

Shinbone Magazine By Kyle Spriggle

Kinsey, Ron Fleeger and the Strangers, ETB



Another show at Andy's, and this time I came equipped with shoe string. My working theory is that I can hang the Shinbone banner to some wiring and conduits without electrocuting myself and deep frying my testicles. That would not be OK.

After a few moments and with a little stretching, the banners up, it looks good and my manual labor for the evening was done. That's when me and my roommate went upstairs and played cards for a bit while the other bands did sound check. Toward the end of the sound checks we both stopped and thought, "Holy shit these guys are good!" Kinsey was on stage and rolled into a song to assure their equipment, and holy hell; literally I dropped my cards and went over to listen.

The card game quickly over I headed downstairs to watch the band. Kinsey itself hails from Bloomsburg and they do a lot of gigs in that area. I believe all the members but one graduated from that town's college. The lead singer's vocals rang out as the band played. A lot of times the singer gets drowned out for various reasons but the very nature of their sound is that of college rock infused with an almost jam-band feel. I could compare them to Hierosonic but there are too many subtle differences.

Kinsey seemed unsure of themselves on stage though. The stage was a bit crowded to be sure, but it was almost as if they haven't fully developed their stage presence yet. I'm sure that they will begin playing larger venues soon enough. These guys are good — very, very good — and I highly recommend you go out and see them.