



DOWNTOWN BELLEFONTAINE

PUMPKIN BARREL SCAVENGER HUNT

Explore Downtown Bellefontaine this Halloween season and discover the spooky Jack-o'-lantern pumpkin barrels! Each one has a unique name and story. Can you decipher these riddles and figure out which ones they're talking about? Your mission is to visit each barrel, read its name and story, and determine which riddle is talking about it!

Can you match all the riddles with their rightful pumpkin barrel?



PRIZES!

Turn in your completed scavenger hunt sheet to be entered into the raffle. One entry per person.

GRAND PRIZE!

One lucky winner will receive a \$50 GIFT CARD to Six Hundred Downtown, Bellefontaine's award-winning pizzeria!

Complete the sheet and return to the drop box in the front or back of the Main Street Marketplace at 130 South Main Street for your chance to win. Contest runs through October 31, 2025.





FIND THEM ALL

HAUNTED HOCH

GRAINY GHOUL

CASK-O'-LANTERN CARL

THE BARREL BEAST

CREEPY COOPER

BARLEY BONES

PUMPKIN PATCH PETE

OLD OAK OMEN

BARREL O' BONES

MOONSHINE MIKE

HALLOWEIRD HANK

THE WHISPERING BARREL

WHISKEY WISP

JACK OF SPIRITS

WICKED WHISKEY WILLOW

1. I wandered too far through fields of gold, Now my spirit's trapped where stories are told.

2. Lightning struck and changed my fate, Now pumpkin and man are one in state.

3. With a glow that tempts and paths that twist, Follow me and you may be missed.

4. A trickster's grin, a shadow fast, I dodge the law but never last.

5. Once a craftsman with hands so deft, Now in his finest work he's left.

6. One sip, they say, could wake the dead, My ghost still guards what once was red.

7. I stole the harvest, paid the price, Now I glow in grainy vice.

8. I played the odds and lost it all, Now my face shines every fall.

9. From pirate's rum to prison cell, Within this cask my spirit fell.

10. A mind bizarre, a brewer's hand, I vanished deep in what I planned.

11. A witch with bottles, sly and keen, Her ghost still stirs the haunting scene.

12. Eyes that gleam and fangs that show, Inside I wait with hunger's glow.

13. I murmur secrets, old and true, The past still speaks when winds come through.

14. An omen carved in ancient wood, I bring bad luck as only I could.

15. A candle's glow, a craftsman's gaze, My haunted eyes will set ablaze.

Name: _____ **Phone:** _____ **Email:** _____