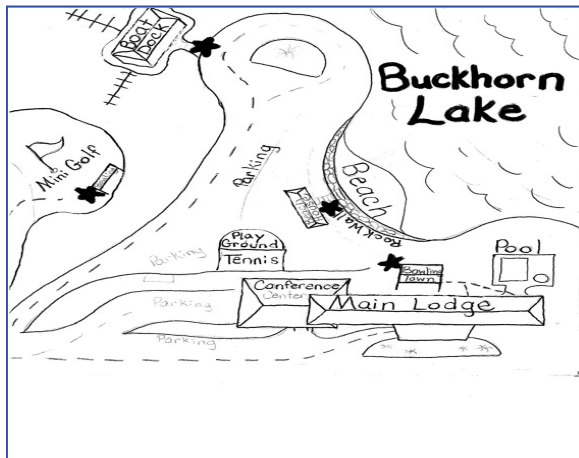


More Fun at the Park

Buckhorn State Resort Park offers a variety of activities, through the summer, most of which are children-friendly. Some of these include arts and crafts, nature walks, coal mining simulations, water games, and ball activities. We try to include the whole family in the evening with such activities as bat walks and owl prowls. Folk dancing, bingo and a campfire are usually scheduled on Saturdays.

Pontoon boat rides are offered at 4:30 P.M. Monday-Friday, weather permitting and boat availability. The public is welcome, but advance reservations are necessary. Feel free to call the park for times of activities and reservations for the boat ride.



Map of
the Home
Sweet
Home
Quest

In Perry County, drive to Bert Combs Mountain Parkway exit 43 on I64 East to exit 44 (Rt. 15) to Jackson. 20 miles out of Jackson, turn right at caution light (Rt. 28). Through Chavies community, up hills and down, turn left at bottom of hill (Rt. 1833). Follow signs to Buckhorn Lake State Resort Park Lodge. The Quest begins at the lodge.



Kentucky Questing sites can be found across the Commonwealth. Go to <http://eeinkentucky.org> to find one near you.

Home Sweet Home Quest

At Buckhorn Lake State
Resort Park

Come try this Quest in one of Kentucky's most secluded state parks in the beautiful mountains of East Kentucky

Approximate time for Quest: 45 minutes

Type of trail: paved and grass

Difficulty level: moderate

Type of Quest: nature/historical/both)

Approximate length of quest: 1 1/2



Check in, it's the first thing
you do,
Then go to the windows that
overlook the big blue.

Turn left to the room where
things are so small,
Of a community made by Ance
Junior apples.

Of a town of strikes and
spares caused by no gutter
balls,
That was in the lows and highs
of where we are today.

Today here you may hear a
call to a school of the past,
Right where you sit here today
and try to relax.

Where guys would bid on a
decorated box,
To get a dance square with a
real fox.

Leave the world of things so
small,
To the grass where you can
jump and not take a fall.

To commemorate a town of the
past,
That is colored white with black
legs and made to last.

An asphalt path to the sand
Each week they would band,
To play ball soft on this land.

You see when the lake is low-
ered by 20 feet,
In winter cold it can be your
seat.

To make grits and bread from a
stone round and round,
It's found on the barrier on the
beach that is so sound.

To where the boats are docked
You are going from this beach,
Here was John Deaton's orchard
of pumpkins that could not be
made into jack-o-lanterns or
peach.
Where students would taste
What their hands would reach

Across the Marina
To golf mini you should find,
Once buried bodies of people
so kind.

Look to the back for a me-
morial plaque,
Where they are now you
could reach by horseback.

For now your quest is com-
plete,
Go back to the lodge for a
nice seat.

