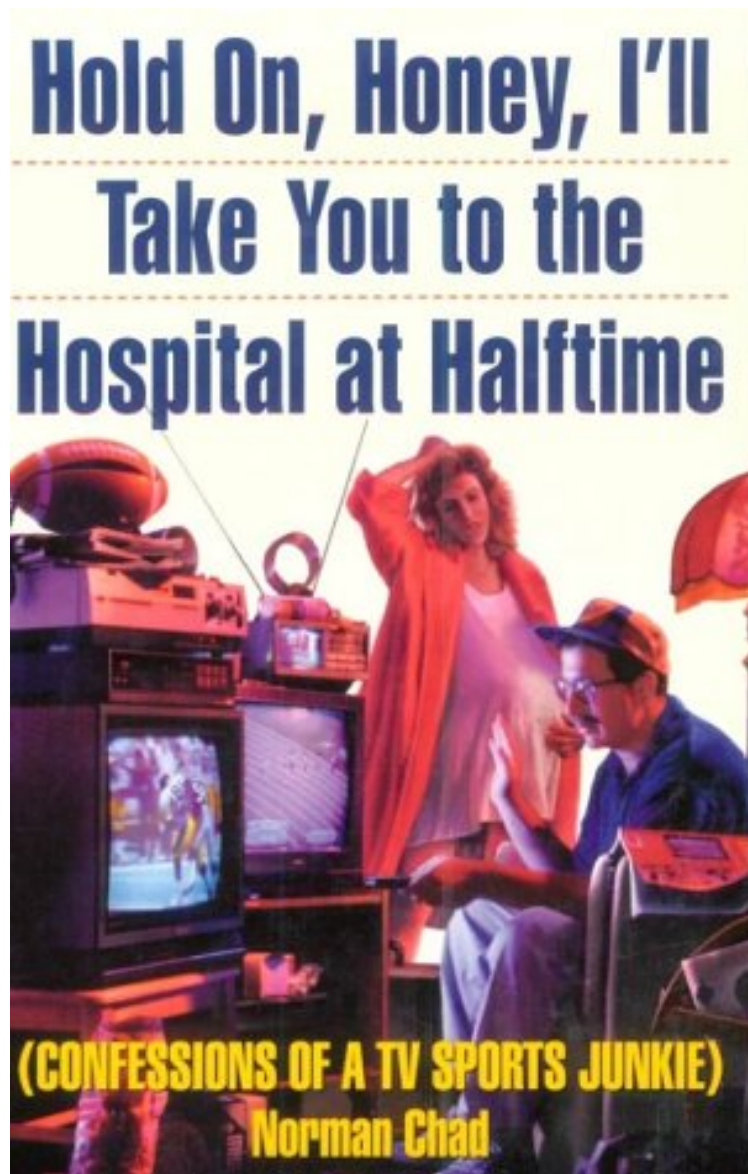


(Download pdf) Hold On, Honey, I'll Take You to the Hospital at Halftime: Confessions of a TV Sports Junkie

## Hold On, Honey, I'll Take You to the Hospital at Halftime: Confessions of a TV Sports Junkie

*Norman Chad*

*\*Download PDF | ePub | DOC | audiobook | ebooks*



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

#238446 in Books atlantic montly press 1994-10-14Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 8.22 x .71 x 5.451, .62 #File Name: 0871135841256 pages | File size: 70.Mb

Norman Chad : Hold On, Honey, I'll Take You to the Hospital at Halftime: Confessions of a TV Sports Junkie before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Hold On, Honey, I'll Take You to the Hospital at Halftime: Confessions of a TV Sports Junkie:

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Four StarsBy LILLAZGreat fun read1 of 2 people found the following review helpful. Literary magicBy KyleLiterary magic. If God wrote a book he would could only wish it would be half as good as this.

It started fifty years ago with a couple of baseball games. Then came pro football, basketball, hockey, more baseball, the Olympics, golf, bowling, stock car racing, skiing, tennis, volleyball, badminton, darts, and anything else producers could find to sell a few beers. Every man who hasn't gone out into the woods to find his wild man is plunked down on the living room sofa in front of the twenty-seven-inch-diagonal screen. Marriages crumble, family time disappears, hardbodies go to flab - TV sports are taking over the world. Now, just in the nick of time, Norman Chad offers a hilarious, biting, and incisive look at television sports. First he takes to task the excesses of sports TV: too much viewing (and its effect on the home), too much college basketball, too much talk from announcers, too much figure skating, too many replays, and too many jock analysts - not to mention the biggest, loudest personalities bringing us the games: Dick Vitale, Chris Berman, Tim McCarver, and John Madden. Next, he poses some questions: What's wrong with "Monday Night Football, " and how can we fix it? What's it like to watch twenty-four consecutive hours of ESPN? What's with the explosion of all-sports radio, and how can we stop it? Does golf really need to be televised? Finally, Chad offers a few radical solutions - eliminating all jock analysts, for instance, or simply announcing games yourself from the home - and then concludes that the only answer just may be complete abstinence from all sports viewing. *Hold On, Honey, I'll Take You to the Hospital at Halftime* is the first book to take a humorous look at the hugely popular phenomenon of TV sports and is certain to appeal to all armchair quarterbacks- as well as to all wives who would like to turn off the tube and get their husbands to rake the yard.

From Publishers WeeklyChad is a hilariously funny TV sports critic whose philosophy is that if something is worth doing, it's worth doing to excess. And clearly the opportunities for excess in his chosen field are enormous, what with ESPN, the World League of American Football, remote control and VCRs. Between sharp barbs at sports bars, New York City fans and his own tiny attention span--the fact that there are 44 chapters in his book, half of the pieces original and half reprinted from *Sports Illustrated* and elsewhere, supports his claim--Chad takes on chatty sportscasters and analysts, his bete noir being shrill basketball announcer Dick Vitale. But the bulk of the book combines delightfully self-deprecating observations about the failure of Chad's marriage as a result of his addiction to the tube with perceptive comments about the suitability of some sports to TV, reserving his most scathing remarks for golf ("the greatest thing for sleep since the invention of the coil-spring mattress") and hockey ("the puck looks like a runaway bread crumb"). Copyright 1993 Reed Business Information, Inc.From Library JournalChad is a former TV sports columnist for *Sports Illustrated* and the *National* (an all-sports daily newspaper that folded in 1992). This book is a collection of 44 humorous short chapters or columns on the invidious effects of sports television--in particular ESPN, the primary cable sports network in this country. Chad's love-hate relationship with his subject is based on a premise that is difficult to refute: sports broadcasts are marred by an excess of excesses. This humorist's writing style is reflected in the book's title; he tends to write like Dave Barry in overdrive. Although he can be uproariously funny, the narrowness of his subject matter combined with his, shall we say, excessive writing style makes this a book best read in small portions. Recommended for larger popular collections.- John Maxymuk, Rutgers Univ. Lib., Camden, N.J.Copyright 1993 Reed Business Information, Inc.From BooklistChad has written about sports on TV for both *Sports Illustrated* and the now-defunct *National sports daily*. He uses the same technique to skewer TV sports as Ross Perot uses on politicians: offer a little praise to let folks know you're objective, then slap the snot out of the suckers. The spread of cable has spawned a nation of TV sports junkies, but what they watch is, frankly, often crap. Sometimes the sports themselves are at fault--truck pulls and celebrity competitions, for example--and sometimes it's announcers. Chad spends most of his time on the announcers who talk but have nothing to say, justifying their existence with endless banalities, non sequiturs, self-serving statistics, and trivia. Despite his constant stretch for laughs and one-liners, Chad exhibits a keen sense of televised sports-- what works, what doesn't, and how to correct it. Funny, provocative, and certain to be read. Wes Lukowsky