diego-area record stores: M-Theory (in Mission Hills), Off the Record (in North Park), and Lou's Records (in Leucadia).**

**The album will not be available in stores outside San Diego for the time being, so online is the place to get it.**

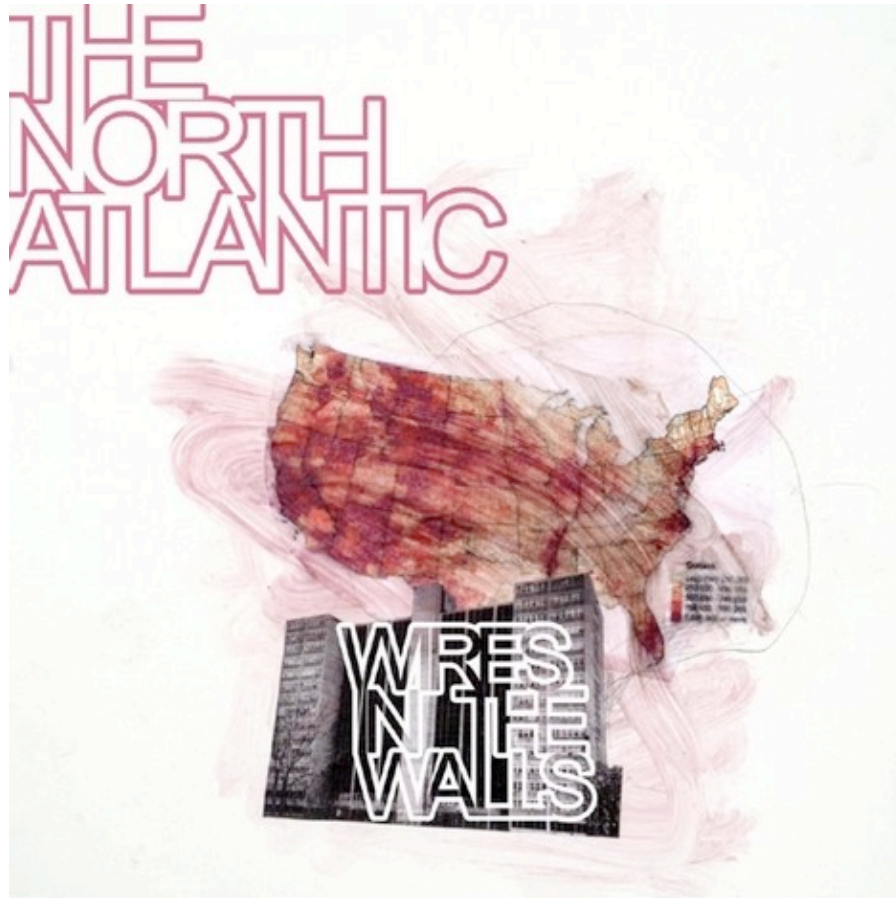
**Please go to [KiteFlyingSociety.com/merch/](http://KiteFlyingSociety.com/merch/) to buy the album. Thank you for listening.**

KFS has been nominated for a 2006 San Diego Music Award for Best New Artist. Please

go to [sdmusicawards.com](http://sdmusicawards.com) to vote for us. Thanks!

**Links:**

[Kite Flying Society Official Web Site](#)



**CD Title:**  
Wires In The Walls  
**Artist:**  
The North Atlantic

**Info:**

Henry David Thoreau remarked famously that most men live lives of quiet desperation and go to the grave with the song still in them. The North Atlantic are not most men, though they are mostly men, and there is nothing quiet about their desperation. Wild-eyed and hungry, the men have been holed up in their keep on Golden Hill, crafting a sound and message that will make the kids steal their uncles cars and dance like robots.

Triumphing over distance, estrangement and a healthy dose of better judgment, The North Atlantic faces the future armed with whiskey-addled fervor, boundless energy and an abiding desire to quash the pessimism and stagnancy born of a million micro-genre obsessed musical taxonomists, holier-than-thou scenesters and kids who think theyve seen and heard it all. The North Atlantic is rising...Iceland will be swallowed.

What people are saying:

"It's been argued that it's impossible to create anything wholly unique, and while that may be true, The North Atlantic are about as close as you can get."  
Alternative Press, 4 out of 5

"On the Verge."  
CMJ New Music Monthly

"This group has made an extremely strong, promising debut."  
Allmusic.com, 4 out of 5

"Singer-guitarist Jason Hendrix comes on like Archers-era Eric Bachmann channeling Andy Gill, and the group's spasmodically eruptive live shows are only hinted at on its tense, densely textured full-length, *Wires In The Walls*."  
The Onion

"Easily one of the best, most passionate sets you'll ever see. Period."  
Aversion.com

"I have to confess that math rock has always been one of those things I've really wanted to get into but I have always had a hard time making a smooth transition from being a fan of it played live to fan of it on my stereo. The North Atlantic leave that problem in the dust on their new album, *Wires in the Walls*, by producing a perfect blend of absolute melody, rock, and math nerdness."  
Europunk.net

"Easily one of the best San Diego releases in a year-plus, *Wires on Walls* combines skeletal post-punk guitars, danceable bass lines, shout- and speak-song, squalls of noise and bittersweet, tender moments of Bright Eyes-like warbled balladry."  
San Diego Citybeat, 9.1 out of 10

### Links:

[The North Atlantic Official Web Site](#)



### CD Title:

Listen Up

### Artist:

Mr. Tube and his Flying Objects

### Info:

About Mr. Tube: After a short stint as a stuntman in the 1950's, Freddie Dillenger (a.k.a. Freddie Danger), son of John Dillenger finally broke the wrong bone, his funny bone. Not only was it a gift from his parents, but it made him laugh when others were burning, falling, or in otherwise serious peril. Losing his funny bone caused him loss of sleep, narrow-mindedness, and more importantly, loss of gain. But the days of hurting himself for the amusement of others were not over. Enter Freddie Feelgood and the Real Good Feelings, singing with his buddies kept his mind off the stunts. After two long years, two halves of a record and out of money Freddie & the Feelings were forced to go back their roots. An unsuccessful bank robbery landed the entire band in the slammer. Hot out of the can (circa 1955), Freddie changed his name to "Mister Tube"-- exclusively. Not only because he invented the original "bendy straw", but because he was hiding from the IRS (before there were computers it was easier to evade one organization by misusing another). Between 1956 and 1960 Mister Tube sold carpet in Toledo, while writing and recording songs and forming SDRL Unlimited. No one knows why. Upon questioning, MT has only said, "Mexican beer, and plenty of it." ....Listen up reject planet, don't go comatose... this is planet stomping music for the planet stomping

troopers. Sounds from the galactic junkyard. Sounds of horns that drift through the back alleys of our ghettos. Pulsing and pumping sounds from the trunks for lowriders. Like stories from the last living tree in this concrete jungle, stories from the elders delivered by a new generation . Polish your wheels rub it out, through the sounds ,souls and hearts of the youth. Mr. Tube's story must be told. It was the summer of 2002 when Paulo Zappoli ( from the black heart procession ) was having trouble with his television. It was the winter of 2003 when he took it to an old run down shop he had seen in National City, California, Tube Heaven. Upon delivering his television, seeing all the equipment, tools, and random Antarctic memorabilia, a conversation ensues with Freddie Dillinger, a.k.a. Mr. Tube. Within a couple years, Paulo got to knowing Freddie...and learned some interesting history. In the 60 and 70's, Freddie Dillinger lead a band called Freddie Feelgood and the Real Good Feelings. This later morphed into Mr. Tube and his flying objects...all this time having written 100's of songs and yet never releasing a single album. True to their beliefs of non-corporate control, free music, and free records-- they never got a deal . After two decades, thousands of stages, no money, and no records Freddie the band disintegrated. Through out the 80's and 90's Freddie was everything from an undertaker at a mortuary to carpet salesman, then finally settling in national city with his Chinese wife Wo Wang (opening Tube Heaven). Eventually, Paulo heard some live recordings of Freddie's and gradually persuaded him into the idea of recording some of these golden nuggets from years past -- Collector's Classics. Paulo agreed to reform a band that could do Mr. Tube's song's justice. Mr. Tube would write, arrange, record, and produce the ten songs at Paulo's Stereo Disguise Recording Laboratories using old and new equipment to capture the sound. Pulling resources, Jovi butts on bass, Chris and Scott on drums, and many others in the southern California area, they all worked with the respect for the elder sounds, planet stomping music. It's 2006 and these songs were written between 1968 and 1979, lost classics and current chart breakers. These sounds carry on through the generations creating new astral planes like galactic poison floating in between the 68 planets. Undiscovered, undisturbed, undenied, unattainable, unheard, is now unveiled. Hold strong and listen up. The flying object plan on touring for this record and will bring these sounds to your local slum pit of a bar soon -- leave yr weapons at the door and yr hearts in the gutter -- Life is science fiction -- punching planets with rubber fists -- this universe is like a pinball machine and Mr. Tube is the music -- all you have to do is put a quarter in and push play -- TO BE CONTINUED.....

**Links:**

[Mr. Tube Official Web Site](#)

[Top](#)

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