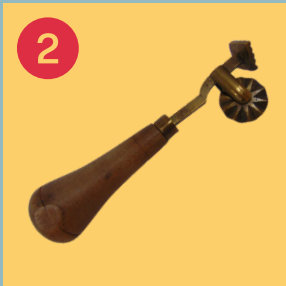




Hello there! I'm Eliza Haddrill, the cook here at the grand Cusworth Hall, and I've got a pie to bake for the Battie-Wrightsons' family supper.

The Cusworth Cases



The Case of: The Lost Utensils

My baking tools are missing!
Can you help me find everything I need?

Hidden all around the hall
are different utensils that I
would use to make a pie.

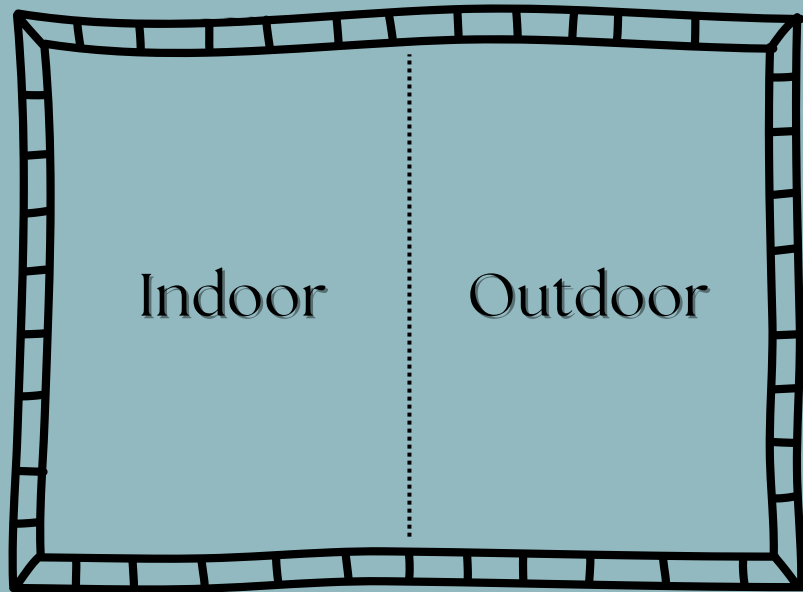
Each one has a special letter
nearby. Collect all the letters
as you find the equipment
and by the end you'll
discover the secret filling I'm
putting in my pie.

Is it sweet? Is it savoury?
Let's find out!



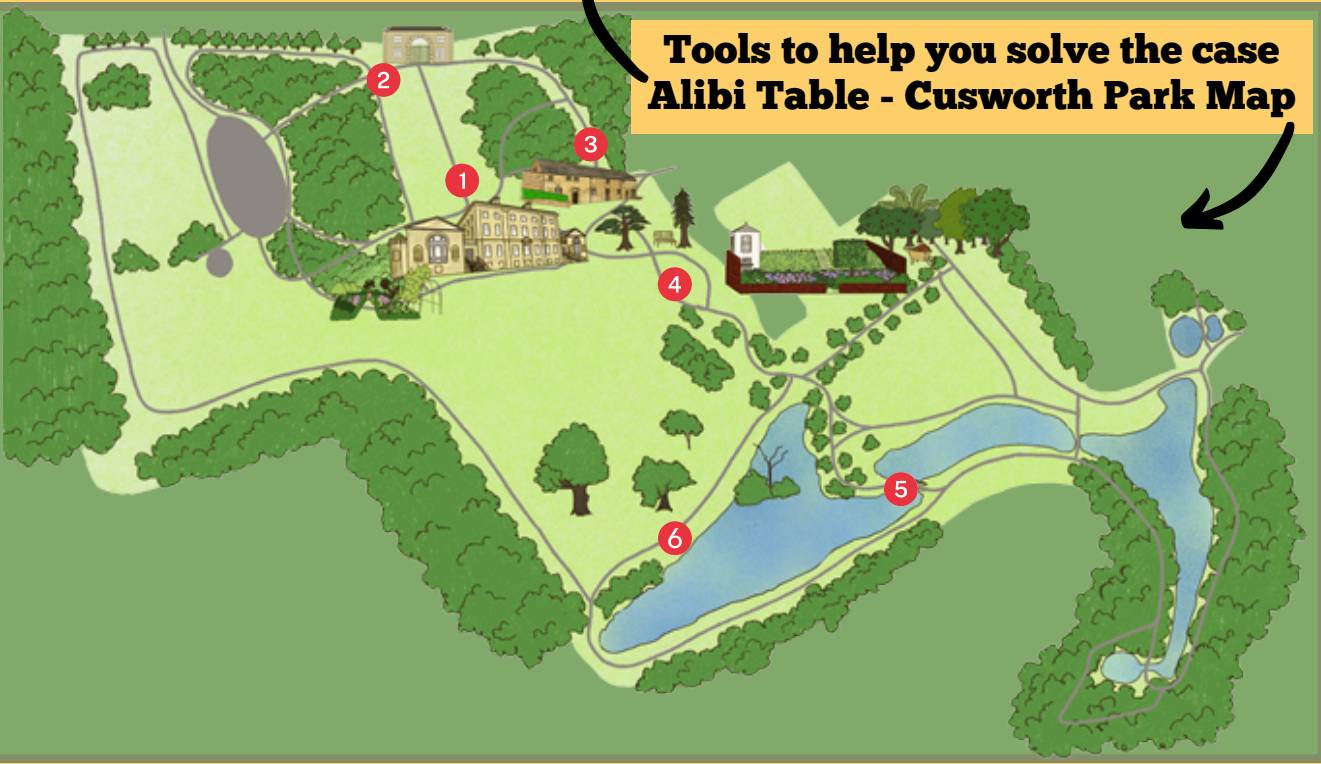
The Battie-Wrightsons

Complete the outdoor trail and
collect a sticker.



Complete the indoor trail
and collect sticker.

Alibi Suspects	Milking the cows	Walking the dog	Reading in the library	Attending to William	Playing with toy doll	Polishing the silver	Taking a nap
Anne Middleton							✗
Barbara Battie-Wrightson							✗
Charles Ladbrooke							✗
Fred Wright							✗
Lady Isabella							✗
Mary-Anne Betts							✗
Robert Battie-Wrightson							✗
William Battie-Wrightson							✓



The Case of: The Stolen Pie

Oh dear me. What a to-do! I have been busy all morning baking the most splendid pie for the family dinner – golden crust, juicy filling, the lot! I put it on the kitchen table to cool for a moment, when I turned back it was nowhere to be seen!



Gone! Vanished! Nicked!

Someone in the Hall must've taken it, and I need to discover who, with your help.

There are 8 suspects in the Hall today, but only one of them stole my pie! All but one have an alibi, or accounts of what they were doing, when the pie went missing. It is your job to discover the alibis hidden around the Park.

As you follow the trail, you'll find out what each suspect was doing. Use the alibi table to record the information.

Tick what each suspect was doing ✓
Cross what they weren't doing ✗

At the end, one person will have no alibi and has all the crosses... This, my friend, is your pie thief!

A Clue!

I've found a clue to get you started. I spoke to William Battie-Wrightson myself; the poor gent wasn't feeling well and had gone straight to bed. He couldn't have taken the pie! I've already filled in his alibi on the alibi table for you.



The pie thief is...