Large Party Enjoy Subterranean Wonders—Star-chamber Beautiful

The annual mammoth Cave party of Vanderbilt students left at eight o'clock last Friday morning for their usual spring holiday jaunt. As is the custom a large and beautiful bevy of Boscobel belles helped to make up the party. All report a very excellent time from every standpoint educational as well as vocational, etc.

This trip to Mammoth Cave is an annual affair, having been instituted many years ago. It is indeed a splendid week-end outing, which no student who comes to Vanderbilt can afford to miss. For Mammoth Cave is one of the greatest sights in the world, although we are prone to consider it a trivial wonder, always looking for something afar off; for 'tis said that "distance lends enchantment."

The party numbered about four-score souls and ten. They left Glasgow, Ky., on the little Mammoth Cave special for the cave and arrived there about noon tide. After luncheon and a rest they took the first trip and beheld wonders which will never be wiped from their memories, any one of which fully repaid the trip.

After all the afternoon in the cave varying from one to three hundred feet under the earth they returned to the glorious light of day or night as it happened to be in time for dinner, which proved no sham affair and which was disdosed of in no sham manner.

Then came the annual Mammoth Cave ball on the hotel's messaïne ball room floor. Music was fine and dancing was the order of the day and was highly enjoyed.

After a short night's sleep the party arose ready for the far-famed second day's trip.

Many pleasant views and awesome wonders fell to the lot of the party. It would be impossible even to name all these wonders, not even mentioning their description.

All took much patriotic pleasure in baring their heads to the Vanderbilt monument in the cave, and singing college songs and listening to the weird and never-dying reverberations throughout the darkened and gloomy chambers of that underworld.

Many brought away the quotation on the Vanderbilt memorial. A quotation from Carlyle: "From the lowest depths there is a path that leads to the loftiest heights."

The Mammoth Cave dinkie sped the party back to Glasgow at four o'clock in time for the L. & N. train, which (Continued on 2nd page.)
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arrived in Nashville at 9 o’clock.

Some of those in the party were:

Miss Lamar Ryals, Miss Sevier and
several other co-eds, Mr. Robert G.
Heard, and “Frog” Metzger. Many
Dental and Medical students were in
the party. About forty Boscobelites
were also a part and parcel of the
vacationers.