

T H E   S C O P E

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NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTY SEVEN

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3779  
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N49  
1937



The  
Nineteen hundred  
and thirty-seven  
S C O P E

LD  
3179  
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1937

## F O R E W O R D

A FEW WEEKS ago a belicose chap, who due to some peculiarity in his make-up, finds it convenient to assume the guise of a non-conformist, harangued vociferously but to no avail against the publication of a year book for the Class of '37. His arguments, if indeed they were arguments, have been heard by every graduating class since the beginning of time and certainly have no place here. Since, however, he has on three separate occasions made anxious inquiry as to the progress of the year book and "would it be out on time." What instable entities, human emotions.

To whatever limbo this "skinny" volume, shall in the future, be relegated, is beyond my ken. Nor can I at this sitting manifest even the slightest concern. Scattered all over the room, in every nook and cranny is copy. Most of it carelessly scribbled by some half rebellious staff member; photographic proofs and printer's galley proofs. A disconcerting mess, the whole, to which in my more satanic moments, I should like to subject the gallant gentlemen who are such apt arm-chair critics. But, the splendid support of the student body as a whole and their officers must not go unsung, nor the gentlemen on the staff who have labored valiently that this attempt to stay for all time, as long as there is a volume left on any shelf, the beginnings of the professional life of the Class of '37.

I should like, then, to express my thanks to the faculty advisor who was ever ready and willing to shoulder more than her own share of responsibility, to the business manager, who stifled his own conservatism to permit the fruition of an ideal, irrational as it must in its incipency have appeared. To the associate editors and photographers for their whole-hearted co-operation, and last but not least, to that fine chap,—the assistant-editor who spared no efforts that the various departments might be kept at their tasks.

THE EDITOR.



Frederic  
A. Johnson



DR. THEODORE F. KLEIN, *Dean*

## Dedication

IT is with pride and esteem, with reverent affection and unbounded gratitude that we of the Senior Class dedicate this Year Book to our beloved Dean, DR. THEODORE F. KLEIN, whose inspiring guidance and friendship will ever remain indelibly stamped in the minds of us all and whose endowment of wisdom and moral courage, in the midst of a world of materialism, has imparted to us knowledge of the nobility of pure thought and loftiness of being.

# The Scope Staff



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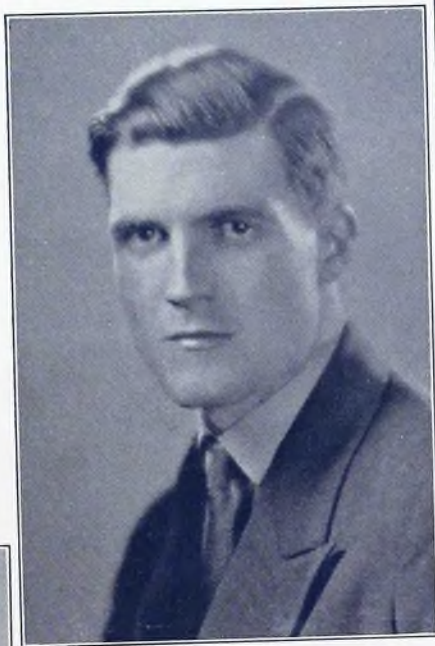


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for the Class of 1937



DR. WILLIAM V. EMMONS



MR. A. HUNTINGTON



MR. W. MACDONALD



MISS ALYCE McCABE, *Secretary to the Dean*  
*"Scope" Faculty Adviser*

Always gentle and at all times thoughtful of the welfare of every individual student, Miss Alyce McCabe graciously devotes her every effort to making academic life more useful, interesting and agreeable. Mere words fail to express the tremendous debt of gratitude all of us owe her.



Class of 1937

Class Officers  
1937



PEARL AMICI, *Secretary*



BERNARD LEVIN, *Vice-President*



JOHN C. RUSSEL, *President*



HAROLD SHEPARD, *Treasurer*



JOSEPH GAIDIS, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

# for the Class of 1937

HAROLD ADELSON

*"A simple guileless, childlike man  
Content to live where life began."*



PEARL AMICI

*Thy touch of sympathy could  
find  
To frozen hearts the key."*

Ε Ο Σ

Class Secretary, 1, 2, 3,  
Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3,  
Optometry Club Secretary, 2, 3,  
Sorority President, 2.



JOSEPH ANTONELLIS

*"To me, the meanest flower that blows can give  
Thoughts that lie too deep for words."*

Π Ο Σ



JOSEPH BERGER

*"In moons and clouds and weather wise  
He reads the clouds as prophecies."*



EDWARD BERMAN

*"Old loveliness has such a way  
with me  
That I am close to tears when  
petals fall."*

Π Ο Σ

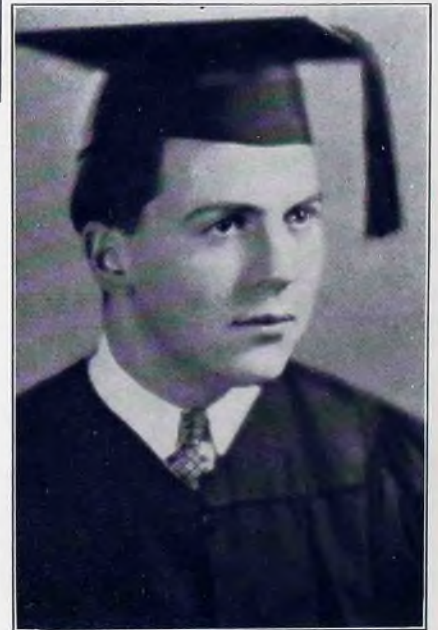
Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3.

GEORGE E. CARVIN

*"That man needs neither towers nor armor for defence."*

Π Ο Σ

Optometry Club Vice-President, 3.  
Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3.  
Basketball, 1, 2, 3.



# for the Class of 1937

ABRAHAM COHEN

*"Thou, whose exterior semblance doth belie  
Thy soul's immensity."*

Π Ο Σ



JOHN A. DI NAPOLI

*"His brow spreads large and  
placid, and his eye  
So deep and bright, with steady  
looks that still."*

Π Ο Σ

"Scope" Staff, 2, 3.  
Associate Editor "Scope", 3.  
Fraternity Treasurer, 3.  
Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3.  
Class Sergeant-at-Arms, 1, 2.



RICHARD FERRIS

*"His life is a watch or a vision  
Between a sleep and a sleep."*



SAMUEL FINEBERG

*"He sits above the clang and dust of time  
With the world's secrets trembling on his lips."*



JOSEPH A. GAIDIS

*"The poet soul, the yeoman  
frame, the bookworm turn."*

Π Ο Σ

Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3.  
"Scope" Staff, 2, 3.  
Sergeant-at-Arms of Class, 3.  
Commencement Committee, 3.

NATHAN GOLDBERG

*"Could doff at ease his scholar's gown  
To peddle wares from town to town."*

Π Ο Σ



# for the Class of 1937

R. KENDALL GREENE

*"Too nice for statesman, too proud for wit."*

Π Ο Σ

Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3.  
Class Treasurer, 2, 3.

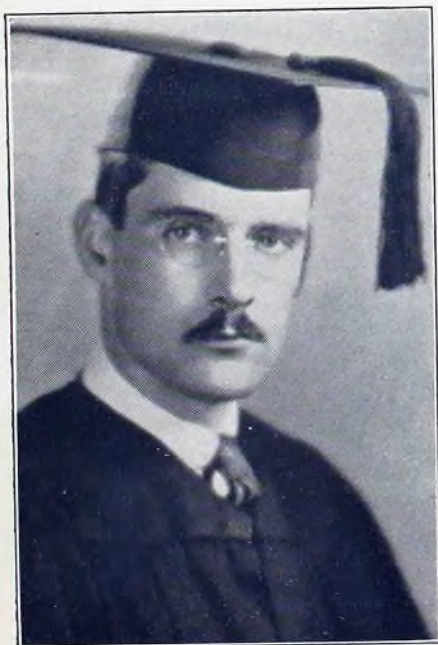


MYER HALPREN

*"Truth from his lips prevailed  
with double sway  
And fools, who came to laugh  
remained to pray."*

Π Ο Σ

Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3.  
Optometry Club Treasurer, 3.  
Basketball Team, 1, 2.



FRANKLIN SNOW HUDDY

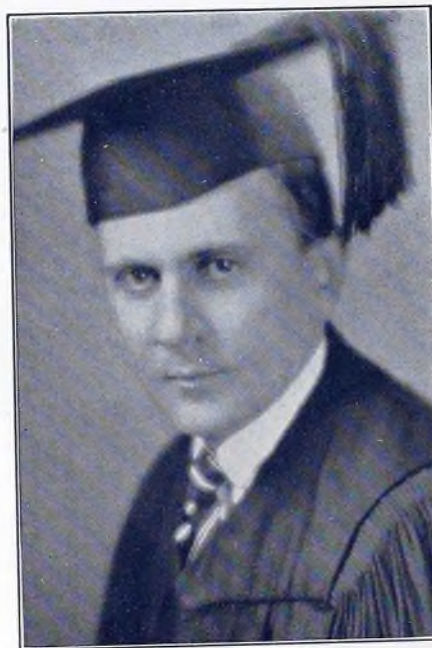
*"But at his desk he had the look  
The air of one who wisely schemed."*

"Scope" Photographer, 3.

STEVEN KARVELAS

*"Content to live, this is my stay  
I seek no more than may suffice."*

Π Ο Σ



GEORGE DAMON LEAVITT, Jr.

*"His words were oaks in acorns;  
and his thoughts were  
Roots that firmly gripped  
the granite truth."*

Π Ο Σ

Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3.  
President Optometry Club, 3.  
Student Council, 3.

BERNARD LEVIN

*"Who comprehends his trust, and to the same  
Keeps faithfulness with a singleness of aim."*

Π Ο Σ

Fraternity Vice-Chancellor, 3.  
Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3.  
Class Vice-President, 3.  
Basketball Manager, 1, 2, 3.



# for the Class of 1937

SIDNEY LOKITZ

*"'Tis he whose law is reason; who depends upon that  
Law as on the best of friends."*

Π Ο Σ

Optometry Club, 2, 3.  
Freshman Smoker Committee, 3.

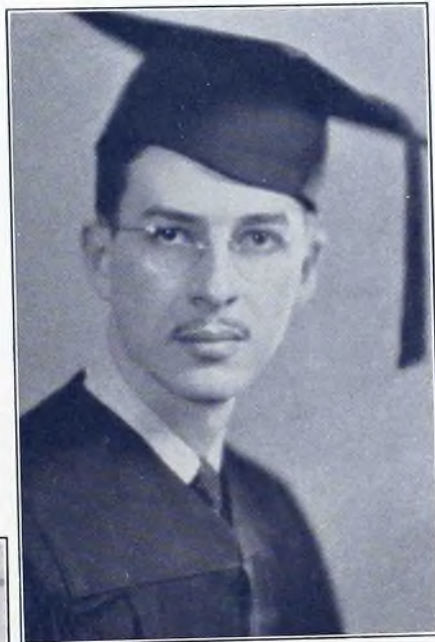


PAUL R. MALAMUT

*"Who, with a natural instinct  
to discern  
What knowledge can perform,  
is diligent to learn."*

Π Ο Σ

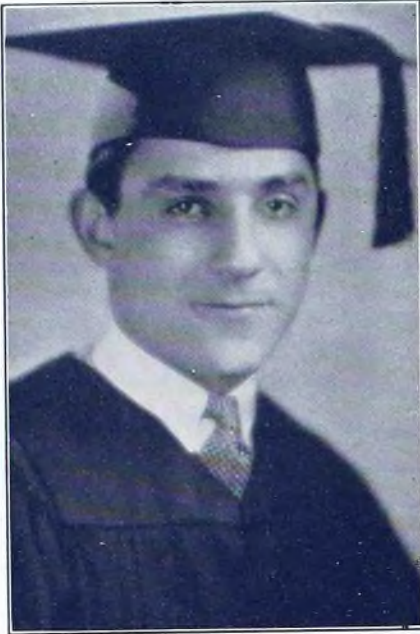
Commencement Committee, 3.  
Freshman Smoker Committee, 3



FREDERICK H. OBENAUER

*"But if it be a sin to covet honor,  
I am the most offending soul alive."*

"Scope" Business Manager, 3.



MILTON PERLOW

*"He passed his hours among his books  
You'll find it in his meagre looks."*

Optometry Club, 2, 3.



JAMES L. PICKERING

*"How much it was of him we  
met we cannot ever know"*

Π Ο Σ

Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3.

FRANK PINKERT

*"Rude am I in my speech and little bless'd  
With the soft phrase of peace."*



for the Class of 1937

LOUIS E. PLEKAVICH

*"Nothing to him falls early or too late."*



ROBERT PRESTON

*"Whose armour is his honest  
thought  
And simple truth his utmost  
skill."*



LEON FREEMAN RAKUSIN

*"As a wit, if not first, in the very first line."*

Π Ο Σ

"Scope" Staff, 1, 2, 3.  
Basketball, 2.



ALFRED JOSEPH ROY

*"For be today that sheds his blood with me shall be my brother."*

Π Ο Σ

Valedictorian.  
Fraternity Chancellor, 3.  
Class Vice-President, 1, 2.  
Student Council, 3.  
"Scope" Staff, 2, 3.  
Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3.



JOHN C. RUSSEL

*"He fought his doubts and  
gathered strength  
He would not make his  
judgment blind."*

Π Ο Σ

Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3.  
Class President, 1, 2, 3,  
Student Council Chairman, 3.  
Student Council, 1, 2, 3.  
Editor-in-Chief of "Scope", 3.  
"Scope" Staff, 1, 2, 3.  
Fraternity Executive Com., 3.

JACOB S. SHACK

*"There was a boy that all agreed had  
Sbut within himself the rare seed of learning."*

Π Ο Σ

Optmetry Club, 1, 2, 3.  
Fraternity Initiation Committee, 3.  
Basketball Team, 1, 2.



# for the Class of 1937

SAMUEL SHEINMAN

*"The statesman tells you with a sneer  
His fault is to be too sincere—"*

Π Ο Σ

Basketball Team, 2.



HAROLD SHEPARD

*"His manners were gentle,  
complying and bland."*

Π Ο Σ

Class Treasurer, 3.  
Fraternity Scribe, 3.



HOWARD SHUMAN

*"A power was his beyond the touch of art  
Or armed strength—his pure and mighty heart."*

Optometry Club, 2, 3.



PRESTON SMITH

*"Though hard to find in every case  
The fittest man to fill a place—"*

Π Ο Σ

Basketball, 1, 2.



ROBERT STROUT

*"With something royal in his  
walk  
And a glint of iron in his  
eye."*

MYRTON SWARTZ

*"Peace flows into me  
As the tide to the pool by the shore."*

Optometry Club, 1, 2, 3.  
"Scope" Photographer, 3.



for the Class of 1937

LEO PAUL TAILLION

*"He capers nimbly in a ladies chamber  
To the lascivious pleasing of a lute."*

Π Ο Σ

Basketball, 1.



ALDEN P. TUELLS

*"Whose happy heart has power  
To make a stone a flower."*

Π Ο Σ

Sergeant-at-Arms P. O. S., 3.  
Fraternity Initiation Com., 3.



HARRY H. VOLKEL

*"They yoked in him, for endless strife,  
A heart of ice, a soul of fire."*

Basketball, 1.

d. 1978

## Ye Classe Historie

RAKUSIN and ROY

THE 1937 graduating class entered the portals of our fair institution eager for knowledge and "dedicated to the proposition, that all men are created equal", until Dr. Namias put his foot down; and thirteen Freshmen moved into the second row!

Everyone wore looks of dire apprehension for a few weeks until Dr. Green entered the scene and began expounding weird theories with the rapidity of machine-gun fire. Herewith those looks of astonishment changed, with the adding of each additional quarter, from a slight fog into a stupor of such depth that at the end of three years Positive Accommodation Exercises are still in order!

Dr. Brucker surprised us all by placing Burns on a pedestal, thus raising vision on a par with MacDonald, whose toxic fields increased to such an extent that he was no longer able to race around the track and as a result M. S. O. lost a valuable man on her "Delay" Team!

It was at this stage of the game that "Baby-face" Casson gained undue prominence since he was constantly blamed for even the minutest disturbance such as throwing damp missles, setting fire to Amici's hair, and misappropriating that false upper plate!

Here the fraternity spirit bubbled forth inaugurating those famous last words of Roy — "Vivienne La France"!

Several very interesting events transpired during the first year amongst which were: that strange malady which laid up "Mumps" Cohen, the illustration of the proper style of derby hat to wear at a basketball game by Shepard, and last but not least — the beginning of that immortal Green-Brockton feud which terminated abruptly with the recent burying of the hatchet — in Rakusin's neck!

Thus the Freshman year went the "way of all flesh" with Berger, Perlow, Moss, and Ferris forming that famous "Ride-of-Death" squadron — to be augmented later by Dr. Cline's nemesis, "Hank Fuddy".

Carvin, Halperen, and Levin formed the charter for that "Stand-up-so-I-can-sit-down-strike" Club which arises at the extremities of the porous octopus in Dalton City and terminates in the "Seat of Learning"!

Another club fomulated at this time, by Messrs. Lokitz, Malamut, Shack, berman, et Cie, was the "Rialto Exchange" at which you either slept with your neighbor on your lap or you were wide awake but with the same results!

Thus with shedding of tears, hearty handclasps, delightful memories, fond recollections, and I. O. U.s, we terminated the Freshman year with the following from Helmholtz: "As ye have sewn, so shalt ye rip"!

We start the second chapter off with a bang, but first we must shed a tear for those "departed souls" including McGuire, Bornstein, Rider, and those whose cognomens cannot be remembered.

## for the Class of 1937

It was at the beginning of the year that Russel wrote that famed eulogy on "Ethics" which may well be remembered by those who understood it — and "He" left school last fall!

Smith and "Doc" Graham joined hands in "working over" those candidates who were lucky enough (or vice versa) to receive bids for the Fraternity Membership drive, and both were highly elated over the night's work, as can be attested to a well-known dental problem — Psoriasis!

The trip to Watertown was a huge success since Volkel was christened "Ishi Hara" and Strout lost himself out in Wellesley!



The opera "Perkinje Sanson and Delilah" was presented to us in the middle of the year by Dr. Cline with Obenauer and Sheinman in the leading "Rolls"!

Swartz began his "snapping career" and with Huddy developed into the class bugaboos since not even bowlers row including; Gaidis, Tuells, and Shuman was exempted from being snapped in undesirable poses!

The Junior year also established Theoretic Optics more firmly since Di Napoli, Green, and Leavitt discarded their Rx's in order that they might be free to follow in the footsteps of Galileo, Young, and the like!

Thus we draw the curtain on the second act of our three-act drama with the humble attempt of the writers to include those foremost points worthy of note.

We are not forgetting that most delightful trip to and from Southbridge, the most cordial reception, and the eight hour sojourn — home!

We thus lead you up to the climax: the third-act — in which the worst is yet to come —

The Class of 1937 picked up and commenced a school year together for the third and last one in September, 1936. The whole group met with some unrestrained pleasure not untinged, as it were, with melancholy at the aspect that this year was the Home Stretch. Greetings had much joy, everyone was friendly for the Class knew that the end was in sight. This made the group much more of a unit, as a result the teachers took the advantage in starting the Train. There was no preliminary slow approach to the subject, the slave-drivers put the gears in high and let in the clutch with a slam and the whole Class' ears were pinned back by the force of the start. The Back Row was just able to keep out of the following clouds of dust of discarded theories, last year's ideas, etc. Since that auspicious start there has been no let-down. In fact there has been comment made from reputable source, the best, that this Class had the greatest worth and scholarship — well deserved, I hope.

From a vantage point in the Second Row, a clear view of the bobbing Back Row can be had, with Puffer Tuells riding the Tailboard and Joseph Anton-Ellis in the very last seat; prosperous-looking Joe. It isn't quite clear to me yet how in the world they got it (The Stuff)), what with all the commotion and to-do about them. However the Only Joseph Gaidis smiles and smiles and hangs on to Jacques whenever Dr. Green lets loose on the "big guns". That well-dressed weight lifter, Robert Preston, retreats behind his 5M fog and plans a new hand-bill for the ole store. The serene Louis Plekavich sits and sits and pats his hair thinking of the bread route, the part in Dr. Green's hair and the little cutey back in East Cambridge.

Nevertheless, as the Class clicks over the track it is noticed that when the roaring dark tunnels of Physiologic and theoretic Optics are passed through the incident education seemed to stick with greater tenacity than when out in the sunny meadows of Muscle Actions, Theoretic Optometry.

But alas, when in the dank, dim chasms of the Ogre, Practical Optics, many a head was split by little expected falling rocks from above. There were reports of landslides in other Classes but our own held ground and defied the Master of the Optics. He roars on for other meat. Here and there only the Stuff showed a little unstickiness. However, the speed did not relax and even on early Monday mornings the rush and clatter of many finger-bones over paper made the other Classes ask in wonder — "What is going on in there?" The answer was "The Senior Class is goin' to Town".

The Front Row, with their unimpeded view of the road ahead, and the chalk on Dr. Cline's suit were handicaped, or relieved, when Rakusin decided to ride the tail-board with Puffer. Said Rakusin, when interviewed, "The lecturers do not appreciate my jokes, so I moved to the rear to give you the benefit". He now bombards with greater effectivity. The Front Row nevertheless carries weight and also Beauty in the Bud — an unfolding blossom with flushed cheek and varie-colored costume attended by (graceful) courtiers on either side — meeting her every whim even to buttoning the dress, etc. On the average it was found upon competent authority from the Second Row that Harold Shepard was .0067 m/m nearer than Mirton Swartz. (Ask George Leavitt).

## for the Class of 1937

And now the Second Row — the center of Acute Cerebellar Congestion, the Super-Intelligencia sit quietly in pairs — yawning and correcting the lecturer, who bows. Russel's words pour from the Second Row quoting other sources — many words, beautifully enunciated and clearly delivered, but futile — however well anointed with liberal applications from a square brown bottle surreptitiously gulped while no one but the Class was looking. Now and then George Leavitt cautiously raises one Finger and his companions John Di Napoli and Alfred Roy, suddenly become very busy away from George. Barney Levin looks over the head of George Carvin grimacing at John Russel who is making a courageous stand against Dr. Namias who, in his turn, is filling his lungs to shout, "What's wrong Russel?"

A quiet stretch in Pathology. The clear low accents of Dr. Sloane, impeccable



in brown, soothes the class into soporific stuporous similitude of studious book-worms. The writhings of a glaucomatous patient are unfolded — the cornea is "as if breathed upon" — more notes. The Back Row is keeping quiet — Leo Taillion has Puffer in a head-lock — Dick Ferris and Frank Huddy have stopped operating upon the radiator. Frank's F. P. mtg. keeps slipping off so Milton Perlow offers some well-worn gum to hold it on.

A Friday — bedlam. The Class is tense with suppressed excitement — hardly in leash — the Back Row, barometer of the Class feeling is in a turmoil, Ring-master Howie Shuman sits and whispers smiling suggestions which are carried down the line to the various stooges. Puffer is unmanageable and is choking with laughter. Rakusin has trouble keeping his puns low enough — I mean in volume. The last class of the day, Physiologic Optics and Dr. Paul Cline enters with an

apologetic smile — no time for a class does he seem to say — he twists through “I wonder why there is all this commotion, there is no need of anyone else talking” — A profuse polemical platitude and the under current of the Class grows and grows — one is reminded of caged lions — nevertheless Edward Berman *still* can't understand why a protanope can't see yellow — and Frank Huddy is waiting to throw in his two cent's worth. Robert Strout's big gray eyes are wandering over the windows — Dr. Cline has one brown eye on him waiting to paste him one — he sees an opening and leads with his left, “Strout, why does the protanope not appreciate yellow?” Bob hisses, spurts, starts, grunts, glares at Doc, pokes at Jacob Shack who is trying to whisper beneath his fist, swears beneath his breath. One for the Doc! The Second Row middle seats groan audibly — John Di Napoli, somewhat unshaven; big time tonight.

The Class roars through January, hardly pausing for a vac — speeds up after the difficult foot-work of the mid-years, passes without stumbling and sees for the first time in the far sunny distance, the Terminus — Commencement brings seething preparations — much striving — Vantines is swamped — Abraham Cohen smiles and takes orders and makes appointments, sometimes pressing his hands to his forehead crying, “Oy, Oy”. The well-built Joseph Gaidis has a new suit — the Class is electrified — the Fraternity pledges are solicitous — Joe glares at Roy who gives him a smirk — the boys howl — Dr. Green makes a Maine-iac remark.

In the locker-room are seen huge expanses of white — Anton-Ellis and Preston are urging passageway — babble and struggle — the lockers rock — Preston Smith gobbles in adenoidal glee and the boys howl — Dr. McCabe rushes in, ducks between Harry Volkel's legs and comes up nose to nose with the ubiquitous Mike Halpren who remarks philosophically, “Hu-u-u-unh, so what?” Doc greets another, “Hello kidney — I mean Sidney” — Sidney Lokitz, meticulous, suave, unbends, “I still fail to see anything funny in that,” says he — Paul Malamut, the same same brand of smooth New Jersey slicker murmers, “These New Englanders”. John Di Napoli is in stitches because George Leavitt has lost his keys, his clinic outfit is in hock, Samuel Fineberg has his scope and Sam is absent. John cries with mirth. Roy thoughtfully perfumes his hands, the hands of those nearby, anybodys anatomy that is near enough and finally puts the stuff away.

Through March goes the Class well in sight of the Goal. There are only two more exams — second mid-terms and the finals. The Convention is stormed — the Statler is startled — the Optometrist's wonder “What is this magnificent Charging body?” Comes the answer, “Future Optometrists — the Class of 1937.

The pictures come in and there is much wondering as to how everyone could be made to look so beautiful — the words of Nathan Goldberg, “Quelle sottise”. Probably some professional jealousy has prompted our amateur — dear, dear, Myrton Swartz into drastic action, for now he seems more at work than ever before. Dear Mike, how can we ever forget him — the sagging coat-pocket, the gleam in his eye and out comes the range-finder followed by little Candida, the camera — in class, out of class, at the Smokers — from behind a post, at the lectures, at the Convention, at the Fraternity Initiation, (oh, boy) — all we could hear in the small

## for the Class of 1937

silences was bzt-click and another passing scene was within little Candida's bosom — that sagging pocket carried fate. Probably we shall never forget:

Fred Obenauer gracefully sprawled in his chair, thinking portentiously of nothing.

Pearl's flowery dresses.

John Russel's waving flippers.

Joe's new suit.

Harold Adelson's gentlemanly tact.

Jim Pickering's long, long looks out of the window.

Harold Shepard's willingness to sing.

Volkel's flair for the verdant hue.

As the Class raced through April and the first part of May, many plans were discussed and many arguments laundered out — nothing stopped the Class however, it still kept on, well-oiled (and how, but not in Class). A three day affair was planned, a Senior Banquet was planned, followed on the succeeding evening by a superb Senior Prom, and the last evening the all-important Commencement Exercises. The happy and busy three-year trip has ended with many a long mile behind. The Class held a one-way ticket, happily. Many recollections and many signs may be brought back but not the Class of 1937, no, that is undone — it is disbanded, we are on our own — we meet again in 1947. Until then many and many a happy patient to you, the Class.



## Who's Who in the Senior Class

Best All Around .....	Alfred Roy
Most Talented .....	John Russel
Most Intellectual .....	John Russel
Most Athletic .....	Preston Smith
Most Humorous .....	Freeman Rakusin
Best Disposition .....	Barney Levin
Latest to Class .....	Nathan Goldberg
Best Dresser .....	Paul Malamut
Quietest .....	Louis Pleckavich
Most Professional .....	John Russel
Class Beau Brummel .....	Leo Tailon
Most Particular .....	Sidney Lokitz
Most Sensitive .....	Frederick Obenauer
Most Ambitious .....	Alfred Roy
Class Sheik .....	Kendall Green
Best Theorist .....	Joseph Gaidis
Most Bashful .....	Alden Tuells
Most Helpful .....	John Di Napoli
Best All Around Sport .....	Howard Shuman
Most Musical .....	Howard Shuman
Most Courteous .....	John Russel

for the Class of 1937



PHYSIOLOGIC AND THEORETIC OPTICS LABORATORY



PRACTICAL OPTICS LABORATORY  
and  
OPHTHALMIC LENS GRINDING

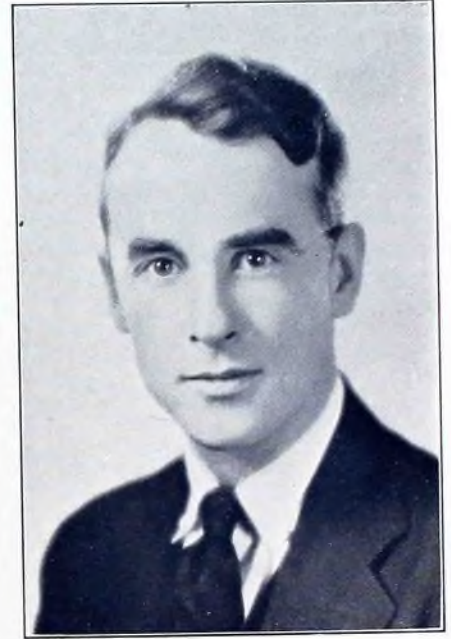


for the Class of 1937

## Class Officers 1938



VERONICA MEAGHER, *Secretary*



LEO GIBBONS, *President*

ALBERT WENTZELL  
*Sergeant-at-Arms*



MALCOLM HARRIS, *Vice-President*



ALEX FRIEDMAN, *Treasurer*



## History of the Class of 1938

MR. LEO N. GIBBONS  
President of the Junior Class  
M. S. O., Boston, Massachusetts  
Dear Leo,

Well, another year has rolled by and now we pause to call up in review the cardinal events of our first two years at good, old M. S. O.

I am reluctant to say so but in all fairness to you and myself I don't think I can write the class history. I can't think of a thing to say. This trying to look back to pick out the highlights is quite a job when they are all highlights. It would be somewhat redundant to sit down and tell everyone about the Class of '38 for the simple reason that those who are interested are already cognizant of these facts, and those who are not interested would not take the pains to read about them anyway.

It doesn't seem so very long ago that our class first saw the Fenway. I believe the date was Wednesday, September 18, 1935. Do you remember how they took us up to the "gym" and put us through all sorts of antics and had us all but tied in knots? They even obtained a sample of one of our coughs. A thing that will always stand out in my memory of that day was a feat of superhuman strength enacted by our own "Maury" Ossen, who punished the hand-grip machine to the count of 220 lbs. pressure with his left hand and with his right hand behind his back at that. "Lee" Stuart and "Don" Hurley were the extremes in stature with "Don" playing the Jeff role. Budilov was king of the handball courts and Parmett, the lord of the swimming pool. Of the number of men that registered twenty-two wore glasses, and at this date out of a

## for the Class of 1937

class of fifty-eight, thirty-four wear glasses. Was this due to eye consciousness or just plain studying?

Do you remember our first class elections in the Freshman B room? Chevalier had more fellows to yell for him than for anyone else so he was elected president — "Mal" Harris, vice-president; Miss Veronica Meagher, secretary; "Hap" Friedman, treasurer; and "Brud" Wentzell, exalted sergeant-at-arms.

We rode blissfully on with parts of a disarticulated skeleton in one hand and a log book in the other until the first exams stared us in the face. This brought us up trembling with much dread and trepidation. Hardened, embryonic Seniors that we are now, we can look back at such things with some degree of complacency (?).

Remember when we first got our ophthalmoscopes how we prodded and pried at every available eye, delving into the profound mysteries of the orbital contents? How trying those left-handed 'scope exams were in those early days — and how professionally do we handle them now with such finesse and deftness of manner (?).

The Freshman year was climaxed by our debut in anatomical dissection with the bull's eye as the innocent victim of our brutal butcherings. In those days it was not unusual to find part of a cornea or crystalline lens at quite some distance from its usual place of residence.

Our Junior year was the year when things started rolling along. The class was composed of fifty-six students and prospects looked good.

Many changes were instituted during our summer absence, but the one which appealed most favorably to us, particularly to those among us of esthetic temperament, was the removal of the old piano, or so-called "torture box". No longer could any pseudo Paderewski impose their constant clanging and claver-ing renditions of the immortal "Chopsticks" upon our enhardened middle ears. In a more serious vein, we proudly welcomed our newly enlarged clinic with its augmentation of instruments and facilities.

Also, we were much impressed with the announcement during our Junior year that commencing September, 1937, the regular curriculum would be extended over a four year period. This is ample indication of the decided progress being made in the field of academic optometry.

Now as we stand upon the threshold of our Senior year we can look back with some satisfaction and say that the past two years have been well spent. However, the trying days are yet to come, for the grim finger of qualification will be pointed in our collective direction.

Let us make our last year together one of fruitful labor and happy associations so that the year of '38 will stand out in our memory as one of the truly significant years of our lives.

Well, so long, and a happy summer until the fall brings us together again.

Yours very truly,

R. ROBERT ROFFMAN,

*Class Historian.*

## Who's Who in the Junior Class

Best All Around .....	Lee N. Gibbons
Most Popular .....	Lee N. Gibbons
Most Talented .....	R. Robert Roffman
Most Intellectual .....	R. Robert Roffman
Most Athletic .....	Alex Friedman
Most Humorous .....	Fernand Fortin
Best Disposition .....	Alfred D. Hanson
Latest to Class .....	Robert Parmett
Best Dresser .....	Charles MacNeil
Class Grind .....	Burton Askowith
Most Forward .....	Samuel Swartz
Best Excuse Giver .....	Samuel Swartz
Quietest .....	Taivo Tiihonen
Most Professional .....	R. Robert Roffman
Class Beau Brummel .....	Fernand Fortin
Class Baby .....	Kenneth Holt
Most Fastidious .....	Veronica Meagher
Most Sensitive .....	Robert Shannon
Most Ambitious .....	Mark Budilov
Best Theorist .....	Burton Askowith
Class Artist .....	Robert Alie
Most Bashful .....	Gordon Rand
Most Helpful .....	Mark Budilov
Best All Around Sport .....	Charles Donahue
Most Musical .....	Edward Cerruti
Most Reliable .....	Donald Horley
Most Courteous .....	Charles MacNeil
Most Witty .....	Albert Wentzell

for the Class of 1937

## Class Officers 1939



THOMAS STONEHOUSE, *President*



PORTER DEXTER, *Secretary*

ANTHONY SALERNO  
*Sergeant-at-Arms*



ARTHUR F. MARCH, Jr., *Vice-President*



FRED WAGNER, *Treasurer*



FRESHMAN A

## Freshman Class History

ARTHUR F. MARCH, JR.

SEPTEMBER 16, 1936 is a memorable date in the lives of a small group of approximately one hundred young men; a group representative of many walks of life and hailing from widely scattered points of this broad land; a group that numbered among its members followers of many creeds and religions; a group whose ideas and ideals on all subjects were perhaps fundamentally different; yet this group assembled together for the first time within the sheltering walls of the Massachusetts School of Optometry for the accomplishment of the single common purpose which every member had in his heart, the study of Optometry.

It is possible, even probable, that at that time there were members of this group whose realization of what Optometry meant to him was not perfectly complete, that there were members who had been persuaded by friends or relatives to follow this profession, it is perhaps possible that some entered with no other thought than worldly gain, but at this time, after the completion of the nine months of our lifetime of study, there should not be a single member who is not thoroughly and whole-heartedly interested, for itself alone, in a profession which can and should be placed on the highest plane of human endeavor, that is, *the pursuit of knowledge for the benefit of mankind.*

The history of a Freshman class in a professional school must of necessity be short and lacking in the accomplishment of which we expect our later careers to be full, but it is a fact that our degree of success in overcoming the obstacles,

## for the Class of 1937

and solving the problems of our school life will be proportional to our success in professional life.

In any group, whether the units be men, animals, insects or single cells, banded together for the accomplishment of a purpose, the key to success is *cooperation*. Cooperation is essential, and to the degree that the units cooperate, to that degree will the purpose be fulfilled, whether the objective be the building of the pyramids, foraging for food, construction of a beehive or anthill, or the functioning of the animal body.

Bearing this in mind let us each one individually analyze the short history of our accomplishment as a group of embryonic professionalists. Let us each one ask ourself if the degree of success of our group is commensurate with our ideals for our profession. If it is, then our success as a group and as individuals is assured and we need do nothing but follow the path upon which we have started. If it is not, then the method of rectification is plain and the path which we must follow is easy and straight and pleasant.

Monday, September 20, saw the real beginning of our life as students at the Massachusetts School of Optometry. After a few days the strangeness of unfamiliar faces and surroundings began to wear off and we settled down to conquer the formidable monsters which beset us on all sides, with Anatomy heading the list, and Mathematics following close behind with bared teeth and slaving jaws. That deceptive little animal, Practical Optics, kept pretty much in the background, not attracting a great deal of attention until along about mid-years, by which time he had grown considerably, and sneaking around back, administered



FRESHMAN B

some rather painful wounds from behind. But all in all the fight has been interesting and there is not one among us who will admit defeat — yet.

During the first month of school the upperclassmen held a smoker at the Ritz Plaza as a sort of get-together for the newly arrived Frosh. It was much enjoyed, even by the members who were somewhat uncomfortably initiated into the gentle art of pipe smoking. It was a benevolent gesture on the part of the Seniors and Juniors and a custom which the future classes will do well to follow.

The first mid-terms came in November and were duly conquered, even though the outcome was considered doubtful before the actual encounter.

Class elections also were held in November, practically eclipsing that other election, and after a rather stormy two-hour session, the following results were posted and approved:

*President* — THOMAS STONEHOUSE

*Vice-President* — ARTHUR F. MARCH, JR.

*Secretary* — PORTER DEXTER

*Treasurer* — FRED WAGNER

*Sergeant-at-Arms* — ANTHONY SALERNO

During the year two informal dances were held at the Ritz Plaza under the auspices of Dean Klein, to the great enjoyment of the patrons and patronesses, and to the glorification of Antonellis and his Astigmats.

A basketball team was inaugurated by Dr. Greene at the first of the term and has played through the year with varying degrees of success. (For the exact account of success, see Athletic section).

The important Freshman social function, a semi-formal dance, was held at the Fox and Hounds Club on Beacon Street. The affair was not patronized as well as it should have been, but in all other respects was a huge success.

With the exception of various fraternity activities, which were very numerous during a certain week, few other extra-curricular projects were undertaken by the class. At the time of this writing however, a trip is being planned to the Perkins Institute for the Blind, which will be replaced in future years by a visit to the American Optical Company plant at Southbrige, Massachusetts.

In closing we wish to extend our sincere thanks to our Instructors and to Dean Klein for their untiring efforts in bringing light to our minds, and in arming us for the battles which lie ahead.

We also wish to express to the Graduating Class our gratitude for the invaluable friendship and cooperative spirit which they have shown toward us throughout the year. They are leaving the school where they have spent long years of work and study, they are leaving scenes which will be forever associated in their minds with pleasant memories of comradeship in work and play, — but they are taking with them the knowledge that we are behind them, working for them, fighting for them, wishing them the best of luck in their chosen field.



Activities

## Student Council

UNDOUBTEDLY the primary requisite for any form of social life is some type of government. There could be no cooperation among units, no accomplishment of purpose, without the direction and regulation of some particular individual or group of individuals, who have at heart the desires which are common to every member of the group.

Unfortunately through the ages the word government has acquired a rather unpleasant sound in the ears of many. It is apt to suggest thoughts of the forcing of individuals into activity which may not be to their own ultimate good, which of course, is naturally distasteful. We use the word "naturally" here in its broadest sense, because Nature has endowed man with an overpowering instinct of self preservation, and consequently, of self benefit. A little thought upon this matter will show that if life as a whole is to continue it is absolutely necessary that the individual units of life must be imbued with this desire for self-preservation. Consequently any form of government in which there is a usurpation of power for personal gain, and to the detriment of the individual, is bound to be unpopular. This then is the reason for the development of democracy, in which the governors, theoretically, are merely the mouthpieces of the people they represent and are elected to their office for the sole purpose of giving tangible expression to the wishes of the individuals.

Perhaps the most perfect form of democratic government is the governing body of a scientific group. In an association of this kind every member has a definite idea as to the end to be accomplished, though he may not readily see the means to this end, and for this reason he delegates one of his associates who has the same end in view but who also has the ability to direct a course of action for the entire group in order that the end may be realized.

Such a group is our own Student Council. They have carried on admirably throughout the year in their execution of the work thrust upon them by their fellow students. It is true that not a great deal has been heard of this body during the year, but this, far from being detrimental, is said in praise of their work.

The Council has been capably directed in its work this year by a very prominent member of the Senior Class, Mr. John C. Russel, who acted as Chairman. The members of the group are:

DR. THEODORE F. KLEIN, *Adviser*  
JOHN C. RUSSEL, *Chairman*

ALFRED ROY  
LEO GIBBONS

GEORGE LEAVITT  
ELENORE LYNCH

THOMAS STONEHOUSE

The members of the Council who are graduating this year take with them the sincere gratitude of their fellow students for the work they have done.

ARTHUR F. MARCH, JR.

for the Class of 1937

## Pi Omicron Sigma



### PI OMICRON SIGMA

*Left to Right—Back Row:* F. Wagner, M. Lepie, R. Howland, B. Bunnell, W. Clark, P. Malamut, K. Greene, H. Chevalier, S. Lokitz, M. Swartz, W. Dragone, M. Braver, M. Green, J. Gaidis, E. Davis, S. Sheiman, A. Wentzell, W. Peterson, F. Rakusin, E. Berman, P. Dexter, H. Pyne, M. Berman, J. Weast

*Third Row:* H. General, R. Bolduc, D. Horley, A. Cohen, S. Swartz, K. Holt, L. Taillon, B. Bregman, H. Rosenthal, M. Schlosser, R. Leonard, A. Wiskalis, T. Stonehouse, M. Harris, E. Cerruti, T. Levandowski, P. Bouvier, G. Wild, L. Rabinovitz

*Second Row:* F. Hunt, M. Halpren, G. Carvin, J. Russel, H. Shepard, B. Levin, Dr. R. Green, A. Roy, J. Di Napoli, A. Tuells, P. Smith, J. Shack, J. Pickering, A. Davis

*Front Row:* N. Di Angelo, A. Sloane, H. Bessin, F. Ziegler, W. Ochs, D. Hodgkins, J. Hathaway, R. Noury, P. Bouchard, B. Grossman, R. Shannan, N. Hughes, A. March

ALFRED ROY  
*Chancellor*

BERNARD LEVIN  
*Vice-Chancellor*

JOHN DI NAPOLI  
*Guardian of the Exchequer*



Π Ο Σ

HAROLD SHEPARD  
*Scribe*

ALDEN TUELLS  
*Sergeant-at-Arms*

JOHN C. RUSSEL  
*Executive Committee*

## Fraternity History

THE first Fraternal activity was a meeting on September 2, which marked the commencement of tumult in the ranks, and much steaming in the minds of the officers. The big idea was promotion of Professionalism. Since the beginning of the year it is satisfying to note that the efforts toward this goal have not been futile, which is of great credit to the student body as well as to the Fraternity. Early in the fall the Fraternity changed its address, installing itself very comfortably in the new communal quarters. A complete Roster of all its members since its inception in 1913 was voted and the immense task of compiling is still going on at this writing. A mailing list of all the alumnus was arranged, and the Scribe is being kept busy communicating with all the members. A new Bulletin Board was installed facilitating the business of the Fraternity, as well as eliciting an amusing cartoon, "Now and Then" from some less practical brother. The large decorative Paddle (gift of Brother Robert Low) was installed in the School Hall over the Bulletin Board and has formed a rendezvous for much plot hatching.

The first Fraternity affair was a hilarious Poverty Party at Ye Lanterne Inne, a secluded spot out in the country. The reverberations have not yet died down. This affair was arranged at the first smoker of the year given at Boraschi's, an up-town sphagetti palace where anything goes.

On the heels of the opening affair followed a series of interesting lectures given by outstanding members of their respective fields. The first formal inter-class affair was arranged and other businesses such as a combination Sorority-Fraternity Dinner Dance were plotted and hatched. This was staged at the Brunswick and was a complete evening for the guests.

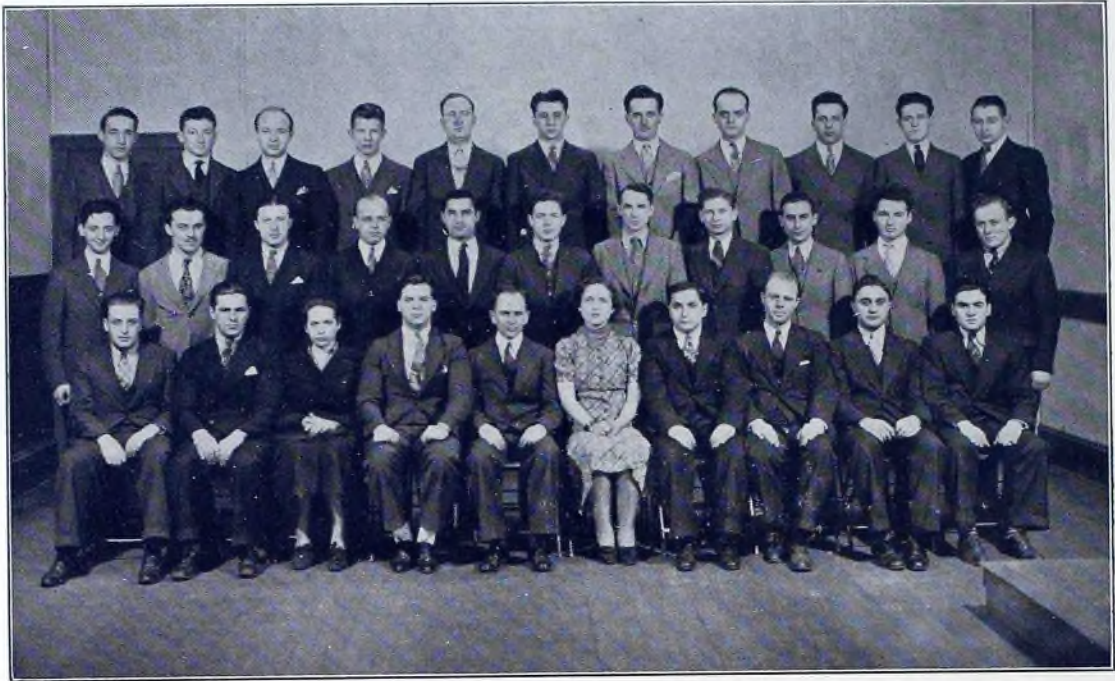
The succeeding meetings consisted for the most part of lectures and assemblies; some of them stormy, others short and snappy. The Honorary Membership Roll was increased by two members: Dr. Walter I. Brown and Dr. Laurance Folsom, both active in the Optometrical Stratosphere.

At this time the Initiation Committee banded together and was seen drawing up long lists, whispering in corners, throwing guarded glances and asking guarded questions. There was a *promise* in the air; the initiation was in the offing. It was a stormy morn when the long-awaited lists were posted and though the activities which followed, lasting over two weeks duration, may be already vague in the minds of the Brothers they are not likely ever to forget.

The Initiation was followed by many important assemblies, the business of which I am not permitted to divulge. However, the cloud passed and the sailing was clear again. The final Formal was held in the fanciest place in town and was marked by several incidents which made the affair all the more memorable. The final Banquet of the year wound up all Fraternal activity the *torch* being passed on to the Juniors, who it is hoped will be in splendid shape to carry on.

for the Class of 1937





OPTOMETRY CLUB

*Left to Right—Back Row:* P. Polomba, E. Cerruti, S. Lokitz, T. Tiinonen, F. Fortin, J. Gaidis, K. Green, A. Roy, E. Berman, J. Shack, S. Swartz  
*Second Row:* L. Rabinovitz, M. Budilov, H. Shuman, L. Plekavich, M. Perlow, B. Levin, L. Gibbons, B. Grossman, R. Roffman, D. Alpert, B. Saitz  
*Front Row:* M. Swartz, J. Pickering, V. Meagher, G. Carvin, *Vice-President*; G. Leavitt, *President*; P. Amici, *Secretary*; M. Halpren, *Treasurer*; J. Russel, J. Di Napoli, R. Parmett

## Optometry Club

IN 1928 a group of students of higher standing at Massachusetts School of Optometry formed an undergraduate society with the aim of studying the academic problems confronting optometry. The present Optometry Club is the offspring of this group of pioneers. The Optometry Club is now the honor society of the Massachusetts School of Optometry and only those students attaining the highest grades are admitted to membership.

The Optometry Club opened its 1936-37 season with a lecture by Dr. H. William Bencker on the "Social Aspects of Medicine". This was followed by a lecture in conjunction with the alumni association of the school upon "Contact Lenses, Their Manufacture and Application", by Mr. Leon Morrill.

Special mention should be given at this time to Drs. Gaidis, Levin, Roy, and Swartz for their research in the fields of orthoptics, and the very enlightening papers presented before the club. Such work represents the true purpose of the organization.

In the spring, as a prelude to the Convention of the New England Council

## for the Class of 1937

of Optometrists, Dr. Edmund J. Wilson, President of the State Society addressed the group on the history of organized Optometry and the relationship of the student to the various organizations. Dr. Wilson's address was the subject for much favorable comment.

As the senior members graduate and enter into the field of Optometry it is with utmost confidence that they hand down the leadership of the Optometry Club to the Class of 1938. May it always represent the finest in undergraduate Optometry and may it ever maintain its lofty standards and high ideals.

### ROSTER 1937 - 1938

#### OFFICERS

GEORGE D. LEAVITT, JR., *President*  
GEORGE CARVIN, *Vice-President*  
PEARL AMICI, *Secretary*  
MYER HALPREN, *Treasurer*

#### MEMBERS

##### 1937

Amici  
Berman  
Carvin  
Di Napoli  
Gaidis

Greene  
Halpren  
Leavitt  
Levin  
Lokitz

Perlow  
Pickering  
Plekavich  
Roy  
Russel

Swartz  
Shack  
Shuman

##### 1938

Alpert  
Askowith  
Budilov  
Cerruti  
Dexter  
Fortin

Gibbons  
Grossman  
Harris  
Horley  
Kinsley  
MacNeill

Meagher  
Palomba  
Parmett  
Rabinovitz  
Roffman  
Saitz

Swartz  
Tihonen  
Weathers

# Epsilon Omicron Sigma



ELINORE LYNCH, *President*



MARION DONOVAN, *Vice-President*



MADELYN DYER, *Secretary*



VERONICA MEAGHER, *Treasurer*

for the Class of 1937



PEARL AMICI



THERESA GUARINO



AMELIA RODD



RUTH MASSE



DORIS COURNOYER

## Epsilon Omicron Sigma

IT is usual that "history" instigates thoughts and visions of decades past, picturesque with the dreams of such magnificence as the great court of Cleopatra, or of groups of toga-clad figures meditating on balconies, recollections of inimitable statesmen, Alexanders, and Ceasars ..... This is history, intangible events and incomparable people teeming with romance and heroism.

How difficult it is to conceive, in fact, how preposterous it seems that in future time these hard and fast actualities known as *today* will be considered history tomorrow. But, 'tis true that these impregnable realisms mellow with Time, eventually, miraculously enough, to become transformed into idealisms. Wherefore, may we with no qualms write a history of our Sorority which boasts of two full years of existence.

However, since that is the particular assignment, all available resourcefulness must be summoned. We know that, theoretically "history is a tale of events and deeds with a philosophical explanation of their causes"—all of which sounds much too complex for such inefficients as we. Therefore we had best call this a story of our beginning, antecedent to the history which may be chronicled in future times since, after all, a resultant history is dependent upon the strength of its beginning. This job of history-writing then, praying that there will be such, shall consequently be left to the successors. Whether our supplications shall be received graciously or otherwise you shall be the judge.

It is difficult to believe that two years have passed since Dr. Svendson, enthusiastically huddled us together, "the finest girls ever" and urged us to form a Sorority. Such anticipations as were aroused in our minds. Visions of glamorous affairs, lectures, debates and the sizable responsibilities that must be shouldered by all organizations left us slightly apprehensive. Typical visions of impetuous enthusiasts. Time passes rapidly, studies mount incessantly. The enthusiasts become assuaged with more practicability. With President Pearl working valiently in her new role, we focused our attention on organization, succeeding in forming the Constitution we concentrated on realizing our prime purpose—"to propagate amiability and to instigate scholastic ambitions". With frequent intimate socials, and one lecture starting us well in the realization of our ultimate, our first year closed all too soon.

What changes, what surprises greeted us when our work began again this year under the steerage of Eleanor. The irrelevant enthusiasm had passed the way of all superfluity. The first important change affecting our organization was the resignation of Dr. Svendson. Full well realizing our competence, she silently withdrew from the active position of Advisor to become an interested spectator with ready and willing hand. Equally important to us at this time was the new material available; new prospects and with them anticipations of our first Initiation which was to prove the greater part of the year's activities.

Most impressive was the first official ceremony of the Sorority on the eve

## for the Class of 1937

of All Saints. This consisted of the acceptance of nominees as pledges. It was not so much the elaborateness of the affair that was impressive, but rather the significance that by this act mortar was being added to our structure strengthening it against the ravages of Time. Then came the problem of a proper and efficient initiation. Realizing our situation to be one of great limitations we were compelled to organize all our dormant ingenuity, with this and the cooperation of the faculty and student body, eggs were autographed with no known disasters, lunches eaten and enjoyed and a few other apparently non-sensical feats accomplished.

Thus, this initiation though not very extensive nor intense, subtly informed the neophytes that they were not to be masters of all they surveyed. It would be most fitting at this point to express our heretofore unmentioned thanks to Paul for his generous gesture of reciprocation for the small favor received. (Think nothing of it Paul, the pleasure was all hers.)

Chronologically, the culmination of events and efforts was the unique and inspiring candle-light service, choosing as sanctuary the Senior Room; additional atmosphere being given by a dismal downpour of rain. With this service the three pledges — Doris Cournoyer, Ruth Masse and Amelia Rodd. actually overawed, were ushered with solemn finality beyond the portals of our sacred grotto.

With the hustle and bustle of initiation over, and the new members adjusted to the surroundings, time was available for the enjoyment and pursuit of pleasure. Before officially closing the business of the year, we succeeded in arranging a seal which not only is attractive in appearance, but which also adequately and cleverly represents the principles of our Sorority and Profession. Most of the credit for designing falls to Marion Donovan. The year now closes — culminated socially with an elaborate tea-dance, and, in a business light, by an attractive tentative schedule for the ensuing year.



BASKET BALL TEAM

*Left to Right—Back Row: T. Stonehouse, M. Ossen, Ass't Manager; M. Rosen, Scorer; Dr. R. Green, Faculty Adviser; B. Levin, Manager and Coach; M. Braver*  
*Front Row: H. Czelusniak, H. Rosenthal, M. Green, F. Wagner, M. Eisenstadt*

## Sports

LOOKING back upon our recreational activities of the past year, we are confronted by the fact that our athletic program has been limited to a great extent by the time required for our professional studies. However, the spotlight for the year has been occupied in the main by our aggressive basketball quintet, which has shown itself to be worthy opposition to the circle of competition in which it has seen fit to enter.

The team achieved two well fought triumphs over the representatives of the Massachusetts School of Art, and suffered an equal number of setbacks at the hands of the aggressive hoopsters of the Roxbury Club. A failure to tally the necessary number of points in the closing period also resulted in a defeat of the team by the Oxford College five, after a narrow margin of points spelling the difference between victory and defeat had been maintained throughout the earlier periods of the game.

The outstanding performer of the season was our capable captain "Mort" Green, who headed the scoring column with a five game total of forty points. A stellar game at forward was also displayed by Fred Wagner, who attained second position on the scoring list with a five game total of thirty-one points.

Capable management on the part of Barney Levin kept the squad well organized and equipped.

for the Class of 1937



MISS DOROTHY LOWELL, *Librarian*



## THAT MANKIND MAY

To you, Commencement brings an enviable opportunity to serve mankind. Eligible for the Profession of Optometry by virtue of your education, training and zeal—to you is now entrusted the responsibility of ministering to the visual needs of your fellowmen. Greater opportunity for worth-while service comes to few men or women. Our very best wishes for a successful and happy career go with you.

## A M E R I C A N



## HAVE BETTER VISION

For more than a century American Optical Company has contributed to optical progress through constant research, resulting in ever higher standards of accuracy and quality. To you and your Profession we pledge continued application of our resources for investigation and research that we may better serve you and that you, through the progress of science, may better serve your patients.

O P T I C A L *Company*

## *To the Members of the Class of '37*

**T**O each and every one of you — Colonial Optical Company extends sincere wishes for complete success in the responsibilities you are about to accept.

Yours is an important work — and one of inestimable value to mankind.

May you accept its responsibilities and in doing so, achieve that success which comes only to those who, with sincerity and appreciation, strive toward the fulfillment of the obligations of the Optometric Profession.

**A**S time goes on — thousands will turn to you for guidance and advice regarding corrective measures for that most important human factor — eyesight.

Those things that you have learned and absorbed during your scholastic experience are now yours to use. May your future accomplishments, based on the foundation of your recent studies, bring you successful attainment in the fullest measure.

## Colonial Optical Company

AUBURN  
ALBANY  
BINGHAMTON  
BROOKLYN  
BOSTON  
BUFFALO  
BURLINGTON

HARTFORD  
JAMESTOWN  
LYNN  
NEW YORK  
NEWARK  
NEW HAVEN  
PROVIDENCE

PORTLAND  
ROCHESTER  
SPRINGFIELD  
SYRACUSE  
TRENTON  
UTICA  
WORCESTER

# Professionalism

vs.

# Commercialism

Dividing Line



THIS YEAR, ESPECIALLY, has been marked by an entrance into the optical field of large commercial organizations and others with varied interests. These invaders, through their commercialism of a long honored profession, tend to retard the high aims of optometry.

It is hoped that the ethical standards of professional optometry may be preserved. Just as the public, in seeking medical services, depends for advice upon recognized members of the medical profession so should the public prefer to patronize recognized optometrists and opticians—men whose very lives are dedicated to the highest ideals of service.

Through the professional elaboration of optometric standards and ideals, we sincerely trust that the general public may be led to distinguish the line of demarcation between commercial and professional practices—to accept only such services as are offered by ethical practitioners of professional optometry.

*In seeking conservation of vision may the public be made well aware of the dividing line between professionalism and commercialism.*

## GEM OPTICAL COMPANY

333 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

*"THE HOUSE WITHOUT A RETAIL STORE"*





## *"To Greater Vision ..."*

YEAR after year men of science have striven to perfect examination of the eye, that greater precision in diagnosis might be attained. And, throughout those same years, has proceeded the parallel search for lenses which would yield in daily use the precision achieved by professional examination. Without precision in diagnosis the prescription would be incorrect; lacking precise interpretation of the prescription, the lenses would fall short of their purpose.

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