

Dear Reader,

On Sunday 29th September 1879, Sir Frederick Peel held a lavish party at Hampton Manor to celebrate the 50th anniversary of his father's legacy, the foundation of the police force.

The next morning at 5:15am, Dr Black's body was found by one of the kitchen maids in the cellar.

Mr Boddy, Sir Frederick Peel's butler, took a keen interest in the case. As the silent observer of the secrets of the house, he was privy to the unheard and the unseen. Here lies his investigation.

Should you spot one of the faces within these pages, we advise that you tread with caution. The devious and the deceitful are among them, although they walk freely in our fine establishment.

Follow in Mr Boddy's steps and a flavourful encounter or three may lead to an unsavoury end....



THE POISONS

THE HARD STUFF

PLAY AT YOUR PERIL

£13 EACH

DR BLACK IN THE CELLAR

CASE NOTES:

Dr Black, may he rest in peace, was Dr to the rich and influential, including Her Royal Majesty, the Queen Victoria. His habit of speaking plainly to all with an unswayable frankness, made him friends in high places as well as many enemies. Last reported witness sighting was at the end of the dinner party at 1:13am.

Dr Black's body was found in the cellar on the morning after the party. Judging by the blood dragged down the steps, it was not the place of the murder and so my search has commenced...

VICTIM PROFILE:

This espresso martini met with a dark twist that fatal night. The sweetness of death's kiss lingers on; floral and spicy.

ON CLOSE INTERROGATION:

Angostura 1919, vanilla, Banyul's sweet wine, cascara vermouth, espresso

LIFE EXPECTANCY:

Short



COLONEL MUSTARD IN THE LIBRARY

CASE NOTES:

Colonel Mustard is the bane of my Butler's life. He prolongs the dinner parties far too long for my liking, spouting off his political opinions. Therefore he was the last person seen with Dr Black, in fierce debate.

I've since heard on the grapevine that Dr Black had been influential in the Queen's ear on the proposed Third Reform Bill which would give universal male suffrage. The Colonel believes the lower classes are best seen and not heard, let alone allowed to vote. Did Colonel Mustard not like the influence Dr Black was having on the Queen? Does his elite circle feel threatened by the march of democracy?

SUSPECT PROFILE:

Often found boasting of his postings to Japan where his dealings with the locals were somewhat fruity and spicy.

ON CLOSE INTERROGATION:

Chase GB gin, pear, umeshu, wasabi

LIFE EXPECTANCY:

Long



MONSIEUR BRUNETTE IN FRED'S BAR

CASE NOTES:

Monsieur Brunette carries a languid air about him which I, as a Butler, despise. The loafing buffoon slouches around every morning, dropping his breakfast crumbs all over the bar with utter contempt for my housekeepers. Yet I must keep an unbiased eye on this case. He was close friends with Dr Black, having known each other since university days at Cambridge. Yet fraternal rivalry could be possible. Miss Scarlett seems to have had them competing and parading around like a pair of crowing cockerels all weekend. Did Cupid's arrow fire up an intent to kill?

SUSPECT PROFILE:

Monsieur Brunette rarely strays from his home comforts. A buttery French breakfast awaits in Fred's Bar, slathered with marmalade.

ON CLOSE INTERROGATION:

Remy Martin VSOP, beurre noisette, orange marmalade

LIFE EXPECTANCY:

Short



MISS SCARLETT IN THE TASTING ROOM

CASE NOTES:

Whilst the men of the house seem to embarrass themselves with their foolish foppery whenever Miss Scarlett is around, the only feeling she arouses in me is suspicion. Whilst I doubt Miss Scarlett turns aside the opportunity to bathe in the glances of any admirer, her focussed flirtations on Dr Black seem amiss. Dr Black is rich in information but not rich enough of pocket to make him her usual mark. Golden girl of the moment? Or gold digger whose killer looks found some information that threatens her reputation?

SUSPECT PROFILE:

As golden as this honey-catcher. Sweet and naughty, her parting gift is a slash of red across your lips.

ON CLOSE INTERROGATION:

Reyka vodka, clarified milk chocolate, vanilla, Pedro Ximenez

LIFE EXPECTANCY:

Short



MRS WHITE IN THE KITCHEN

CASE NOTES:

On first appearances, Mrs White seems to lack the imagination for murder. Dour and solid in person, you might expect her pastry to be the same. Yet she has a cunning way with food; she is held with the highest regard by the finest houses in the country. Dr Black has taken a keen interest in the kitchen as he reviews the Master's dietary health.

Mrs White is quick tempered and foul mouthed like many a cook. But it's not that which nags at me. I sense this woman is hiding something else under her apron.... What had Dr Black uncovered on his kitchen rounds?

SUSPECT PROFILE:

Peel's kitchen has worked deep into the boozy soul of Mrs White. Modern cooking techniques have been thoroughly applied. Fruity, like the verbal abuse she throws at the scullery boys.

ON CLOSE INTERROGATION:

Coconut aged Monkey Shoulder, roasted pineapple, chai, pineapple foam.

LIFE EXPECTANCY:

Long



PROF PLUM IN THE WALLED GARDEN

CASE NOTES:

The Professor was sent by the Royal Society of Horticulturists to study a rare plant from our Walled Garden. Rumoured to bring youth to the aged, Queen Victoria has banned its export until its full potential has been uncovered.

On further delving, I have linked Professor Plum to the black market in the Far East. Could these shady dealings be linked to the stolen pages in Dr Black's research diary? Had Dr Black unlocked something priceless?

SUSPECT PROFILE:

This botanical expert is a little eccentric and rather cynical. Nutty and sour, some might say. During his studies, he has been collecting apples from our orchard, honey from local hives and verjus from our own greenhouse-grown grapes.

ON CLOSE INTERROGATION:

Calvados, honey, verjus, nocino, bees wax.

LIFE EXPECTANCY:

Long



SERGEANT GREY IN PEEL'S

CASE NOTES:

Sergeant Grey is a man of military precision. Every Sunday, at precisely 1300 and not a second later, Sergeant Gray sets down his pocket watch, unfolds his napkin and takes his first, deliberate bite of his Sunday pork roast. Yet on the afternoon of the party, he never showed.....

Dr Black was called upstairs after the footman heard a groan coming from Sergeant Grey's bedroom. I overheard Dr Black arguing with Sergeant Grey that he was left with no choice to tell his commanding officer that Sergeant Grey was no longer fit for duty. Sergeant Grey has no family and no habits of recreation. Dismissal would be a death sentence for the singularly minded Sergeant. What stakes would he go to in order to preserve his rank?

SUSPECT PROFILE:

This very British gentleman charges onto the front line with a surprise ambush on a great tradition. Strong and savoury.

ON CLOSE INTERROGATION:

Glenfiddich IPA, apple, honey, pork, soy.

LIFE EXPECTANCY:

Short

SERGEANT GREY

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MRS PEACOCK ON THE TERRACE

CASE NOTES:

Mrs Peacock was recently widowed after her husband, a man of fierce and iron will, died suddenly and unexpectedly last month whilst in the peak of health. Mrs Peacock seems the model of mourning. She is quite the subject of all the ladies' sympathy. Yet in whispers, they are all secretly envious of the fortune now at her disposal.

From what I understand from the Peacock's butler, Dr Black has been stalling the post-mortem verdict for further investigation. Does the feathery visage of Mrs Peacock hide a sting in her tail?

SUSPECT PROFILE:

A lady of decided class. Her scent may be fresh and floral but danger awaits when you imbibe. Drink down her lies and she leaves an electrifying bite.

ON CLOSE INTERROGATION:

Hendricks Orbium, Earl Grey, citrus, electric bitter

LIFE EXPECTANCY:

Long



THE WEAPON OF CHOICE

CASE NOTES:

Was it the dagger, candlestick, revolver, leadpipe, spanner or rope that dealt the death blow to Dr Black?

The Murderer has left us a small trail of clues to follow.
Play his game of blind man's buff if you dare.

SUSPECT PROFILE:

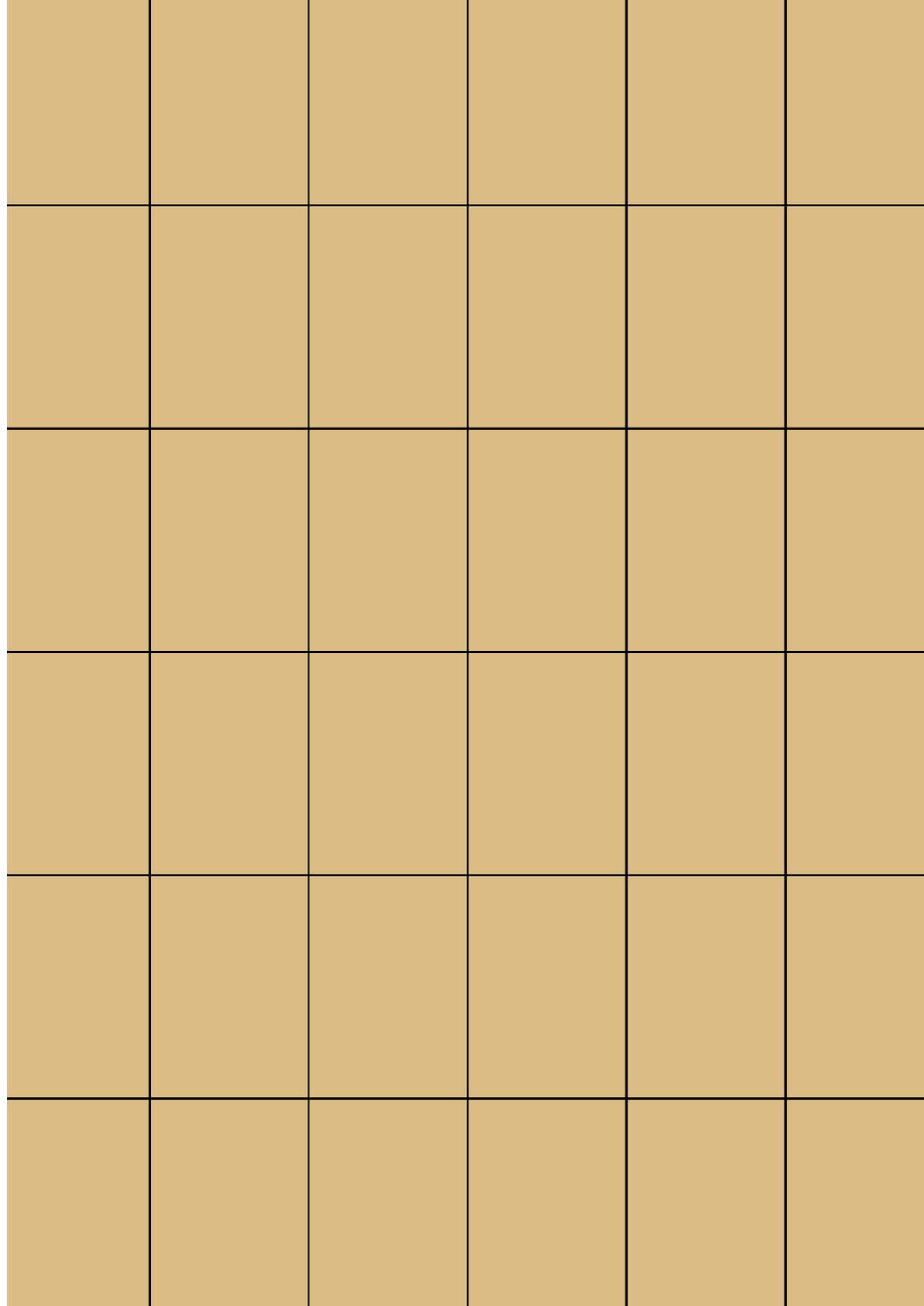
Our Murderer holds his cards close to his chest. Risk a close encounter if you order this blind cocktail.

ON CLOSE INTERROGATION:

The cards reveal the key notes of this particular poison. Reach into his pocket to see what hand he has dealt you tonight. Every week, a new jeopardy is created by our barman.

LIFE EXPECTANCY:

Unknown. Price sabotaged for the risk takers. £10.



THE ANTIDOTES

ALCOHOL FREE

FLAVOUR OVER EFFECT

£8 EACH

REVEREND GREEN IN THE PARLOUR

CASE NOTES:

The Reverend Green has recently commenced his tenure at our parish church in the village. My Butler acquaintance who serves at the house at Chatsworth, tells me that he was moved on by the Bishop after some funds from the church went amiss.

He appears to have settled in well here and is a firm favourite with the wealthy widows with whom he takes great pains to visit regularly. One particularly lady calls upon Reverend Green daily to read her the Psalms to soothe her dying soul. I hear she has rewritten her will recently but Dr Black contested its validity due to her fading powers of insight. Is Reverend Green merely fleecing his flock or did he find the need for a sacrificial lamb?

SUSPECT PROFILE:

Piously tee-total of course. Gives off a wholesome presentation of himself, almost vegetable in flavour. His sermons are rather dry. Finds himself well paired with afternoon tea in the Parlour. (Especially in the company of concerned widows who are most eager to donate to his church roof fund.)

ON CLOSE INTERROGATION:

Seedlip Garden 108, cucumber, lemon verbena, apple

LIFE EXPECTANCY:

Short



DR ORCHID IN THE COURTYARD

CASE NOTES:

Dr Orchid is the adopted daughter of Dr Black. An act of guilt perhaps after he failed to save the life of her mother, a patient of his. A rather withdrawn child, he set out to form a fatherly bond with her that she never reciprocated. Eventually, he sent her off to Switzerland for university where she chose to study plant toxicity.

She is still young and undiscerning and does not hide her melancholy brooding from her gossipy dressing maid. It appears she is rather fixated on the death of her late mother, tortured by the knowledge that her death would have been preventable had she received faster medical attention.

SUSPECT PROFILE:

Quite the modern woman with her alcohol-free approach to life. When stirred, she expresses a youthful freshness. Her experimental behaviour will rise up and surprise.

ON CLOSE INTERROGATION:

Seedlip Grove 42, lime, orgeat, egg white, soda

LIFE EXPECTANCY:

Long



MR BODDY IN THE COTTAGE

POLICE NOTES:

The corpse of Mr Boddy was found in the servant quarters at Manor Cottage, 6 weeks after the first murder of Dr Black. At first we suspected a sudden stroke as he was found slumped in his usual evening chair by the fire.

Yet we have since found this booklet of notes, hidden in his personal safe. Had Mr Boddy got close to finding the truth? Did it cost him his life?

SUSPECT PROFILE:

Alcohol doesn't touch this Butler's lips, ever the dedicated professional. Best downed (on that fateful night) whilst in a state of repose by the fire. Body found to be still comfortably warm and spicy on discovery.

ON CLOSE INTERROGATION:

Seedlip Spice 94, pear, chai, verjus

LIFE EXPECTANCY:

Short



CASE SOLVED?

WRITE YOUR OWN THEORY
ON WHICH SUSPECT KILLED DR BLACK,
WITH WHAT WEAPON, IN WHICH ROOM AND
THEIR MOTIVE.

Deliver it to the bar (ask for a score card) or
email to: cluedo@hamptonmanor.com. Win
a dinner for two. At the end of six months
we'll pick our favourite story. Complete bias
shown to comedy tales. Must be publishable.
True to character, staff are open to bribery
and trickery.

#cluedoatthemanor

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