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# Merri Mysteries

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Party games for 8 to 100 guests

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*presents...*

## “The Murder Of The Great Chef”

Meet and mingle version  
for 17 to 30 guests

*by Stephanie Chambers*

Second edition

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See the host’s guide for further details on the copyright requirements for this kit.

## The Suspects

It's 1948. Tonight we have gathered together to honor the Great Chef Alan Davies of the Culinary Institute of America receiving the highest award in the culinary world – The Edmond's World Class Culinary Award. Unfortunately we have just received news that he was murdered this afternoon. Some of the people who are gathered have been invited, the others have forced their way in.

**Mary Homebud** (*long-term fiancée*) I grew up in Cedar Rapids in Iowa. I worked at weekends at one of my parent's shoe shops. They own a chain of stores around America. I enrolled in secretarial school in New York. I promised my parents that I would still go to church and be a good girl. They didn't want the big city to corrupt me so they arranged for me to stay at my aunts. I met Alan. He was very handsome and rather suave and he'd trained in France for 6 months. He adopted the chicness of the French and used to say "Excuse moi garçon" when we were at a restaurant. When Alan asked me out, I was amazed. I felt like such a country girl compared to him. But he said he liked my naiveté – whatever that meant!!! Unfortunately, after we were engaged, he didn't bother to take me out to restaurants any more. *Dress suggestions:* Dainty clothes with touches of lace. Nothing revealing at all. Smell of muffins (carry a few hot ones).

**General Sid Davies** (*brother*) Alan and I were always fighting as boys. He was older than me. He used to steal my toast and squeeze my mashed potato through his fingers. And if I told on him, he would punch me later on. He was mother's pretty little pet. He spent a lot of time with her in the kitchen. I suppose that's where he got interested in cooking. One of his little rackets was stealing from our dad's coin collection. He used the money he stole to advertise his little business selling the cakes he made. When we were teenagers, whenever I met a pretty girl, he would always tell her I had incurable cold sores – a total lie. Because of the money from his cake business, he'd buy girls flowers and malted milks, so they fell for him. *Dress suggestions:* A coat & tie – both adorned with war medals. Carry a pipe.

**Paula Tortula** (*second fiancée*) I grew up in New York. I had a lot of brothers and sisters, so we didn't have much money to go around. My mother was always singing to herself as she did the laundry. At night time, the whole family gathered around the piano and my brother played and we all sang along. When I was 8, my mother entered me in a singing competition and I won. I was so thrilled. My mother used the money I won to pay for me to have singing lessons. When I was 18, I won another competition and one of the big name music scouts came back stage and asked me if I'd like to sing in a jazz band. He said I'd be the next Billie Holiday. It was my dreams come true to be able to sing for a living. *Dress suggestions:* A glittering outfit – sequins or glitter – dazzling and glamorous. Add high heels. © copyright Acture Pty Ltd 2004 **Page 1 of 4**

**Yves Larousse** (*French chef*) I grew up in Paris. My father was a distributor of foodstuffs. As an only child, I spent a lot of time with my mother. She loved to cook. I knew I'd be a brilliant chef because I made honeycomb set at the age of 4. See – even my intuition was excellent! By the age of 10, I was making soufflés and other extravagant dishes. I invented my own recipes like Spatch-cock and Spinach Swirl and Camembert Cream Croissants. I wrote them all down in a special book. I knew I wanted to be a chef, so I mastered the skills even before I went to culinary school. Even though I loved Paris, I knew I'd have to go overseas to obtain real fame and fortune. *Dress suggestions:* A beret, neck scarf & chef's check trousers. White shirt. Carry a cook notebook with your name written on the cover.

**Helena Flan** (*Institute administrator*) My parents moved all over the US, because my father was a traveling salesman. My dad was always selling the latest fad – here, there and everywhere. You know things like hula hoops, yo-yos and pogo sticks. I always liked to keep myself trim and fit (I still do) so I spent a lot of time with my dad's exercise equipment. My dad was a classic salesman visiting every town. Mom didn't seem to mind him being away a lot. My parents are very happen together. I think I inherited my Dad's cheeky smile. Someday I want to settle down, but I'm only young and I haven't met my honey bun yet. *Dress suggestions:* Pretty, tight-fitting dress. Definitely heels and plenty of make up. Fishnet stockings. Padded bra.

**David Wurst** (*apprentice chef*) I was born in Germany, but my parents emigrated to America. They run a deli and I loved working there, because I love food. I used to experiment with all the leftover scraps of food. You know – the bits of meats, slices of liverwurst and bits of cheeses. I'd cook them up into some pretty strange combinations like liverwurst and cabbage pie and frankfurt and cheese flan. But with practice, my combinations got better and better. I worked very hard at school and my grades were good enough for me to receive a Culinary Institute of America scholarship. During my 1st year at the Institute, I did very well. I topped the class in fact. During my 3rd year, the Great Chef died and Alan Davies became the new Great Chef. For me, that was a real turn for the wurst. *Dress suggestions:* Chef's check trousers & a white puffy hat & white shirt. Add stains. Carry a rolling pin.

**Cath Scarlet** (*bag lady*) My mother was a dancer at a nightclub over on the East Side of New York. We were poor. When I was growing up, mom used to let me play dress-ups and put on her make-up. When I turned 16, mom was getting a bit old and she'd done her back doing the Can-Can. So she had no choice but to send me to work as a dancer. I was always topling over in my stilettos at first like a newborn giraffe, but I got used to them. During the war I got lots of tips entertaining the troops. But it didn't last. Just like my mother, I did my back but this time doing the © copyright Acture Pty Ltd 2004 **Page 2 of 4**

jitterbug. Then a few bad things happened and I ended up as a bag lady.  
*Dress suggestions:* Bring the bag or trolley which contains all your possessions. Wear a rag torn outfit & a dirty face. Add an odor of the sewer (but don't over do it).

**Joe "Slasher" Tessarario** (*gangster*) I grew up in Detroit. My dad was always in and out of the clink. He didn't know how to arrange things properly. My mom wanted me to be a good Catholic boy. I loved my mom, so I just didn't tell her my plans for raising capital. The real money, I discovered, you could make from investing your money – loaning it to people. If they used the money to make more money, we both got rich. Sure I charged a lot of interest, why do you think they call us loan-sharks, but I lent to people the banks considered risky. If they couldn't repay, you told them you'd stand them in something sticky and heavy and I'm not talking about toffee. Generally they wised up. Soon I had a strong network of people who owed me favors. My troops. *Dress suggestions:* Clinging nylon shirt, gold chains, black leather coat or else double-breasted jacket or suit (very swish). A hat. A few knives through your belt (blunt ones).

**Katie Pitman** (*Chef's secretary*) I grew up in Washington DC. My father was an accountant. As the eldest girl of a family of 7, I had a lot of responsibility in the family. At school, I was good at my studies and I was the school captain. I don't smoke but I admit I chew too much gum. At secretarial school, I topped my class. I was able to type a hundred words a minute. I still can. My ancestors invented shorthand. Maybe that's why I was so good at it. I met my wonderful husband William when I was 22. He went to the war and joined the ground troops in Germany. Fortunately he survived. He is an engineer. After the war, his work took him to New York, so we moved here. I love it here because I can buy the swish-type of clothes that you just can't get in DC. *Dress suggestions:* Business dress, nothing revealing, just smart and stylish. Low heels. Just a touch of makeup. Carry a work diary. Look capable.

**George Creuset** (*pot-washer*) I was an only child. My mother died having me. My father raised me with his sister's help. We were as poor as caged hamsters, but my dad still knew how to have a good time. He could really make his mouth organ sing. I think dad's attitude to life has rubbed off on me. I'm always whistling while I wash my pots. And I love singing. I wish I could sing like Paula. I've been washing pots at the Institute for 5 years. I didn't go to the war because I have flat feet. I don't want to be a pot-washer forever. I've got plans. Big plans. I dabble in electronics and I've invented a machine which will wash pots. I call it Creuset's Cleaning Contraption – well that's the working title – it's actually a 'dishwasher' without arms or legs. I haven't married yet. I want to wait until I stopped being a pot-washer and have launched my invention. *Dress suggestions:* Poor check flannel shirt, old, but clean. Carry a pot and a scrubbing brush. Whistle a merry tune. © copyright Acture Pty Ltd 2004 **Page 3 of 4**

**Mrs Dulcie Dickens** (*widow of the previous Great Chef*) I grew up in Boston. My parents were extremely wealthy. I was sent to finishing school in Paris. While I was in Paris, I met Arnold. He was there studying to be a chef. We fell madly in love – oh how I remember those nights under the Eiffel Tower. Of course my parents were horrified to hear I'd fallen for a chef. But Arnold and I were very determined. We eloped at the end of our studies. For a long time, my parents refused to meet Arnold, but after our first child Jimmy was born, they were dying to see their grandchild. I told them they could only see him if they came to our house and met Arnold. After my parents met Arnold, they could see why I'd married him. He was such a dignified man and so caring about other people. Now I am a patron of the Institute. *Dress suggestions:* Hair touched up with talc to make it look gray, powdered make-up, dignified dress, a few jewels but nothing gaudy.

**Fred Cleaver** (*butcher*) I was born in New York. I'd always loved all those gory war stories and the sight of blood had never worried me, so I decided to be a butcher. Meat has always been my favorite food – feed the boy beef and make a butcher of him I suppose. Vegetables are a waste of time except for French-Fries. They go well with steak. After my apprenticeship I worked in a few butcher shops then I went and did my time at the war, WW1 that is. I was in the navy. When I got back from the war an old bachelor uncle of mine died and left me some money, so I set up my own shop. My shop was near the Institute and pretty soon I had them as a customer. My prices are competitive and my parsley and pork sausages are the best in town. I met Martha after I'd got the shop. She's a great wife and our kids are good kids. *Dress suggestions:* An apron with a few tomato sauce (ketchup) stains (pretend they are blood). Carry a large (blunt) knife.

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## Authorities (optional)

**Mrs Jones** – I have gained quite a reputation for solving mysteries and murders. As the Police appear to be corrupt (due to Joe’s influence), the Institute has asked me to do a bit of snooping for them. *Dress suggestions:* Dress in your good “Church” clothes. Don’t forget your white gloves and your hat and shoulder pads. Maybe bring some opera glasses so you can keep a close eye on everyone. You may also like to bring your knitting.

**Detective Ronald Padget** – I am a police officer. I love solving puzzles. That’s why I became a police officer. I’m also great at cryptic crosswords. *Dress suggestions:* Wear a mock American police uniform. Carry a notepad and pencil.

**Dr Arthur Haliwell** – I am a medical doctor. I have been the doctor for the Davies family for many years. I believe you can never have too many tests. I am a bit of a hypochondriac I suppose. *Dress suggestions:* Carry a black bag and any medical items you can obtain (eg thermometer).

**Tom Dryden** – I am Alan Davies’ lawyer. I am very conservative and very well-respected in my profession. I have been his lawyer for many years. *Dress suggestions:* Wear a suit and look very serious.

**Vivienne Clematis** – I am a nurse. I often assist Dr Haliwell. *Dress suggestions:* Wear a uniform. Carry a medical item such as a thermometer.

**Myrtle Townsend** – I am a newspaper journalist. I am very ruthless and pushy. I’m also always hassling the police for tip-offs. *Dress suggestions:* Business clothes. Carry a notepad and pen.

**Bonnie Branwen** – I am a radio journalist. I’m an extrovert and very friendly. I like to play the game fairly and I get my information through my many friends. *Dress suggestions:* Business clothes. Carry a notepad and pen.

## Witnesses (optional)

**Otto Davies** (*nephew*) I’m a good “All American” boy. I’m in my last year at school. I’m also a keen polo player. *Dress suggestions:* Wear a long white shirt, a tie, knickerbockers and long white socks and black shoes.

**Mrs Susie Davies** (*sister-in-law and the General’s wife*) I was in the army during the war and I still like to wear my uniform at special occasions. I did my bit for the cause. *Dress suggestions:* An army uniform with a coat with shoulder pads with one or two medals and a tie. Wear a tight fitting skirt.

**Ted “Squasher” Bootie** (*gangster*) I can squash any of my enemies. Nobody mucks around with this dude. Joe is my boss. *Dress suggestions:* Add a few pillows to make yourself into a big man capable of squashing your victims. Maybe don a double-breasted jacket.

**Martha Cleaver** (*butcher’s wife*) I’m a good housewife. I have a very large family which keeps me busy, but I still sing as I do my chores. *Dress suggestions:* The usual mother’s attire of clothes with paint stains, bits of old spaghetti stuck on, smiley faces drawn in lipstick as she has dashed here and didn’t have time to change.

**Dixie Day** (*candy seller at a picture theatre*) I was born in Alabama. I was the only child of a vaudeville couple. After I finished school, I was starting to get a reputation as a tap dancer, but then I had a bad fall so that was the end of my dancing career. Then I came to New York. Alan Davies always used to flirt with me at the movies. He came to the movies alone, so I thought he was single. *Dress suggestions:* Short flouncy skirt and a box tied to your front with candies and gum for sale. Stockings and high heels.

**Humphrey Hubert** (*owner of a cafe*) I was born in England, but we emigrated to the United States when I was two, so I am more an American than an Englishman. My parents gave me the money to set up my own cafe soon after I finished business school. I am friendly with all my customers and I was friendly with Mr Davies too. He said I served the best coffee in New York. Mr Dickens, the previous Great Chef, was also one of my customers. I was greatly grieved when he passed away. Mr Davies was a stingy man. He always complained about the cost of everything. He even complained about the cost of my coffee and my coffee is cheap compared to some cafes. *Dress suggestions:* Dress well but with an apron on top and come in holding a cappuccino maker or a plunger coffee maker.

**Nancy Hubert** (*owner of a cafe*) I am friends with Miss Homebud. We went to secretarial school together. I go and see Mary at her house for tea. Our cafe is just down the road a bit from the Institute, so a lot of the staff and students eat here. We are very popular. *Dress suggestions:* Old-fashioned clothes. Maybe a striped or floral dress. Also wear your lace gloves.

**Luigi Malfredi** (*men's hair cutter*) I was born in New York. My father was a hair cutter. Hair cutting is in my blood. When my father died, he left me the salon in his will. He had a heart attack while he was shaving his favorite client's beard, but even as he was falling to the floor, he was careful enough not to cut anybody with the blade. Can you believe that? What a barber. People say I am as good with rumors as I am with my shaving blade. The Chef had been going to me for years. Joe is my cousin. *Dress suggestions:* If possible bring your striped barbers pole with you and have your hair slicked back, add a moustache and a barbers apron. Carry a shaving brush and shaving soap dish.

**Alan Davies** (*ghost*) I am the ghost of Alan Davies. I am very angry because I didn't want to die and I want to find out who killed me. *Dress suggestions:* Wear a white sheet and white face powder.

**Mamma Tessarario** (*Joe's mother*) I am Joe's mother. I take good care of the family and I tried to bring Joe up to be a good Catholic boy. My husband died a year ago, that's why we are all still wearing black. *Dress suggestions:* Black clothes.

**Sofia Tessarario** (*Joe's sister*) I am Joe's sister. I am a good Italian girl. I don't know anything about the family business. *Dress suggestions:* Wear black clothes.

**Darlene Celeste** (*Joe's broad*) I am a real babe, or that's what Joe says about me. I like men with lots of money, because they treat me real swell. *Dress suggestions:* Wear a glittery dress and lots of beads.

**Name Tags**

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*Suspects*

**Mary  
Homebud  
(suspect)**

**General Sid  
Davies  
(suspect)**

**Paula  
Tortula  
(suspect)**

**Yves  
Larousse  
(suspect)**

**Helena  
Flan  
(suspect)**

**David  
Wurst  
(suspect)**

**Cath  
Scarlet  
(suspect)**

**Joe "Slasher"  
Tessarario  
(suspect)**

**Katie  
Pitman  
(suspect)**

**George  
Creuset  
(suspect)**

**Mrs Dulcie  
Dickens  
(suspect)**

**Fred  
Cleaver  
(suspect)**

*Authorities*

**Mrs Jones**

**Detective Ronald  
Padget**

**Dr Arthur  
Haliwell**

**Tom  
Dryden**

**Vivienne  
Clematis**

**Myrtle  
Townsend**

Bonnie  
Branwen

Ted "Squasher"  
Bootie

*Witnesses*

Otto  
Davies

Martha  
Cleaver

Mrs Susie  
Davies

Dixie  
Day

Humphrey  
Hubert

Nancy  
Hubert

Luigi  
Malfredi

Alan  
Davies

Mamma  
Tessarario

Sofia  
Tessarario

Darlene  
Celeste

*Merri Mysteries presents...*

# **“The Murder Of The Great Chef”**

*by Stephanie Chambers*

*These are the:*

## *Clues*

*Merri Mysteries presents...*

# **“The Murder Of The Great Chef”**

*Clue page for the witnesses  
Print as many copies as you need.  
Staple a copy of their name tag here*

**What I can reveal**

*Staple their clues here*

**What I need to do**

- 1 When you arrive, listen to what the person in charge tells you to do.
- 2 Talk to everyone, not just the suspects & tell them about yourself and what you know and find out what they know.
- 3 If you have a question for a suspect, briefly meet with them to ask them your question and then move on to talk with other people. Tell the suspect to let other people know what you have asked them and what they said in reply.

# “The Murder Of The Great Chef”

*Clue page for the authority  
Print as many copies as you need.  
Staple a copy of their name tag here*

## What I can reveal

*Staple their clues here*

## What I need to do

- 1 When you arrive, rush to the rescue and do what someone in your position would do.
- 2 Act very responsibly and calmly. Try and get other people to remain calm. Do whatever a person in your role would do (eg if you are with the police cordon off the crime scene and ask people questions, if you are a medical person, examine the body, look for evidence etc).
- 3 Talk to everyone, not just the suspects and tell them what you know and find out what they know.
- 4 *When asked:* If you are a police officer, you should help read out the police report. If you are a doctor, help read out the medical report. If you are the lawyer, read out the will.
- 5 Ask suspects the following questions: How did you come to know Mr Alan Davies? How did you find Mr Davies? When was the last time you met with Mr Alan Davies? What were you doing late this afternoon? Do you have an alibi and anyone who can vouch for you?
- 6 Ask witnesses the following questions: What have you seen or heard? What do you know about the suspects? Is there anything you would like the authorities to know?

# Mary Homebud

## What I can reveal

Alan asked me to marry him after we'd been going out for six months. He kept delaying the wedding date. Initially he delayed it to go and serve in the war, but when he got back from the war, he said he was too busy in his new position and it would have to wait. Alan liked the idea of marrying someone who would make a house that was nice and cozy for him to come home to, but I don't think he was really proud of me. He never took me out and he never introduced me to anyone. I'm sick of staying at home. I want some spice in my life. Alan didn't want to have children. He was too selfish for that. He never brought me gifts. Someone told me about Paula. Men do sometimes have pre-marital jitters. I accept that. But it was all those long years I waited for him that hurt. To hear that he'd given another lady flowers when he'd never given me a single rose on Valentines Day, well it hurt. I don't hate you Paula. I know it's not your fault. He lied to you as much as he lied to me. But when I found out what he'd been up to, I hated him. Despicable, cheating, lying man that he was. I just couldn't face the thought of that man any longer. His selfishness sickened me. I had to get rid of him. Now that Alan is gone, I intend to work for charities and start living my life. And I'm going to eat Crème Brûlée and sip iced tea at the restaurants and places Alan would never take me.

## What I need to do

- 1 Talk to everyone, not just other suspects & tell them what you know & find out what they know.
- 2 If someone asks you what Alan Davies was like as a husband, say “I don't know that I ever got to really know Alan. He never shared his private thoughts with me. But I don't know, maybe all men are like that.”

*(See next page)*

- 3 If someone asks you what did you think about Alan leaving the Waldorf Hotel and becoming the Institute's Great Chef, say "Alan kept saying the Waldorf Hotel wasn't big enough and that he wanted to be a Great Chef at the Institute. It did surprise me that Alan got the position at the Institute. At the Waldorf he hadn't been involved in training apprentice chefs."
- 4 If someone asks you how Alan had been lately, say "When Alan came back from the war, I noticed strange perfumes on his clothes. I didn't ask him about them. I knew he would have only lied."

# General Sid Davies

## What I can reveal

I joined the army during World War 1 and I've been with it ever since. Alan didn't go to the first war. During the war someone had to save us from the likes of Hitler. I tried to get Alan to join the front line troops, but all he cared about was getting back, making money and becoming a famous chef. I told him that all his efforts would be meaningless if he ended up having to be the cook for some foreign rulers. Alan eventually agreed to cook for the troops in Europe. I saw him meeting you Paula. I could tell he was having a romance with you. Because of my respect for you Mary, I decided to confront him about it. When I did, he became furious and told me to mind my own business. I said I would tell you about it Mary. Then he threatened to kill me if I did. But Alan didn't scare me. He made me feel such anger I can't describe. While I was at war, I killed lots of men. When you see a man as an enemy it is easy to kill him. It's all a matter of perspective. It's true I have a collection of bayonets, but lots of people brought them back from the wars. Alan was the kind of man women hoped wouldn't come home from the war like a present you receive which you wish had been damaged in transit. I saw it as a community service to kill him. The fact that he was my brother wasn't going to stop me. But I'm not saying I did kill him.

## What I need to do

- 1 Talk to everyone, not just other suspects & tell them what you know & find out what they know.
- 2 If someone asks you what did you think about Alan marrying Mary, say (*say this to Mary as well*) "When he married you Mary, I knew he was marrying a fine woman. But he treated you so badly. He never took you flowers and never took you out to dinner. You were treated like a galley slave, weren't you Mary? My wife Susie and I sometimes asked Alan to bring you around for dinner Mary, but he always said you preferred to stay at home. I should have known he was lying." (*See next page*)

- 3 If someone asks you what you thought of your brother, say “Alan and I weren’t close. He didn’t reveal any of his thoughts to me. All we did was argue.”
- 4 If someone says you were seen lurking around outside the Institute this afternoon, say “Yes I was hanging around the Institute this afternoon. I was hoping to have a word to Alan on his way to work, but then I saw he was with Paula so I left him alone.”

# Paula Tortula

## What I can reveal

I met Alan at a dance in Berlin a week after they declared the end of the war in Europe. Alan was much older than me, but he was so charming and I loved him in his chef’s hat and check trousers. He kept saying sweet things to me in French and feeding me truffles. He didn’t tell me he had a fiancée back home. When we came back to New York, he said he would visit me as often as he could. I just thought he was busy getting his career back in order after the war. The war really launched me into stardom and I have had lots of work. Alan promised me a grand wedding with all the trimmings in a couple of year’s time. He seemed so genuine and sincere about our future. But he said, because of his new position at the Institute, he wanted to keep our engagement a secret for a while yet. He said he would buy me lots of dresses and pretty things once we were wed. I often told him how I really wanted to have lots of children. He was always quiet when I said this. Alan had never met any of my family. Today I had lunch with Alan. He was so proud of his award, he took me back to the Institute to show it to me. Later when I confronted him with the bitter truth, he said he didn’t really care about me. He said I’d just been a bit of sugar in his tea. After I left Alan this afternoon, I didn’t leave the Institute straight away – I slipped into one of the other offices and I rang you, didn’t I Dad? I was very upset and I needed to talk to you.

## What I need to do

- 1 Talk to everyone, not just other suspects & tell them what you know & find out what they know.
- 2 If someone asks you what you did during the war, say “During the war, I worked in the entertainment corps.”

*(See next page)*

- 3 If someone asks you whether Alan very discreet about his romance with you, say “I didn’t go out for dinner much with Alan. He said restaurants had no appeal for him because of his work. I believed him. Of course, it was probably because he didn’t want us to be seen together. I would sing to him when he came to my place. I never went to his place. He said it was not the kind of place to take a lady.”
- 4 If someone asks you what you and General Davies talked about when he came to your house this morning, say “He told me that Alan had another fiancée. It was a shock. I realized then how many lies he’d told me. I knew that he probably had no intention of marrying me as Mary was a much richer pudding. My love for Alan quickly turned to hatred. My heart turned from melted chocolate to very bitter unsweetened cocoa.”

## 36 authorities questions

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*You should divide up these 36 questions amongst the authorities (if you have any). The authorities should get 5 questions each. You may like to staple the clues to the clue pages for the authorities. Please make sure they are all given out. If you don’t have any authorities, divide these questions up amongst your other guests.*

You must ask each suspect the following questions:

- |               |  |
|---------------|--|
| <b>Mary</b>   | What was Alan Davies like as a fiancée, Miss Homebud?                            |
| <b>Sid</b>    | What did you think about your brother proposing to Miss Homebud, General Davies? |
| <b>Paula</b>  | What did you do during the war, Miss Tortula? Did you sing for the troops?       |
| <b>Yves</b>   | What was it like being in occupied France during the war Mr Larousse?            |
| <b>Helena</b> | Did you have a fling with Alan Davies, Miss Flan?                                |
| <b>David</b>  | How did you find Mr Davies Mr Wurst? Was he fair to you?                         |
| <b>Cath</b>   | How did you fair during the war, Miss Scarlet?                                   |
| <b>Joe</b>    | What sort of people do you deal with Mr Tessarario?                              |
| <b>Katie</b>  | How did you find Mr Davies as a boss, Mrs Pitman, compared to Mr Dickens?        |
| <b>George</b> | How did you find Mr Davies to work for Mr Creuset?                               |
| <b>Dulcie</b> | Tell me more about your husband’s death, Mrs Dickens.                            |
| <b>Fred</b>   | How did you find Mr Davies as a customer Mr Cleaver, compared to Mr Dickens?     |

## 36 witnesses clues

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*You should divide up these 36 clues amongst the witnesses (if you have any). The witnesses should get 3 clues each. You may like to staple the clues to the clue pages for the witnesses. Please make sure they are all given out. If you don't have any witnesses, divide these clues up amongst your other guests.*

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Alan Davies never took Mary out and he never introduced her to anyone or invited her to the public dinners.

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Mary has never tasted Alan's cooking. He ate her aunt's cooking or her cooking whenever he visited. He never brought her any of his dishes and he never invited her to the Institute. She thought that was rather strange.

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Ever since Alan Davies came back from the war, he didn't come home till late at night. He told Mary he had been at work. He said he was devising some new recipes. But that wasn't true at all.

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Alan Davies went to Paris to study cooking.

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Joe has a few good connections in the Police force. For example, they may know their brother or cousin has borrowed money from Joe and they know that if they do the right thing by Joe, everything will be peaches and mascarpone with their relative.

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Joe also has connections with some very influential people in this city. Of course, they would never talk to Joe directly one to one, but Joe talks to people who know them and they come to see that it would be to their benefit to arrange certain things for him.

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The guys who work for Joe are not shy. They tend to be a bit over-zealous if anything. Some of them used to work in the concrete trades before they joined Joe's family business. They like people to respect them and to weep and beg for clemency. That's their style.

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When Mr Dickens died, Fred closed his shop and went to his funeral. He was that upset.

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