

# THE SENIOR CLASS BOOK

## 1911

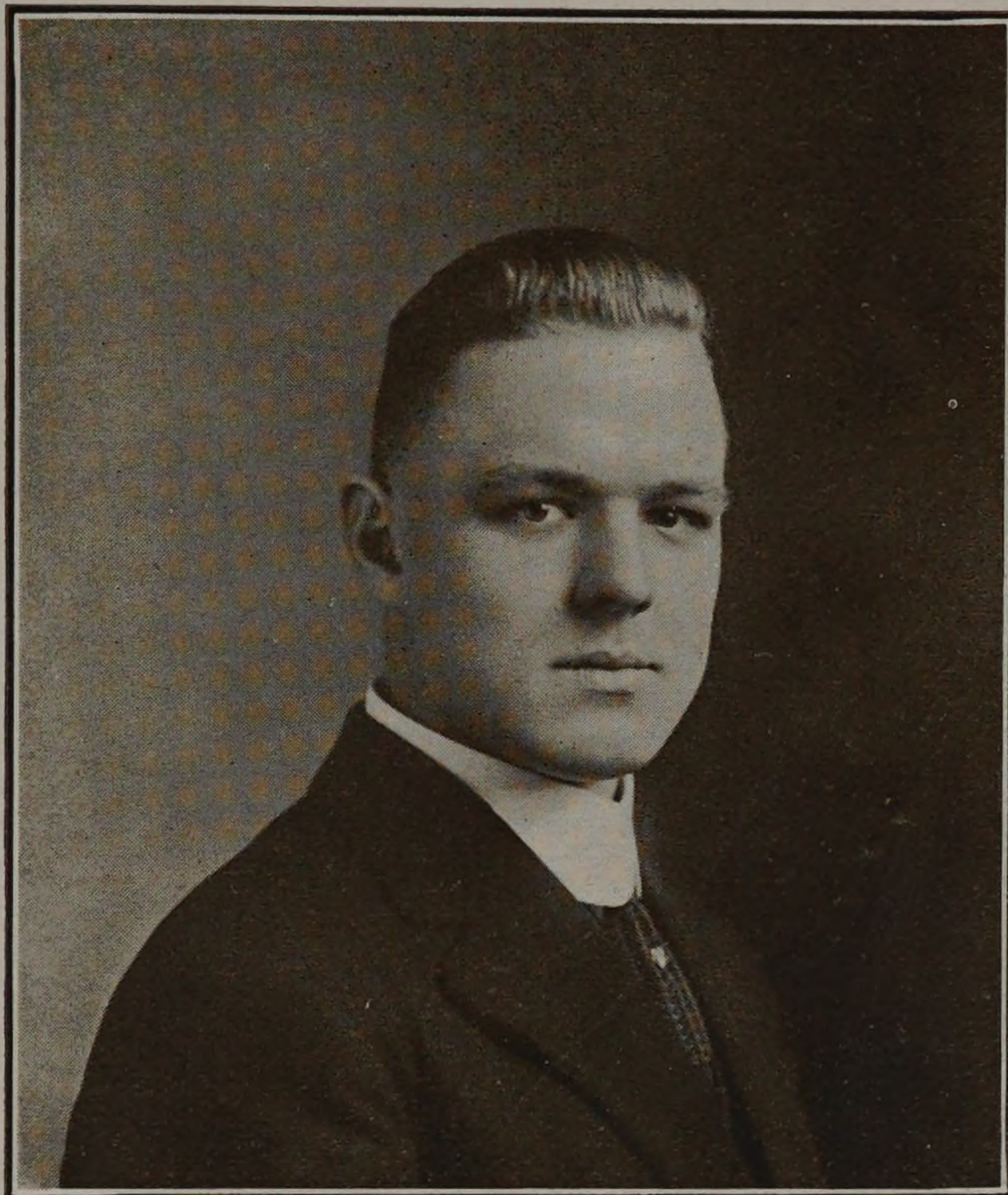
*Harry N. Parsons*

Mechanical Engineering.

Prepared at Omaha High School.

A. S. M. E.

Baseball Manager (3).



On September 20, 1889, there was born in the city of Omaha, Nebr., in the person of Harry Parsons one of the most famous soloists that ever sang in an Armour drafting room. It was then that he commenced to sing, and he has since sung his way into the hearts of his fellow-classmen.

Parsons did not make his talents so evident in his Freshman year as he has since. He probably was then still in the wood age. Now he has advanced to the metal age, for only a short time ago he cast his beloved wooden watch fob in silver, of which feat he is very proud.

Soon Harry commenced his liking for baseball, and he liked it so well, that they made him Grand Mogul of the 1909-1910 team. This was a very great achievement on his part, for the Mechanicals rarely have time to do their work and indulge in some baseball besides. He is a past master in the art of mixing work and play in the right proportions; the only time that we ever see him work is in the drafting room when he either sings, eats pie, or plays ball with Ambrose, that is, when Perry is not nigh.

Like a certain Mechanical Professor he wears a hat that makes him look like a desperado; it is probably the western air that affected him that way. He must pose for some magazine advertisement, for who ever heard of such a big fellow feeding and fattening on malted milk except in an "ad"?

After all has been said and done, Parsons has the highest honor in the Mechanical bunch,—he was the first to complete his power plant drawing this year. He is positively bughouse on the subject of automobiles. He and Goldberg are a good pair for running the great auto test, for neither will hesitate to lick the other, if occasion arises.

*"Let Gentleness my Strong Enforcement be."*