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3 dumps media trash in Canada.

waiting impatiently for the en-ding. If we compare the number of commercials with those shown on European private stations, the conclusion can only be that the U.S. stations are obsessed with making profits. In short, TV is a business, not a public service.

Saturday morning is ap-parently reserved for children's viewing, which is natural. Yet the young mind is assaulted at once with fantasy figures. Superman is perhaps forgivable since the figure has withstood the test of time, but Superwoman, Superbat, Super whatever? The phrases are trite, meaningless ones such as "holy mackerel," etc, and subse-quently captured by the villain and then rescued by one of the super crew, whose powers are in-creasingly unrealistic. The story is always the same with a few minor variations. They require no imagination or thought on the part of the child and the entertainment value is minimal. Yet the same squad is at work every Saturday, so presumably they must have an audience.

The adult viewer is regarded as an imbecile, who comes in from British show even down to the

next work day. In this frame of. his favourite chair as the neverending repetition of sitcoms appears in front of him. Mary Tyler Moore, Lou Grant, Mash

(now a travesty of a good movie),

Three's Company (arguably the worst show on TV), Taxi, Mork and Mindy, Happy Days. Many began brightly enough, Robin Williams as Mork, for example,

was for a time one of the funniest

characters on the screen. But there

are limits to an original idea and

even a being from another planet adjusts to earth after so long.

Three's Company, like All in the

Family was extracted almost

work, exhausted, with his brain temporarily dead, at least until the Barney Miller shows a few new ideas, and, I understand, this mind, he can be expected to sit in programme is being taken off the air, no doubt because it has committed the prime folly of causing the viewer to use up a brain cell.

> "...Big Brother is watching you

Despite the low level of most programmes, there is, nevertheless, a perverse influence at work in many of them. The fifties era is portrayed in Happy Days - but the fifties in the United States. There is continental viewing, but the attitude is not continental. Who would expect to find Canadian programmes being shown in the United States? Evidence of this influence was revealed last year in the U.K. when the leader column in the e adult viewer is regarded wholesale from the original whole prestigious Manchester Guardian border. becile, who comes in from British show even down to the prestigious Manchester Guardian border.

carried the headline Who Shot J.R.? The beliefs, values, outlook of a few money-seeking American TV magnates are being transmitted to the Canadian population, which is thereby denied a media voice that it can call its own. Even the CBC shows

mainly U.S. programmes. One argument runs that the U.S. provides programmes for Canadian viewers since there is no distinct Canadian media culture. This is nonsense. The few plays that CBC has run have been of a much higher quality than their American counterparts. The Canadian news services are among the most impartial in the world. It is to be hoped that the U.S. TV networks pay more attention to quality programming in the future, although no evidence of this has been forthcoming to date. In the meantime, the Canadian channels could help by giving time to domestic talent, instead of following Big Brother in sheep-like fashion, and presenting us with the moronic drivel that passes for entertainment south of the



hers would like to humbly unthinkable mistake we of Dct. 23/81. Through ibleof our own we lost all ion and arrived one day Thank you for understanhelp you in the future we Thank you.

cerely, T. G. Burles

