

Northern Kentucky Views Presents:

Beautiful Beechwood

By

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Maysville
BEAUTIFUL BEECHWOOD

A few years ago some of enterprising citizens opened up a park in close proximity to our city. Very few persons had any knowledge of such a place until it was advertized in our local papers, it certainly was a surprize to us who knew nothing of it, until our curiosity induced us to investigate it.

It is in the extreme eastern part of the city, between Second Street and the river. At the left of the entrance gate is a building, which is used for lunches, soft drinks and such things, and for picnics. A little farther on is a small theater, where plays and dances are held. Along the way are flower beds in bloom, and benches for resting.

But the real beauty of the park is almost indescribable, the natural amphitheater, down in a valley surrounded by beautiful and enormous trees. The name, Beechwood, is not a misnomer; there are hundreds of magnificent beech trees, besides many other varieties, such as maple, mulberry, wild cherry, elms, sycamore, and locusts in grooves that almost rival the Japanese cherries of Washington D. C.; when in bloom the odor fills the whole place.

There are two little streams flowing through the park, with foot bridges. One on the far side of the amphitheater leads to a high hill, wide and level, where chautauqs and picnics are held. The second one leads to the river through a beautiful meadow. There is a bath house fitted up with everything necessary. The bathing beach is quite wonderful and beautiful, with trees and shrubbery down to the river's edge. The streams have willows growing on the banks.

It is an ideal spot, all perfectly natural. The hand of man has done nothing to add to its beauty, nor could it do so. The hand of the Giver of all good has done the work.

Dr. Basil Duke Chapter

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