

HUNT for the LOST TREASURE of WEST GEORGIA

Friday, September 5, 2025. Follow these clues to get to the treasure in West Georgia! Clues lead to places and relics visible from the road and in public spaces. Please be considerate and careful as you travel and explore these destinations. Hunters can solve without travel to the sites. HINT: Start at the center of it all; then Head South! For questions and help: morelandadventure.com and Facebook: morelandculturalartsalliance. HUNT for the LOST TREASURE of COWETA is sponsored by the Moreland Cultural Arts Alliance, Inc. a 501(c)(3) non-profit organization whose mission is to protect, foster, and promote the cultural arts and heritage of the Moreland community and to celebrate the writing of Erskine Caldwell and Lewis Grizzard.

Hear Ye, Hear Ye! Respect is required for me! Everyone looks to me for life's most important occasions. Some visits with me are happy, and others are sad. I tower over all of my peers, and I can be seen near and far. Though I am a century old, I look great now, since I go a make-over! What is my name?

ANSWER

I stand tall and proud, a silent witness to past ways. I am a partner to fuel others' progress. I am sturdy, though no longer in use. I am always ready to unload, even though I've been 'side tracked.' If you stop by to see me, watch out for the whistle and don't 'track' any soot! What am I?

ANSWER

8. Even though I am brand new, with the cover off, I salute my old friend and tell his story! Others learn from my silent tales. 'Hard pressed,' I can tell just so much! I am tall and sturdy. I surely can't "bend over in the garden granny!" Who am I?

ANSWER

In my youth, people flocked to me! I was stylish and the 'toast of the town!'

Like many of my kind, my fans drifted away, I was very crest fallen. After several generations, my new friends have given me a face lift; I 'look like a queen; I look so regal!' My fans have come back, and I've rolled out the red carpet for them! Can you name me?

ANSWER

I am the beautiful, majestic center of all around me! My namesake appears to salute me from high without 'falling.' Beloved by all who pass my way, I am often photographed. Small groups and crowds gather around me to enjoy all I offer. Being old, many say I am square, but really, I am with it and quiet hip! Who am I?

ANSWER

Bonus I am a lone reminder of my compassionate friends. They were a group of seven. Though they 'lived' a short time, they gave renewed life to thousands of others. They treated friend and foe alike. They were universally compassionate and 'caring.' Now I keep their memory alive; that is my mission. Though I am in the center of it all, few know where I am. Who am I?

ANSWER