

Votes that pushed us into the red

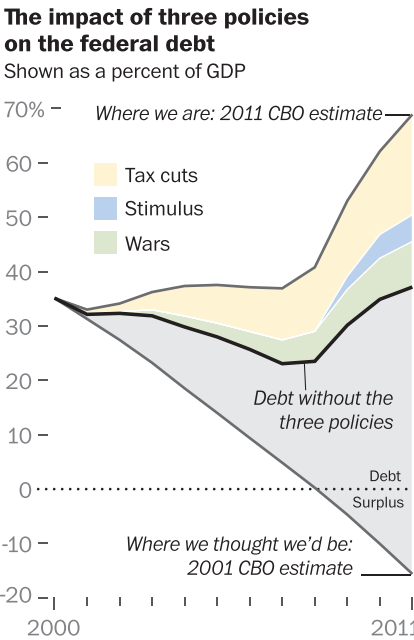
In the debate over the nation's rising debt, rhetoric trumps reality.

In January 2001, the U.S. budget was balanced for the first time in decades, and the Congressional Budget Office was forecasting surpluses totaling \$5.6 trillion by 2011. A decade later, the national debt is larger, as a percentage of the economy, than at any time in U.S. history except for the period shortly after World War II.

So what happened? In classic Washington style, neither party wants to take responsibility.

"Washington has a spending problem, not a revenue problem," House Speaker John A. Boehner (R-Ohio) said in April.

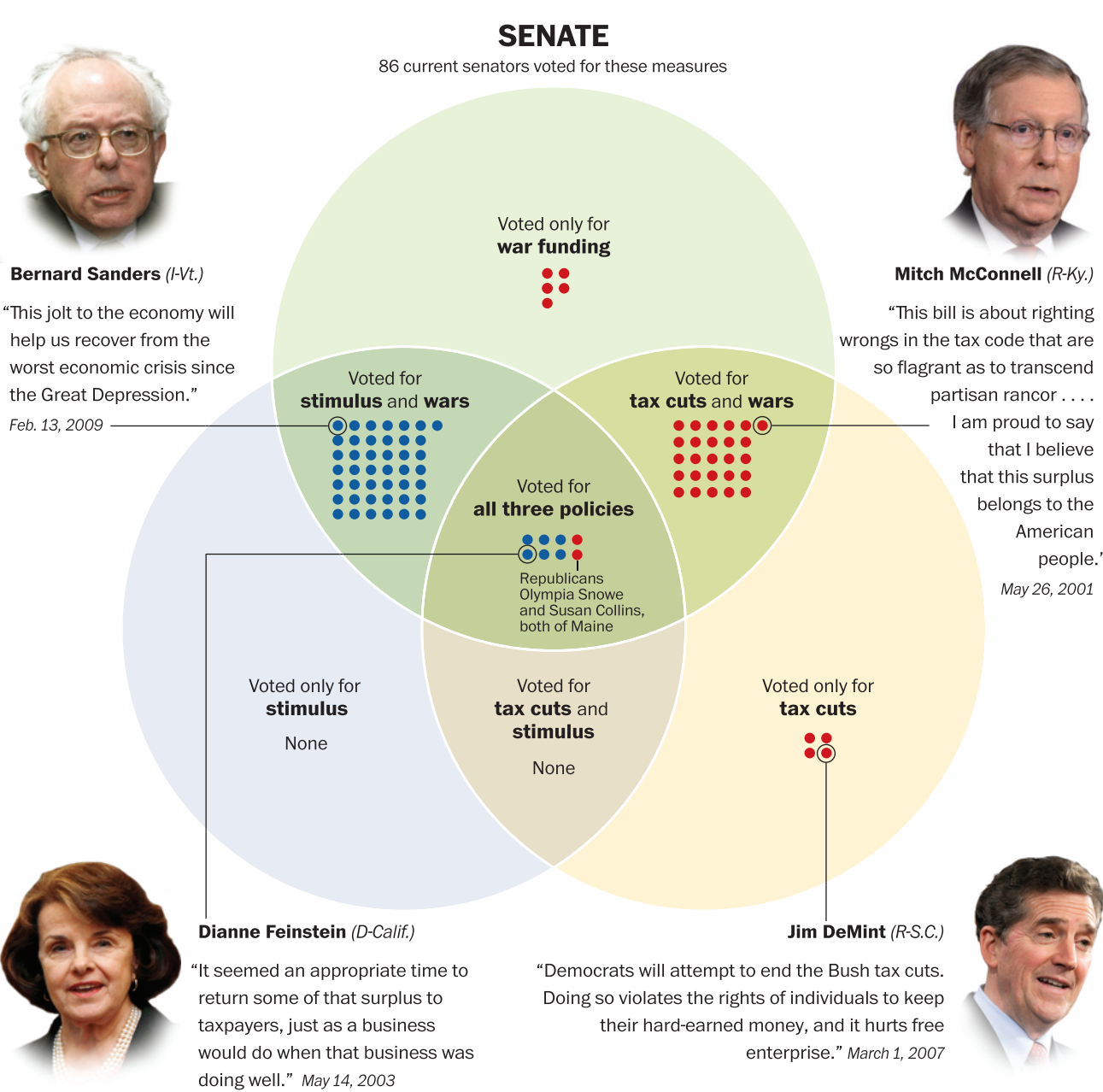
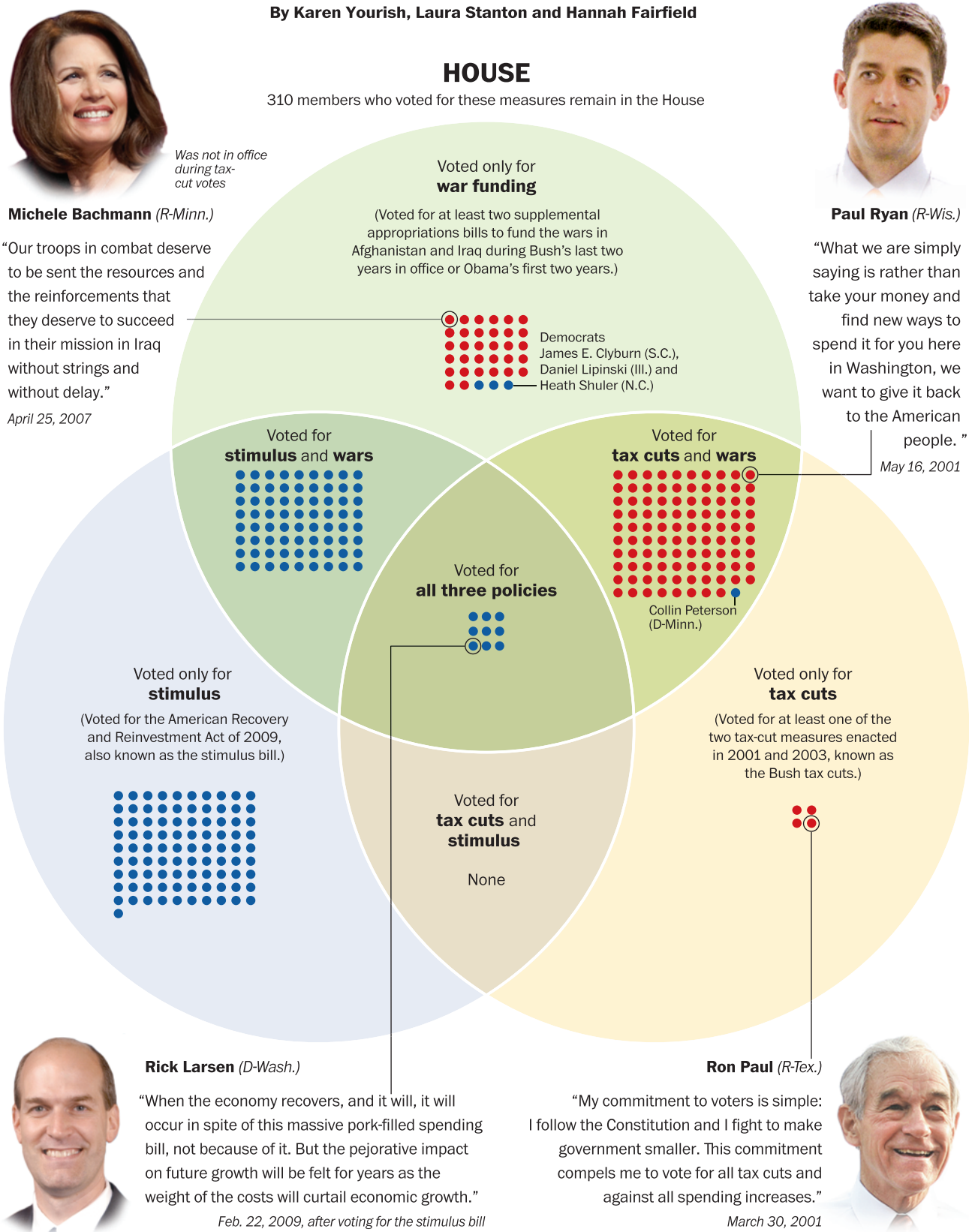
"Republicans made the contradictory promises



that cutting taxes would lead to higher revenues and would force lower spending," House Minority Whip Steny Hoyer (D-Md.) shot back in a speech in May. "They did neither."

The reality falls somewhere in between. In fact, 75 percent of current members of Congress voted for at least one — and in most cases more than one — of three policies that contributed to fully one-third of the \$12.7 trillion swing from projected surpluses to real debt: President George W. Bush's 2001 and 2003 tax cuts, funding for the wars in Afghanistan and Iraq, and President Obama's 2009 stimulus bill.

Here's a look at the overlapping priorities that led us to record deficits, and who voted for them.



George Grande, left, and Lee Leonard on the original "SportsCenter" set in 1979. ESPN's founders first envisioned a broadcast about Connecticut sports.



Anchors Dan Patrick, left, and Keith Olbermann in an old promotional spot for "SportsCenter." Today, women are hosting the flagship show more often.



Longtime analyst and anchor Chris Berman, left, at the 1986 NFL Draft with New York Jets player Freeman McNeil. ESPN has 70,000 hours of programming a year.

Armchair quarterbacking the armchair quarterbacks

ESPN FROM B1

football game." Really?

Even worse are the puerile comments about how "cool" or "awesome" it is to bask in the presence of a star athlete. Here's former coach and current ESPN analyst Jon Gruden on the joys of visiting Archie Manning, father of two NFL quarterbacks: "I got to . . . meet Archie and Olivia Manning in New Orleans, right there in their own house where Peyton and Eli Manning played catch in their backyard. That was pretty cool." What was Shales thinking? If someone wrote those lines in a TV script, he would skewer their inanity. Perhaps Shales hopes the reader will understand that Gruden sounds ridiculous. But he never says so, and that's the other problem.

This is essentially an oral history, with the authors contributing occasional commentary. So the book lacks a narrative voice to set the scene, describe the characters, pull the reader along. Authors are not just tape recorders with expense accounts. They need to analyze, criticize, validate their characters. Here, they're often missing in action.

Still, they tell a lot of good stories. I laughed out loud when a football player tried to evade a drug test by substituting a friend's urine. The friend was a woman, and the test came back saying he was pregnant.

More compelling is the tale of how ESPN got started. In the late '70s, a father and son team, Bill and Scott Rasmussen, wanted to broadcast news about Connecticut sports. They soon learned that by using a dandy new technology — satellites — they could reach the whole country at little added cost. Their second big insight was that they could charge cable companies a fee for carrying their channel. "What [ESPN] did was a little like the opening of the West in cable terms," the authors write, "because they enabled cable to become a big business."

Above all, they sensed the huge market for in-depth information about sports, far beyond the few moments on the 11 o'clock news. "We were showing three, four, five minutes of highlights!" recalled one producer. "The conceit was, don't just show me Emmitt Smith's touchdown, show me the key block that sprang Emmitt's run as

well."And of course, most of the viewers who wanted to see that block were guys. "We sold male eyeballs to advertisers," says marketing director Judy Fearing. "Men are elusive. That's the value that we brought to the table." No wonder the network's first big advertiser was Budweiser.

If guys watched ESPN, they also ran it, and that caused big problems. The Rasmussens located the business in Bristol, a remote Connecticut town where their employees had little to do except work long hours, drink heavily, smoke dope and chase any woman who came within range. This environment was "a big frat party" and "a giant petri dish in which misconduct could breed and thrive." The most sensational charges (secondhand and unconfirmed) involve mailroom employees running a prostitution ring out of a company apartment. More serious and endemic was a culture in which powerful males used and abused females. Karie Ross, a courageous young reporter who publicly criticized her bosses (and then lost her job) says, "I don't think a lot of these men knew what they were doing was illegal, but they should have known that using the influence of their position to date or get sexual favors from these girls underneath them — who had no power whatsoever — was not right."

ESPN has tried to upgrade its policies on gender equality. Two baseball analysts were recently fired for mistreating subordinates, and last September "SportsCenter" was hosted entirely by women in consecutive time slots. The larger question is whether "the little corner store that has grown into an empire" can upgrade, or even maintain, its stature in a rapidly changing technical universe. Satellites long ago gave way to high-speed Internet connections. I'm an avid sports fan, but I haven't watched "SportsCenter" or "Baseball Tonight" in years; I just go to my computer and dial up the highlights I want to see, when I want to see them. In the future, how many babies will need "dah-dah-dah, dah-dah-dah" to go to sleep?

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