son of a bitch” as Senator Abraham Ribicoff of Connecticut tried to remonstrate from the podium against the hatred loosed on Chicago that night by Daley and his men.

The gap between hot reality in Chicago and the cool of the air conditioned offices in New York was wide as an ocean. A news analysis that Lukas wrote of the “blundering” of Daley and the “brutality of his blue-helmeted police” said Daley and his police had turned certain defeat for the young radicals into a startling victory. This language was too blunt for New York. “Blundering” became “miscalculation” and “Brutality” became “over-reaction.”

Nowhere in the Times the next morning was the true tragedy of Chicago delineated, the hideous blow to American democracy inflicted by Daley’s truculence and the abandon of the young; the tawdry tainting of the nomination so grandly released by LBJ to hapless Hubert Horatio Humphrey. Nor did we catch the melodrama of LBJ’s last hurrah, setting the stage for the triumph of Richard Nixon. I left Chicago convinced that LBJ was a “mean man.” And I felt that I and my New York Times had fallen far short of our capability to present to the country a sharp-edge, unshaded picture of Chicago.

The New York Times electrified the nation in 1971 when it exposed the financial crimes of Tammany and the Tweed ring. It dozed through the Koch* years, even sending its outraged and brutally honest columnist, Sydney Schanberg, to the shower. The press drowsed along with the government and its opulent contractors until Challen...er blew up. Nearly twenty years ago, Emmer Rothschild in the New Yorker forecast the demise of Detroit. It took David Halberstam’s book to detail the sordid story not of Japanese skill but of American sloth. The press slept.

I could go on and on. The world of electronic journalism, once sparkling with men like Edward R. Murrow and Walter Cronkite, slipped into the gray wasteland, with bottom-line barons taking it over, men whose testicles seemed to have been replaced by puffed balls... The press yawns. Candidate after candidate rolls out of the electronic image processors. Nobody hires Sy Hersh to see what skeletons lurk behind their gussified hairdos. I mean real scandals, not Gary Hart trifles.

And no one complains of all this. Not the public, not Congress, not the White House—heavens, no, not the White House. Not opposition parties. Not the princes of the press, with a few honorable exceptions: the New York Times, the Washington Post, the Boston Globe, the Los Angeles Times. The others are too busy with their accountants and tax lawyers. We sleep. Oh, a few eccentrics raise a paranoid cry of Conspiracy. But nothing breaks the somnolence. We are, it seems, as Lincoln Steffens found Philadelphia, corrupt and content.

There is no story—literally none—which the great electronic news media and the billion-dollar press aggregates cannot extract be it from the Kremlin or the Pentagon, and bring to the public of America. Instead, they tinker with sitcoms and four-color ad pages. Priorities? Forget it.

LARRY SABATO

From Feeding Frenzy

When political scientist Larry Sabato published his 1991 book on the media’s role in campaigning, he gave a term to a phenomenon others had already seen: a feeding frenzy. The press en masse, attacks a wounded politician whose record—or more accurately, his or her character—has been questioned. Every network and cable station participates, often without any real evidence to back up the rumor. Sabato’s list of thirty-six examples ends in 1990; knowledgeable readers will be able to update the list. Paradoxically, the spectacular success of the Washington Post’s Bob Woodward and Carl Bernstein in investigating Watergate set the stage for recent feeding frenzies.

Today, just the fear of being a media target may deter many qualified people from entering public service, Sabato notes.

It has become a spectacle without equal in modern American politics: the news media, print and broadcast, go after a wounded politician like sharks in a feeding frenzy. The wounds may have been self-inflicted, and the politician may richly deserve his or her fate, but the journalists now take center stage in the process, creating the news as much as reporting it, changing both the shape of election-year politics and the contours of government. Having replaced the political parties as the screening committee for candidates and officeholders, the media propel some politicians toward power and unceremoniously eliminate others. Unavoidably, this enormously influential role—and the news practices employed in exercising it—has provided rich fodder for a multitude of press critics.

These critics’ charges against the press cascade down with the fury of

*Edward Koch was the mayor of New York City from 1979 through 1989.—Ebs.
rain in a summer squall. Public officials and many other observers see journalists as rude, arrogant, and cynical, given to exaggeration, harassment, sensationalism, and gross insensitivity.

Press invasion of privacy is leading to the gradual erasure of the line protecting a public person’s purely private life. This makes the price of public life enormously higher, serving as an even greater deterrent for those not absolutely obsessed with holding power—the kind of people we ought least to want in office. Rather than recognizing this unfortunate consequence, many in journalism prefer to relish their newly assumed role of “gatekeeper,” which, as mentioned earlier, enables them to substitute for party leaders in deciding which characters are virtuous enough to merit consideration for high office. As ABC News correspondent Brit Hume self-critically suggests:

We don’t see ourselves institutionally, collectively anymore as a bunch of journalists out there faithfully reporting what’s happening day by day... We have a much grander view of ourselves: we are the Horatio at the national bridge. We are the people who want to prevent the bad characters from crossing over into public office.

Hume’s veteran ABC colleague Sander Vanocur agrees, detecting “among some young reporters a quality of the avenging angel: they are going to sanitize American politics.” More and more, the news media seem determined to show that would-be emperors have no clothes, and if necessary to prove the point, they personally will strip the candidates naked on the campaign trail. The sheer number of journalists participating in these public denudings guarantees riotous behavior, and the “full-court press” almost always presents itself as a snarling, unruly mob more bent on killing kings than making them. Not surprisingly potential candidates deeply fear the power of an inquisitorial press, and in deciding whether to seek office, they often consult journalists as much as party leaders, even sharing private vulnerabilities with newsmen to gauge reaction. The Los Angeles Times’s Washington bureau chief, Jack Nelson, had such an encounter before the 1988 campaign season, when a prospective presidential candidate “literally asked me how long I thought the statute of limitations was” for marital infidelity. “I told him I didn’t know, but I didn’t think [the limit] had been reached in his case!” For whatever reasons, the individual chose not to run.

As the reader will see later in this volume, able members of the news corps offer impressive defenses for all the practices mentioned thus far, not the least of which is that the press has become more aggressive to combat the legions of image makers, political consultants, spin doctors, and handlers who surround modern candidates like a nearly impenetrable shield. Yet upon reflection, most news veterans recognize that press excesses are not an acceptable antidote for consultant or candidate evils. In fact, not one of the interviewed journalists even attempted to justify an increasingly frequent occurrence in news organizations: the publication of gossip and rumor without convincing proof. Gossip has always been the drug of choice for journalists as well as the rest of the political community, but as the threshold for publication of information about private lives has been lowered, journalists sometimes cover politics as “Entertainment Tonight” reporters cover Hollywood. A bitter Gary Hart* observed: “Rumor and gossip have become the coins of the political realm,” and the New York Times’s Michael Oreskes seemed to agree: “1988 was a pretty sorry year when the National Enquirer was the most important publication in American journalism.” With all the stories and innuendo about personal vice, campaigns appear to be little more than a stream of telegenic (or in the case of sexual misadventures, tailgates).

The sorry standard set on the campaign trail is spilling over into coverage of governmental battles. Ever since Watergate, government scandals have paraded across the television set in a roll call so lengthy and numbing that they are inseparable in the public consciousness, all joined at the Achilles’ heel. Some recent lynchings such as John Tower’s failure to be confirmed as secretary of defense,† rivalry any spectacle produced by colonial Salem. At the same time more vital and revealing information is ignored or crowded off the agenda. Real scandals, such as the savings-and-loan heist or the influence peddling at the Department of Housing and Urban Development in the 1980s, go undetected for years. The sad conclusion is inescapable: The press has become obsessed with gossip rather than governance; it prefers to employ titillation rather than scrutiny; as a result, its political coverage produces trivialization rather than enlightenment. And the dynamic mechanism propelling and demonstrating this decline in news standards is the “feeding frenzy”...

*Former Senator (D-Col.) Gary Hart’s 1988 presidential candidacy ended after media revelations about his extramarital relations with Donna Rice.—EDS.
†Watergate began with the 1972 break-in at the Democratic National headquarters by several men associated with President Nixon’s re-election committee. Watergate ended two years later with the resignation of President Nixon. Nixon and his closest aides were implicated in the coverup of the Watergate burglary. Tapes made by President Nixon of his Oval Office conversations revealed lying and obstruction of justice at the highest levels of government.—EDS.
‡In 1989, the Senate rejected President Bush’s nominee for secretary of defense, former Texas Senator John Tower. Senate hearings produced allegations that Tower was an excessive drinker and a womanizer.—EDS.
The term "frenzy" suggests some kind of disorderly, compulsive, or agitated activity that is muscular and instinctive, not cerebral and thoughtful. In the animal world, no activity is more classically frenzied than the feeding of sharks, piranhas, or bluefish when they encounter a wounded prey. These attack-fish with extraordinarily acute senses first search out weak, ill, or injured targets. On locating them, each hunter moves in quickly to gain a share of the kill, feeding not just off the victim but also off its fellow hunters' agitation. The excitement and drama of the violent encounter builds to a crescendo, sometimes overwhelming the creatures' usual inhibitions. The frenzy can spread, with the delirious attackers wildly striking any object that moves in the water, even each other. Veteran reporters will recognize more press behavior in this passage than they might wish to acknowledge. This reverse anthropomorphism can be carried too far, but the similarity of piranha in the water and press on the campaign trail can be summed up in a shared goal: If it bleeds, try to kill it.

The kingdom of politics and not of nature is the subject of this volume, so for our purposes, a feeding frenzy is defined as the press coverage attending any political event or circumstance where a critical mass of journalists leap to cover the same embarrassing or scandalous subject and pursue it intensely, often excessively, and sometimes uncontrollably. No precise number of journalists can be attached to the term "critical mass," but in the video age, we truly know it when we see it; the forest of cameras, lights, microphones, and adrenaline-choked reporters surrounding a Gary Hart, Dan Quayle, or Geraldine Ferraro is unmistakable. [The following table] contains a list of thirty-six events that surely qualify as "frenzies." They are occasions of sin for the press as well as the politicians, and thus ideal research sites that will serve as case studies for this book. A majority (twenty-one) are drawn from presidential politics, while seven examples come from the state and local levels, with the remaining eight focused on government scandals or personal peccadillos of nationally recognized political figures. . . .

Conditions are always ripe for the spawning of a frenzy in the brave new world of omnipresent journalism. Advances in media technology have revolutionized campaign coverage. Handheld miniature cameras (minicams) and satellite broadcasting have enabled television to go live anywhere, anytime with ease. Instantaneous transmission (by broadcast and fax) to all corners of the country has dramatically increased the velocity of campaign developments today, accelerating events to their conclusion at breakneck speed. Gary Hart, for example, went from front-runner to ex-candidate in less than a week in May 1987. Continuous public-affairs programming, such as C-SPAN and CNN, helps put more

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**From Feeding Frenzy**

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<th>Event</th>
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<td>Richard Nixon's &quot;secret fund&quot;</td>
<td>1972</td>
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<td>Spiro Agnew's &quot;fat Jap&quot; flap</td>
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<td>Edmund Muskie's New Hampshire cry</td>
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<td>Thomas Eagleton's mental health</td>
<td>1972</td>
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<td>Jimmy Carter's &quot;just in the heart&quot; Playboy interview</td>
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<td>Gerald Ford's &quot;free Poland&quot; gaffe</td>
<td>1976</td>
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<td>Jimmy Carter's &quot;killer rabbit&quot;</td>
<td>1980</td>
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<td>Billygate (Billy Carter and Libya)</td>
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<td>Debategate (Reagan's use of Carter's debate briefing books)</td>
<td>1984</td>
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<td>Gary Hart's age, name, and signature changes</td>
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<td>Jesse Jackson's &quot;Hymietown&quot; remark</td>
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<td>Geraldine Ferraro's family finances</td>
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<td>Jack Kemp's purported homosexuality</td>
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<td>Gary Hart and Donna Rice</td>
<td>1987</td>
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<td>Joseph Biden's plagiarism and Michael Dukakis's &quot;attack video&quot;</td>
<td>1987</td>
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<td>Pat Robertson's exaggerated résumé and shotgun marriage</td>
<td>1988</td>
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<td>Dukakis's mental health</td>
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<td>Dan Quayle (National Guard service, Paula Parkinson, academic record, rumors such as plagiarism and drugs)</td>
<td>1988</td>
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<td>George Bush's alleged mistress</td>
<td>1988</td>
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**From Presidential Frenzies:**

- Watergate scandals (1973/74)
- Wilbur Mills and stripper Fanne Foxe (1974)
- Iran-Contra affair (1986/87)
- Douglas Ginsburg's marijuana use and investigation (1987)
- John Tower's losing fight to become secretary of defense (1989)
- Speaker Jim Wright's fall from power (1989)
- Tom Foley's rocky rise to the Speakership (1989/90)
- Barney Frank and the male prostitute
of a politician’s utterances on the record, as Senator Joseph Biden discovered to his chagrin when C-SPAN unobtrusively taped Biden’s exaggeration of his résumé at a New Hampshire keekeklatch in 1987. (This became a contributing piece of the frenzy that brought Biden down.) C-SPAN, CNN, and satellite broadcasting capability also contribute to the phenomenon called “the news cycle without end,” which creates a voracious news appetite demanding to be fed constantly, increasing the pressure to include marginal bits of information and gossip and producing novel if distorting “angles” on the same news to differentiate one report from another. The extraordinary number of local stations covering national politics today—up to several hundred at major political events creates an echo chamber producing seemingly endless repetitions of essentially the same news stories. This local contingent also swells the corps traveling the campaign trail. In 1988 an estimated two thousand journalists of all stripes flooded the Iowa caucuses, for instance. Reporters not infrequently outnumber participants at meetings and whistlestops.

Whether on the rise or not, the unfortunate effects of pack journalism are apparent to both news reporters and news consumers: conformity, homogeneity, and formulaic reporting. Innovation is discouraged, and the checks and balances supposedly provided by competition evaporate. Press energies are devoted to finding mere variations on a theme (new angles and wiggle disclosures), while a mob psychology catches hold that allows little mercy for the frenzy victim. CNN’s Frnak Sesno captures the pack mood perfectly:

I’ve been in that group psychology; I know what it’s like. You think you’re on to something, you’ve got somebody on the run. How dare they not come clean? How dare they not tell the full story? What are they trying to hide? Why are they hiding it? And you become a crusader for the truth. Goddammit, you’re going to get the truth!

Sesno’s crusader spirit can be traced directly to the lingering effects of the Watergate scandal, which had the most profound impact of any modern event on the manner and substance of the press’s conduct. In many respects Watergate began the press’s open season on politicians in a chain reaction that today allows for scrutiny of even the most private sanctums of public officials’ lives. Moreover, coupled with Vietnam and the civil rights movement, Watergate shifted the orientation of journalism away from mere description—providing an accurate account of happenings—and toward prescription—helping to set the campaigns’ (and society’s) agendas by focusing attention on the candidates’ shortcomings as well as certain social problems.

A new breed and a new generation of reporters were attracted to journalism, and particularly its investigative arm. As a group they were idealistic, though aggressively mistrustful of all authority, and they shared a contempt for “politics as usual.” Critics called them do-gooders and purists who wanted the world to stand at moral attention for them. Twenty years later the Vietnam and Watergate generation dominates journalism: They and their younger cohorts hold sway over most newsrooms, with two-thirds of all reporters now under the age of thirty-six and an ever-increasing share of editors and executives drawn from the Watergate-era class. Of course, many of those who found journalism newly attractive in the wake of Watergate were not completely altruistic. The ambitious saw the happy fate of the Washington Post’s young Watergate sleuths Bob Woodward and Carl Bernstein, who gained fame and fortune, not to mention big-screen portrayals by Robert Redford and Dustin Hoffman in the movie All the President’s Men. As U.S. News & World Report’s Steven Roberts sees it:

A lot of reporters run around this town dreaming of the day that Dustin Hoffman and Robert Redford are going to play them in the movies. That movie had more effect on the self-image of young journalists than anything else. Christ! Robert Redford playing a journalist? It lends an air of glamour and excitement that acts as a magnet drawing young reporters to investigative reporting.

The young were attracted not just to journalism but to a particular kind of journalism. The role models were not respected, established reporters but two unknowns who refused to play by the rules their seniors had accepted. “Youngsters learned that deductive techniques, all guesswork, and lots of unattributed information were the royal road to fame, even if it wasn’t being terribly responsible,” says Robert Novak. After all, adds columnist Mark Shields, “Robert Redford didn’t play Walter Lippmann and Dustin Hoffman didn’t play Joseph Kraft.” (Kraft, like Lippmann, had a long and distinguished career in journalism.)

A clear consequence of Watergate and other recent historical events was the increasing emphasis placed by the press on the character of candidates. As journalists reviewed the three tragic but exceptionally capable figures who had held the presidency since 1960, they saw that the failures of Kennedy, Johnson, and Nixon were not those of intellect but of ethos. Chappaquiddick, Spiro Agnew, and the Eagleton affair reinforced that view. The party affiliations and ideology of these disappointing leaders varied, but in common they possessed defects of personality, constitution, and disposition. In the world of journalism (or academe), as few as two data points can constitute a trend; these six together constituted an irrefutable
mother lode of proof. "We in the press learned from experience that character flaws could have very large effects," says David Broder, "and we couldn't afford to ignore them if we were going to meet our responsibilities."...

[A] troubling consequence of modern media coverage for the political system has to do with the recruitment of candidates and public servants. Simply put, the price of power has been the mother lode of proof: "We in the press have an obligation to protect our democracy," says the _New York Times_ columnist Anthony Lewis, who surely has nothing personal to lose when he suggests, "If we tell people there's to be a run for office must now accept the possibility of almost unlimited intrusion into his or her financial and personal life. Every investment made, every affair conducted, every private sin committed from college years to the present may one day wind up in a headline or on television.

For a reasonably sane and moderately sensitive person, this is a daunting realization, with potentially hurtful results not just for the candidate but for his or her immediate family and friends. To have achieved a nongovernmental position of respect and honor in one's community is a source of pride and security, and the risk that it could all be destroyed by an unrelenting and distorted assault on one's faults and foibles cannot be taken lightly. American society today is losing the services of many exceptionally talented individuals who could make outstanding contributions to the commonweal, but who understandably will not subject themselves and their loved ones to abusive, intrusive press coverage. Of course, this problem stems as much from the attitudes of the public as from those of the press; the strain of moral absolutism in portions of the American people merely finds expression in the relentless press frenzies and ethicsgate hunts. ... _New York Times_ columnist Anthony Lewis is surely correct when he suggests, "If we tell people there's to be absolutely nothing private left to them, then we will tend to attract to public office only those most brazen, least sensitive personalities. Is that what we want to do?"

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From Spin Cycle

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HOWARD KURTZ

From Spin Cycle

During much of Bill Clinton's second term, rumor and scandal dogged the president. Some Americans believed the accusations and some did not. Some thought them relevant to the running of the executive branch; others did not. The White House responded to the media barrage by trying to influence the press's coverage. That's called spin, and journalist Howard Kurtz portrays the Clinton administration as masters of spin. He introduces us to several of President Clinton's spinmeisters and the techniques they used. But spin has its costs and at some point went on, Kurtz feels, "the damage to his presidency would never be repaired."

... THE PRESIDENT'S APPROVAL RATING was hovering at around 60 percent in the polls, and for all the scandalous headlines and political bumps in the road, the country finally seemed to have grown comfortable with him. [Press Secretary Mike] McCurry and his colleagues had mastered the art of manipulating the press and were reaping the dividends.

And now, just when they thought they had survived the worst of the investigations and the harshest media scrutiny, the latest sex scandal had hit them like a punch in the stomach. They were reeling, depressed, uncertain of the facts but all too certain that Clinton's days might be numbered. The irony was inescapable. The president who worried so openly about his historical legacy, who staunchly insisted that Whitewater was nothing next to Watergate, might make history by following Richard Nixon into oblivion because he could not resist a lowly intern. For now, at least, McCurry and his colleagues could not spin their way out of this one. They did not know whether Bill Clinton was telling the truth about Monica Lewinsky, and some of them suspected he was not.

The White House spin operation had plenty of experience in crisis management. A monthlong investigation into campaign fundraising abuses and influence-peddling charges had built to a dramatic crescendo in the fall of 1997. On the morning of October 3, the Clintonites were once again on the offensive. The Justice Department had just decided to expand its investigation into questionable fundraising calls by Vice President Al Gore and was moving toward a stepped-up probe as well of Bill Clinton's frenetic efforts to raise campaign cash in the 1996 election. The relentless charges that the administration had improperly amassed $200 million in dollars by crassly selling access to the president was now reaching critical mass. _The New York Times_, not surprisingly, trumpeted the new developments as its lead story.

But there was another article vying for attention that day at the top of _The Times_ venerable front page, one that probably resonated with many more readers than were following the twists and turns of the latest Washington scandal. Four days earlier, one of the administration's least favorite investigative reporters, Jeff Gerth, who had long been tormenting