

Supper Sleuths presents
**CRIMESCENE:
COUNTY
FAIR**

You are invited to come out to the Annual Hickleberry County Fair! Several of the county's most hilarious and notorious people are getting together for a memorable and suspenseful evening of home-cookin', good music, and a mystery to solve that is sure to knock your socks off! Memories will be made, but not all will be so sweet as Mrs. Witherspoon's prize-winning cherry pies. You see, the rumor is there's been a murder...

Please come to the home of _____ at _____ o'clock

on the night of _____ at this address _____

R.S.V.P. to _____

You will play the role of **J. L. Mackabee**.

You come from a long line of truckers in the heartland. You've been on runs to about every major city on the blessed map of this great country, and you love to brag about your many experiences abroad. You also like to think of yourself as a tough but sensitive man of honor and pride. Throughout the night when you want something, you challenge others to arm-wrestle for it. Oh, and you can't help but speak trucker CB lingo all the time. For some help with this finely tuned language art, see http://www.thetruckersreport.com/trucker_lingo.shtml

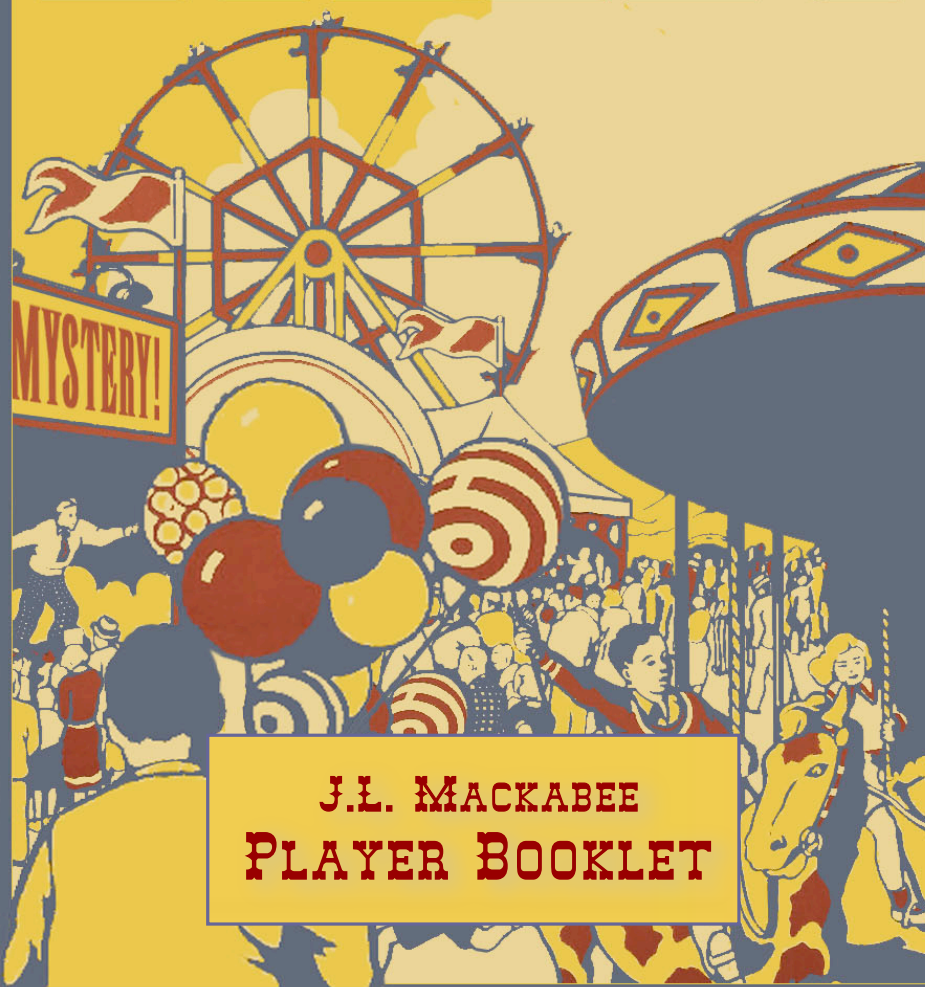
Costume Suggestion: Your attire consists of old rugged blue jeans, a flannel shirt, suspenders, and an old greasy hat, preferably with a John Deere emblem or car/truck theme. If possible wear a beard, mustache, or mullet wig, and for a finishing touch, wear a wallet with a chain on it. Your physical stature should be sitting or standing with fists clenched, hunched over as though you have a protruding gut (if you don't already have

Be sure to visit www.suppersleuths.com to learn about the other characters who will attend, and for more helpful resources to prepare for the occasion!

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CRIMESCENE:

**COUNTY
FAIR**



**J.L. MACKABEE
PLAYER BOOKLET**

J.L. MACKABEE

PLAYER BOOKLET AND SECRET CLUE

HOW TO PLAY THE GAME

This room is full of murder suspects – and you are one of them! You must try to figure out who the murderer is tonight, by both accusing your fellow players and also trying to convince everyone else that you are innocent.

This game has four rounds, each round revealing new pieces of information about each character. Do not turn the page in your player's booklet until the host tells you to do so.

On the top of each page is information you are to share with the whole group. You can either ad lib or read directly from the page, but make sure that before moving on to the next round, you share all information on the top of each page with the whole group.

On the bottom of the page, you will see hidden information about your character. Do not reveal this information until you think it is the appropriate time. You may not lie if someone asks you about this information, but you do not need to offer incriminating evidence about yourself without a direct question. However, if you find out that you are the murderer, **DO NOT TELL!** If asked about it, you should say, "I am not aware of that information at this time," or just lie if you have to. Likewise, if someone asks you a question you do not know the answer to, just say, "I am not aware of that information at this time." The murderer is the only one permitted to lie at any time in this game.

There are also 8 secret clues that different players will reveal throughout the night. Make sure you do not look at your clue until your player's booklet tells you to look at it and pass it around to the group. When that time comes, just detach it and pass it around. You may also use the next page to take notes throughout the evening.

At the start of the game, the killer is not aware of his or her identity – it could even be you! Be suspicious of everyone's motives, and remain in character throughout the evening. After dessert, you will be given a chance to make your accusation. You may accuse any player of being the killer, including yourself. However, you must give evidence from the clues, and again, **DO NOT TELL!** if the booklet says you are the killer! Have fun!

APPETIZERS

SHARE THIS INFORMATION WITH THE GROUP AFTER TRAVIS.

Yo! My name's J.L. and I'm comin' to ya live coast to coast! I don't live around these here parts, but I've been coming to the Hickelberry County Fair ever since I could see over the steering' wheel. You see, daddy was a carnie and I learned the way of the road from him. I never did have much of a stompin' ground so my roots are all over this blessed country. I'm gonna say it to ya straight, I didn't kill nobody; I just stopped to drop a load and to visit some old pals. It's a shame old Roy's gone, as he and I go way back to the days of my daddy. Roy helped my daddy get the gig here at the fair 14 years ago. But, I got a road to catch, as soon as we're done with this meal. I need to go back to my wife, who's waiting for me in Reno, that little dumpy young thing. Over and out.

**HIDDEN INFORMATION:
(DO NOT SHARE UNTIL YOU FEEL IT'S NECESSARY.)**

You have done wild things with your truck to make extra cash, including drug smuggling and bringing over illegal aliens from Mexico and Central America.

J.L. MACKABEE



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

SOUP/SALAD

SHARE THIS INFORMATION WITH THE GROUP AFTER MADAME MONA:

Well, little lady (to Tiffany), you sure have your share of troubles these days! I can't say I'm an educated man to great degree, but I know how to read and I've read the Stumpville Sentinel for years and this week your name was all over the place. I'm surprised that you don't remember your place, seeing as to the fact that you're all out of money. Take a look at this paper, folks, unless you'd like to arm-wrestle me first, for it, ma'am. (If Tiffany will arm wrestle you, take her on and enjoy yourself, and then share with the group afterwards). Show/read your clue to the group.

HIDDEN INFORMATION:

(DO NOT SHARE UNTIL YOU FEEL IT'S NECESSARY.)

You do love trucking but one of those reasons is because you owe your ex-wife child support, and the government has started withdrawing back pay from your paychecks, so you live in your truck. You don't even know your son. Your "little dumpy young thing" is not your wife, but a 16-year old girl you met in Costa Rica, on a truck run. You hope one day to marry her. You don't speak Spanish nor does she speak much English, but you both feel you are in love.

J.L. MACKABEE



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MAIN COURSE

SHARE THIS INFORMATION WITH THE GROUP AFTER CINDY SUE SWEETLY.

Burp (or pretend to). I am enjoying my time here very much, or at LEAST I WAS (loudly) until you guys started ruinin' it with this junk talkin' about me getting in trouble for a hair in my truck. Back 'em up, now! If anyone here thinks I'm guilty, I'll challenge them to an arm wrestling match to settle it right here and now. I'll show any of you who's on top, including that county mounnty you drove up with, Cindy Sue. Now what?!

HIDDEN INFORMATION:

(DO NOT SHARE UNTIL YOU FEEL IT'S NECESSARY.)

When accused regarding the hair found in your truckbed, try to defend yourself on account of just having recently shipped out a parcel of brooms with real goat hair, and play it off as "no biggie." You did a job for the mob, and it was messy enough as it was!

Your girlfriend's parents want money in order for you to bring their daughter to the States. You and she felt desperate to be together and you are headed down there after this, since you got a truckload of money recently.

J.L. MACKABEE



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

DESSERT

SHARE THIS AFTER CHESTER FINKOWSKI SPEAKS:

Look, Chest-hair, I don't know about that ride, I am sill really p.o.'d about Cindy Sue. Y'all need to just back off the hammer a little bit, know what I'm sayin'? I can't believe this is even happening. I just had the bull dog filled to the rim and was just about to take off for Sin City without lookin' back. But **no**, now I'm mixed up with this mess and now the bear's on my back like a bumper sticker. It went from 10-4 to 10-33 in a two shake, you copy? Y'all are accusing everybody and the guy's probably just shot himself. Shoot, I would too if my better half were skatin' for the likes of Chest-hair over here. Look, I think everyone here knows I ain't doing nothing but minding my own biz, just making a little green cheese on the shoulder. Guess it's for the best, my ex-wife and that little ankle biter at the home 20 probably need me, or at least my money. Wait! What am I sayin?! I can't stay here! I gotta get down to my new little lady and start fresh! I'm sorry y'all, but I'm splittin' just as soon as I get a green light. Catch ya on the flip flop! It's over and out for me boys. Wolfman Jack is back, takin' it to ya live coast to coast!

HIDDEN INFORMATION:

(DO NOT SHARE UNTIL YOU FEEL IT'S NECESSARY.)

You had a screaming fight that you worry may have been overheard by Roy within minutes of his death. He came upon you loading up your truck with Wild Player, Tiffany's horse. When he saw you, he forbid you to leave. Since you wouldn't give it up, he told you that you were fired and he was notifying the police. Because you plan to skip the country anyway, you hoped you could get out of there before you were caught. You told him to %*# off and tried to leave for Costa Rica when the police stopped you and brought you here first. You had time to CB your buddy to give him code for getting your truck cleared before the horse was discovered. Travis is also involved in stealing this horse, as he hooked you up with the mob who bought it. Let your eyes bug out and look anxious if possible.

J.L. MACKABEE



DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNTIL YOUR HOST ALLOWS.

SOLVE THE MYSTERY

Take a few moments to think through the following questions, look over your notes, and decide for yourself who committed the murder. There are a lot of crooked guests here, but only one is the murderer!

Motive:

Who would most want to kill this person? Why?

Weapon:

Who would have had the means to do so?

Overall Evidence:

Whom does the evidence point to most strongly?



I, J.L. Mackabee, believe

committed the murder of
Roy Ichabod Parsley (R.I.P.)

CRIME SCENE DO NOT CROSS

SECRET CLUE FOR

J.L. MACKABEE

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STUMPVILLE SENTINEL

no 203,078

BIG NEWS. SMALL TOWN.

- Since 1802

CANTERWAY STABLES IN JEOPARDY?

Tiffany Ann Canterway has a spectacular goal for this year's County Fair! She hopes to save Canterway Stables, which is in danger of being closed.

Unbeknownst to most of the townspeople in Stumpville and surrounding villages, Canterway Stables has been in crisis for a long time. Long enough, sources say, to have sold 2/3 of its rights to Roy Parsley, well-known auctioneer and manager of the Hickleberrry County Fair. Roy was not available for comment at the time of press, but Gus Lavoni, groundskeeper for the fairgrounds says, "Though I love the old geezer, he don't like horses a bit! He's been doing a lot of talking about just closing the stables and

using it to build a car lot so he can auction cars at the fair each year." Tiffany Ann Canterway has stated that she will not allow this to happen, but her fundraising has been desperate and her bank book empty. This prima donna has actually been working the stables all by herself in order to save money, giving kids pony rides, feeding the animals, and some even speculated, picking up the manure. When Gus the groundskeeper was asked why he didn't help with that last one, he groaned, "I got a bad back!" Our advice? Pack up your saddles, cowboys. Parsley's Cars, we're ready and waiting!...[page 21]



Gary Newboob Cooperation Press