

Wear Your Penn State Gear Proudly

July 31, 2012

Wear your Penn State gear proudly. Wear your THON gear and explain to people how you felt when the last digit went up, revealing the millions just raised for pediatric cancer. Wear your letters and explain what Greek Life at Penn State means to you. Wear your Lion Scout or Ambassador jacket and tell people about that time you tripped walking backwards in front of Old Main. Wear your Penn State Homecoming Gear and talk to people about your time Guarding the Lion Shrine or participating in the Parade and Homecoming Week – and yes, talk about the game. Talk about how it felt standing in the sun, rain, and snow with your best friends cheering your team on, and how it brought you closer together. Tell them about singing the Alma Mater at the end of each game – especially your last as a student, regardless of a win or loss.

Football is and always will be a part of Penn State, but it is our job to show others that We Are more than that. We Are students, alumni and friends of Penn State because it is the friendships and experiences at Penn State that shaped many of us into the people we are today.

When I think of Penn State, I remember spending time in the HUB with friends, working countless hours to make ideas a reality. I remember my first view from the bell tower in Old Main. I remember peach teas at the Cafe and late nights at the Grill, asking Bill Filer for one more song. I remember camping out for Ohio State in 2005 and how great it felt to yell “We Are Back,” even though I had just arrived. I remember the classes and teachers that made a difference in my life, both those I loved and those I vowed never to take again. I remember celebrating Penn State’s 150th birthday and the history that took over campus. I remember chicken finger wraps and cookies in West. I remember late night studying in Hammond, working all night to understand details for that early test in the morning. I remember standing on my feet for two days straight, bringing awareness and happiness to children with pediatric cancer, and how amazing it felt when the total was raised. I remember working for hours in Leonard with way too much cake, finishing our senior design project. I remember my last late night walk around campus as a student and how happy and sad I felt about the days to come.

During my 1350+ days at Penn State as a student, only 34 were spent celebrating football in Beaver Stadium. Penn State football will always be a part of me, but true Penn Staters know that We Are so much more than that.

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