Shutters Falling Over at Auburn Heights, 1897: According to my aunt, Anna Marshall Mancill (1883–1986), who was just 14 when she moved with her parents and siblings into brand-new Auburn Heights, the following took place the first night they slept in the big house, and I quote her: “Father was away, and since the second-floor rooms were not yet finished, mother and we children slept on the third floor. In the middle of the night, we were awakened by a terrible crash. The boys wanted to investigate, but mother told them to go back to sleep, and we would find out in the morning. When morning came, the mystery was solved. The painters had been varnishing the inside shutters and had them standing on edge to dry in one of the second-floor bedrooms. Something started them over, and down they went like dominoes.”