

Progress?

Written by

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There's a guy walking around in the backyard checking for the buried cable. I'm about to do something I haven't done for 25 years. Pay for television.

I remember back in the 60s when cable was first getting started. There were PSAs on TV about the evils of "pay TV". One had a TV with a coin box that had big sharp teeth. Perhaps that scared my young psyche.

Americans watch too damn much TV. It is a passive activity which does little to encourage intellectual development. In many cases it does the exact opposite. Between modern "sitcoms" and "reality" shows, the vast wasteland has become vaster and much more wasteful. I never could see the benefit of spending hard-earned money on it.

But, as usual, the G.D. federal government has made the decision for me, those bastards. Digital TV sucks. Often it's like watching a really scratched DVD. Your picture breaks up and you get three out of five words. This makes my Sunday afternoon (professional league played on a diamond with a round, white object and long ashwood sticks) traditional viewing suck.

So I'm getting the hook-up. With high-speed Internet bundled, of course. TV is a luxury, but I live online.