Who wants to be President anyways? No one wants to run for in the political scene, then this could be the best thing for democracy in a number of years. And from now on I will be interested; I will follow this issues. As could get me interested in the political scene, but why not? It was exciting, heart-wrenching, then nothing could.

Closing times all surfaced as well. If these circumstances didn’t get me interested in politics, found in Broward County; charges of voter intimidation, computer hacking, and extended poll opening after state announced their results. Then, CNN announced that the Texas governor was the winner of the Sunshine State and would be the next President. Gore conceded Florida, only to withdraw his concession later on in the morning, when a recount was announced.

On Wednesday, numerous events transpired: ballots cast in Palm Beach County were charged with being too confusing for voters, as a number of people voted for Pat Buchanan when in fact they meant to punch the hole next to Gore; some boxes were missing and then found in Broward County; charges of voter intimidation, computer hacking, and extended poll closing times all surfaced as well. If these circumstances didn’t get me interested in politics, then nothing could.

I know that it sounds a bit unintelligent that a nip-and-tuck race was the only thing that could possibly write a script as good as this one. Just take a look at some of the unbelievable happenings and turns of events that happened over the course of that time period. Al Gore was declared the winner of Florida by the television “experts” earlier in the night, only to have that announcement reversed a few hours later. Hours went by without any change in the number of electoral votes for the candidates. Then, CNN announced that the Texas governor was the winner of the Sunshine State and would be the next President. Gore conceded Florida, only to withdraw his concession later on in the morning, when a recount was announced.

We will be in grad school, law school, medical school, and the Armed Forces. We will be the ones in tuxedos and ball gowns in one week. We will have our week-end. We will exclude everyone else because they are not us. We will not mind doing this. We will be the ones hit hard with the realization that one semester is down and only one remains. We will drink and dance the night away.

We will be the ones in caps and gowns in six months and fifteen days. We will march on the field and take our seats as students in our last classroom on the hill. We will (hopefully) all be in attendance. We will listen to Fr. McFarland, our valediction, and our guest speaker. We will go on stage. We will walk across, say “Thank you,” and walk off. We will turn our tassels. We will pose for pictures. We will say, “I can’t believe how quickly these years have passed.” We will no longer be students. We will be the distinguished alumni.

We are the last class to have Fr. Reedy as President. We are the first class to grill out at the 21st century. We are the first class to graduate under the third president we’ve had.

We are the ones who lost a member of our class, John Price, during finals last year. We are one short and always will be.

We are the ones who dressed up for Leitrim’s on Halloween. We are the ones who won a member of our class, John Price, during finals last year. We are one short and always will be.

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We will be in grad school, law school, medical school, and the Armed Forces. We will be working nine to five. We will be in the “real world.” We will be wherever we end up. We will be successful. We will be men and women for others. We will never forget our times on the hill.

Letter from the Editor

Sean Maloney

As I sit here writing this column, the Race for the White House remains undecided. But Election 2000 will always stick in my mind simply because this events on Nov. 7 finally got me interested in politics. I understand how horrible this admission sounds, considering I am a college senior and voted in my first election on Tuesday. However, the political realm has never interested me. All of this changed for good as a result of the tension on Tuesday night and Wednesday morning.

When I went to bed early Wednesday morning, George W. Bush was the new President of the United States. It had been a long night, as I sat in front of the television watching as state after state announced their results. Yet, things began to slow down as the number of states remained unchanged. Florida was bringing the process to an abrupt halt; why couldn’t they just report their scores so that I could go to bed? Finally, at 2:18 a.m. CNN reported that Bush had won Florida’s 25 electoral votes and would be America’s next Commander-in-Chief. At least now I could go to bed.

However, when I awoke in the morning, I found out that Florida’s votes were being recounted, as the vote was simply too close to call. A recount? They had to be kidding. But it was true. The events of the previous 12 hours seemed like they had been carefully scripted so that network and cable television stations could bring viewers to the edges of their seats and keep them clutching the arm rests for just a little while longer. Then I realized that no one could possibly write a script as good as this one. Just take a look at some of the unbelievable happenings and turns of events that happened over the course of that time period. Al Gore was declared the winner of Florida by the television “experts” earlier in the night, only to have that announcement reversed a few hours later. Hours went by without any change in the number of electoral votes for the candidates. Then, CNN announced that the Texas governor was the winner of the Sunshine State and would be the next President. Gore conceded Florida, only to withdraw his concession later on in the morning, when a recount was announced.

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