



Investigation Summary Report

Private Residence Slidell, LA

HISTORY

The current residence of the Webb family was built in the early 70's. It is a large two story red brick home on 85 acres of hunting ground and has a large plantation bell overgrown with ivy near the front door. The lower level consists of the kitchen and den, a bar room, three bedrooms and two baths. The entire upper level is a large open recreation room. The home was built by Theodore A Mars Jr. Mr. Mars was never married and had no children to share the home with. Mr. Mars was believed to be wealthy and it is rumored that he kept large quantities of cash in the home and may even have buried some of it on his land, although these rumors have not yet been proven to be true. Mr. Mars often hired locals to do work on his land. In 1995 Mr. Mars was found beaten and murdered in the closet of his master bedroom. There were no signs of forced entry and the family still has no clues as to the identity of the killer. It is believed that the murderer wanted money. Mr. Mars left the home to friends who use it as a rental property today.

REPORTS

The activity reported in the home is varied from seeing shadows, to having doors slam when no one is near them and no breeze could be blamed. Footsteps from the attic have been heard and even old time piano music. A shadow of a man has been seen pacing in the master bedroom and lights go on by themselves. The plantation bell has also been reported to ring on its own even though it is so overgrown with ivy that it is very difficult to ring it with human force.

INVESTIGATION

We arrived at the residence shortly after 7pm and set up the equipment. There were two teams of 3 people each, one went upstairs and the other into the master bedroom. The IR cameras were placed in the areas with the most reports from the master bedroom to the whole upstairs level. We did have batteries, brand new out of the box, prove to be useless when we tried to install them in audio equipment and flashlights.

One of the investigators experienced a cold spot in the master bedroom that was also briefly felt by a co investigator but it was brief and not recorded by a thermometer. Upstairs, small knocks

and pops could be heard but nothing that couldn't also be attributed to house settling sounds. The homes alarm system is also equipped with motion sensors. The upstairs sensor goes off when no one is upstairs or when no one upstairs is moving. Steve placed a portable motion sensor in the middle of the room and had similar occurrences upstairs. After an hour the teams switched places. Upstairs, the knocking and popping became more prevalent. Most of the sounds were still attributed to settling. There was a small attic door on one wall though and it kept sounding as if someone were going to open the door and come out. My team moved closer to the door so they could see it more clearly. The noise became louder and at one point made us jump. I had my digital recorder running and we decided to place it in the attic to see what it would yield. Just beyond the small attic door there is a cedar robe closet with a large sliding latch. The door to the cedar robe was left ajar with the recorder sitting just inside in the closet. The small attic door was closed and we all went downstairs for a break.

During the break we went outside to check to see if there were any trees that had branches rubbing against the house that could be the cause of the noises upstairs. There were none. We checked to see if it was windy outside, thinking that breezes could be somehow making the attic door move. There was no wind that night. We checked the parameter of the house for high EMF fields to rule out possible sensitivity as a factor. We found nothing out of the ordinary.

Returning to the investigation, we changed teams. Bess, Steve and I went upstairs while Amanda, Jenny and Kris stayed downstairs. I retrieved my recorder from the attic and we sat upstairs to do some more EVP and EMF work. There were still sounds coming from the attic closet but not as loud as before. After about 35-40 minutes the rest of the team joined us upstairs. We had a couple of investigators, myself included, see a dark shadow move across the far side of the room as if someone was coming out of the bathroom. There was light coming from the window from the moonlight and the shadow blocked out the lower part of that light. This happened a couple of times. After a while we split back up again. Jenny and myself went into the guest bedrooms and the rest of the team into the master bedroom closet. This was uneventful. At around 330 am after not having anymore experiences we decided to pack it up.

FINDINGS

We had nothing on DVR, Photo's, or MINI DV. We did end up with a lot of audio evidence. The most interesting piece is a voice that was captured upstairs in the main room. I had just switched on my recorder while Bess, Steve and myself were getting ready to do some EVP work and I captured a voice that says "Marleen" or "My name..."

We also have almost a full two hours of audio from the attic that captured the pops and clicks that we heard coming from the cedar robe closet. Some are very faint like someone was throwing pebbles at the wall. Other are loud as if someone was knocking or hit the wall with a heavy object. Some sound like someone dropped a bowling ball. Others sound like the latch on the cedar robe door being latched. We also captured one instance of what sounds like footsteps walking in hard soled shoes across a wooden floor. We had tried to duplicate this sound but the only wood floors are downstairs and we captured this sound in the attic. The upper floor is all carpeted with the exception of the attic which has a ceiling to low to walk upright and the floors are littered with pipes and ducts, making it impossible to walk more than a couple of steps in any direction.

When I went to the clients house for the reveal, I played the sounds for the Webbs. They did not recognize the voice. When I played the attic sounds one of them stood out to the lady of the

house. She said that the sound that I thought sounded like a bowling ball being dropped reminded her of the drawer on the big desk upstairs when it closes. We went upstairs and she demonstrated and I had to agree, it sounded exactly the same. She said she had heard that coming from upstairs before when no one was up there. We went back downstairs to go over the rest of the evidence and as we were talking, the drawer upstairs closed again. Two times. There was no one upstairs at the time and I have no other explanation.