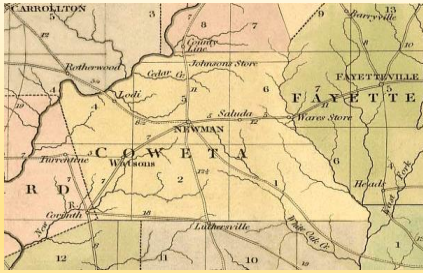


HUNTER(S) OR GROUP NAME
LEADER/ CONTACT NAME
CONTACT EMAIL and PHONE



HUNT for the LOST TREASURE of COWETA

Friday, September 13, 2024 Follow these clues to get to the treasure in Coweta County! 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. Happy Hunting! 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.

16. At first glance, you may think I am in a "state for lovers." I do welcome many kinds of visitors. A long time ago, I made sure they got a good meal and plenty of comfort and rest. I was so well respected I was called a 'golden star.' Now my visitors spend time with me for many different reasons. Who am I?

ANSWER

17. Some will say I am pretty, but old fashioned and out of date. Originally, I was considered a very important stop in my town. All sorts would slow down to see me. I wear 'gingerbread trim' and 'colored glasses.' I am so pretty, 'you will just stop in your tracks!' What am I?

ANSWER

18. Once a proud and prosperous home for many, I have seen challenges in recent years. On my side of the tracks, the very prosperous once enjoyed their 'separate' lives. Though beautiful in days gone by, now I show signs of great wear. Though my edges are not actually marked, some say there is a line around them. What am I?

ANSWER

19. We shine and shimmer like the 'stars'! We are small and keep our distance from one another. Watch your step; you don't want to miss us! We remind you of some of your favorite entertaining times. Who are we?

ANSWER

20. Once I stood proud, a place that was packed to the roof with materials of great value! Now I stand a crumbling relic of my former self. Many still see beauty in my remains. Some even make scenes around me, even those walking from the dead! What am I?

ANSWER

Bonus I have seen many patients in my day! Now vacant and a reminder of days gone by, I sit between the old post office and general store. My doctor was a war veteran who practiced medicine without one of limbs. He was beloved by his community! In more recent times, I have seen many visitors, some even putting a 'new spin' on me! What am I?

ANSWER