

2026 Medallion Clues

53rd Anniversary

Clue #1

Where a lone pioneer set a blade to the wheel,
And traded the wilderness for steam and for steel.
A vein of cold iron sliced through the old plot,
To carry the harvest from this quiet spot.
The name of the master is stamped on the zone,
Where the first seeds of industry silently grown.

Clue #2

The tall canopy cleared as the industry shifted,
To a low-lying vine that the water-gates lifted.
An alchemy turned all the green into red,
As millions of tart little spheres went to bed.
But do not get bogged in the mud or the peat;
The prize is on dry land, awaiting your feet.

Clue #3

When autumn arrives, a great multitude wakes,
Nearly two hundred thousand arrive for what the vine makes.
But step from the noise of the carnival crowd,
Where the clamor of trading is heavy and loud.
Seek out a corner where labor was king,
And the anvil of progress once started to ring.

Clue #4

When three decades past had just started their clock,
A new master came to this piece of the block.
With a torch in his hand and a visor pulled low,
He tamed the raw steel in the furnace's glow.
A name built on iron, on weld, and on frame—
He left us a shop, though we don't speak his name.