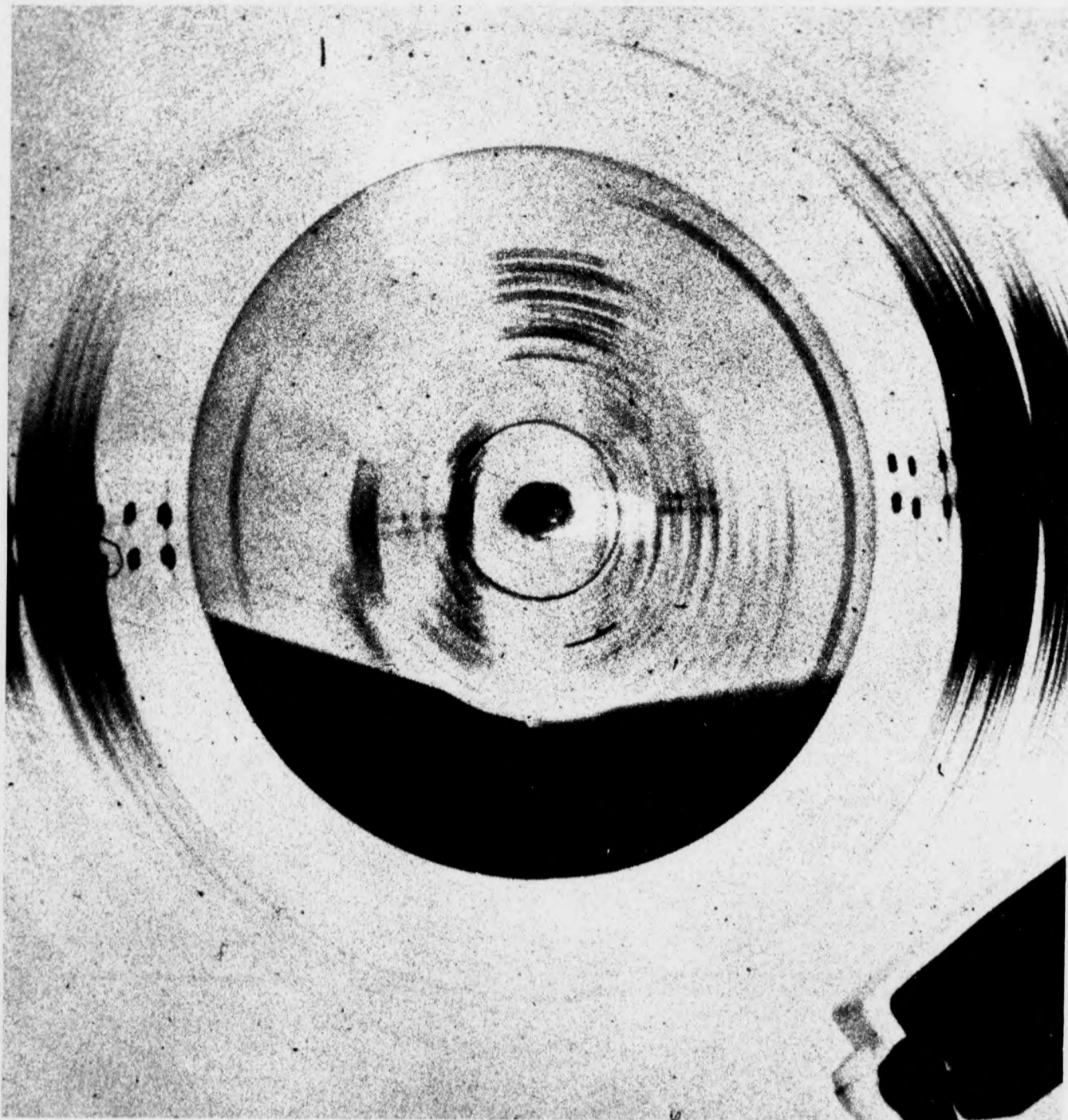


INTRODUCING A new music section



DIAL TWIDDLES....

David Lennick (Ben and Sylvia's son) an excellent replacement for vacationing Phil McKellar on CKEY . . . what must be the worst idea for a tv show since My Mother the Car: The Ugliest Girl in Town, with Torontonian (in drag) Peter Kastner on Channel 7, 7.30 Thursday . . . he'll get rich, but not wealthy! . . . from the ridiculous to the suplime: The Nature of Things: 10.30, Channel 6 . . . and at 11.40 the funny Frost Report . . . CFRB radio has CFL football . . . Modes 171 is even funnier on tv than in lecture hall D . . .

Not that we're dizzy or anything but chances are that reviews, criticisms, comments and other paraphernalia will appear in upcoming issues. Anything that fits on a turntable and makes noise when a needle falls on it will be fair game.

- RADIO AND TV -

Schatzky sheds light on CBC radio . . . CBC radio?

by David Schatzky

Allow me to introduce my prejudices and human frailties. I don't apologize for them, but if I'm inflicted on you as a critic, you have the right to know what doesn't make me tick.

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I can't listen to CHUM-FM for more than 20 minutes at a yawn. I like Larry Solway, Gordon Sinclair, and other opinionated oracles of the airways (once in a while). I think there's a role for almost every sort of radio station to play, but they play it over and over again and interrupt it with unwanted commercials.

In short, (or even less) I like non-commercial stimulation and variety from my radio. That's why if I were banished to the 13th floor of Vanier for the rest of my life, and was allowed to have only one radio station piped into my bended ear (it was caught in a door at a very early age) that station would be the CBC outlet: in Toronto, dial 740, CBL.

Right now you are probably asking yourself Warum? Is it

because the CBC employed me this summer as one of their anonymous mellifluous voices? I can't deny that it's the CBC that's paying for my education, but I liked them even before that!

You see, if you used to listen to Rawhide when you were a kid, and were enchanted by his choice of folk music and his skill in playing all the parts in his original satirical skits (remember Granny, Marvin Mellobell?), then you would look forward to starting your day with Max Ferguson at 8:30, and hear the only guy in Canada who can "do" PM Pierre, and Abe Stanfield.

And following him (after a brief but complete and authoritative newscast) comes GERUSSI! That's Bruno Gerussi, former Stratford acting star, who has the only intelligent morning radio programme anywhere. Although he has competition from ABC-TV's richly comic and urbanely guested Dick Cavett, that competition doesn't start until 10:30. Gerussi has a programme that's intentionally

hard to describe. It has guests, but isn't a talk show. It has music, but isn't a disc jockey show. It has poetry and prose, but isn't a literary long-hair show. It's occasionally controversial but never obnoxious. Although CFRB housewives wouldn't like it, neither would Toronto Lifers (they'd be deflated). Listen to Gerussi when he has Larry Zolf with him. Or when he talks to Fred Dobbs, by telephone. And try to figure out what makes Gerussi the best innovation in radio since television!

Around noon there's a metro newscast with special brief documentaries of local interest followed by the Farm Broadcast. Although that's been streamlined and updated it still has limited interest for the likes of us, but for farmers (who don't like us) it's great.

Then, there's the cutting wit and marshmallow timbre of Bruce Marsh combined with young Alex Trebek and (gulp) our pet Juliette with a sort of radio TONIGHT SHOW called

AFTERNOON, at 1.15 p.m.

At two, two charming Montrealers, Colette Devlin and Sheridan Nelson give out with Gallic (and WASPish) music and chit-chat.

At 2.30 a women's programme that is so good, even men can enjoy it! Pat Patterson hosts this hour, called Matinee, and she makes even Betty Kennedy sound like a suburbanette. This show examines vital issues in depth and with humour, and must get ***** for quality.

At 3.30 THIS WEEK'S COMPOSER, 25 minutes of highlights from the works of an orchestral composer, with little talk. At 4.30, the most professional of going-home DJ's, Elwood Glover, takes over. He isn't to everyone's taste, but at 4.45 and 5.10 he introduces BOB AND RAY, among the cleverest of American satirists and they make his programme worthy. At 6 p.m. half an hour of news. That's an in-depth newscast, with two of the CBC's best radio newscasters, Bruce Rogers and John O'Leary.

Monday's at 6.30, half an hour for automobile fans of all colours, and at 10.30, the Best of Ideas...Wednesday at 10.30 Karel Ancerl Conducts...Thursday at 7.03, Folk Sounds...Friday at 7.30, The Goon Show (with Peter Sellers, Harry Secombe, Spike Milligan)...and if you check the schedule, you'll see I've left out more than there's space for. Saturday mornings, for instance, there's The Action Set, the first hour of which, around ten, is a bit juvenile; the second half is a genuine attempt to reach the "old" teen and "young" adult both musically and content-ly. And every Sunday at 6.10, there's Canada's only coast to coast open-line talk show with an expert guest each week. A pretty good line-up eh?

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Well, now you know my bias. I'll try to be fair, and get around to airing all the air, hot and cool, that blows around T.O. and also get TVD (television depression) by exposing myself to the tube.