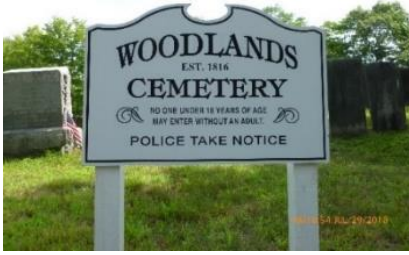


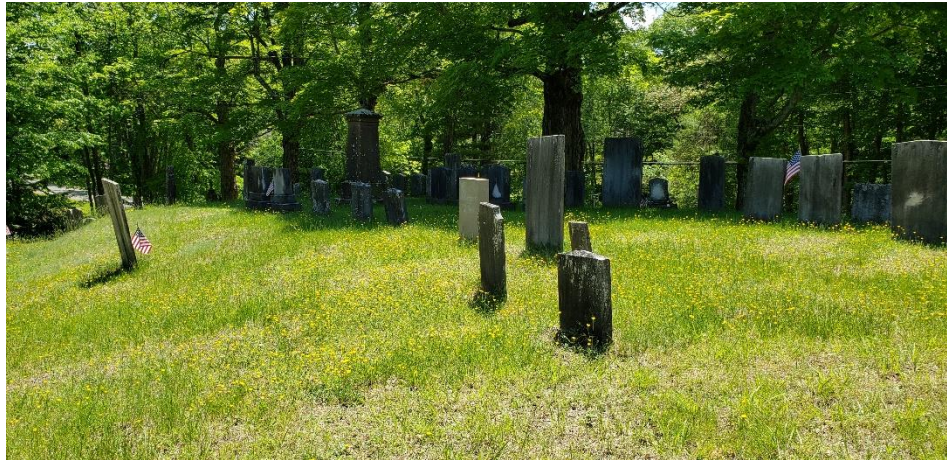
Woodlands Cemetery Update and History



With the world still in semi-lockdown, we look forward to the Town Meeting for review of our CPA grant applications for Woodlands, Main Road, Northeast, and West Granville cemeteries.

This spring with the ice and wind, Woodlands had one headstone toppled. It belongs to Allie Dickinson, age 9 years 10 days, 3/7/1877 – 3/17/1886. Someone has uprighted it at least temporarily until a professional and permanent solution can be achieved. Other than that, we plan to continue our due diligence and maintenance in caring for our cemetery, for the families and for the town.

June brings to Woodlands an explosion of yellow buttercups. In a country cemetery such as this, with its collection of very old and very new monuments, it is lovely to not mow at certain times of the year. This is one of those times. We will not mow until the end of the month when these flowers have gone by. A black and white picture doesn't show the beauty of it. A color version of the Caller can be seen online in the Caller Collection via the Town website. Better yet, stop by and take a short walk to the top of the hill and enjoy the beauty first hand.



We are indeed very fortunate to live in a town as lovely as Granville. Who hasn't taken a deep breath of appreciation when returning home from anywhere else. Others will express it best:

By reason of its elevated situation, Granville is a region whose atmosphere is remarkably pure and healthful; in witness whereof it may be cited that the town has always been noted for the remarkable longevity attained by many of its inhabitants.

1879

(The) hills of Granville afford scenic views of great beauty and interest, even in this favored part of Massachusetts, where Nature seems to have displayed her most skillful handiwork.

South lane, a road bordered with the lovely clematis, now (August 15th) in full bloom, and the high-bush blackberry just beginning to ripen. A mile and a half from the village down this lane, on a high ridge on the banks of a wild stream, the grand and beautiful view, with a deep, narrow valley below as a foreground, opens through a valley between two mountains in Hertland with a mountain in Barkhamsted in the distance as the background,

1889

The route from Westfield is most of the way steep and rugged, affording many fine and varied views. The ride through the "Narrows" or wooded gorge between the mountains is always cool even in the hottest day, as that wonderful passage seems to act as a sort of an air tunnel.

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Woodlands Cemetery Update and History Cont'd

1980

It is a beautiful time, especially in our part of the country. I like to see the hills and valleys turning to red and gold with a hefty sprinkling of evergreens to set them off. I like to see the leaves lazily falling, gradually baring limbs and trunks of the trees with their different colors and patterns of bark. I like to see the flocks of wild geese joyously winging their way south. They carry on such a continuous conversation! I would like to know what they are so happily discussing. Are they telling of a summer well spent, their new broods, conditions in the far places they have been this summer, or are they discussing where to stay tonight, how long before they'll arrive at winter quarters, what pitfalls to look out for on the long journey? They seem to be happy, very interested in life and to have a definite purpose in mind.

1982

To me no other drive can beat that of winding one's way through the Granville Gorge right now where there are several varieties of trees that tend to turn very golden in hue so that, even on cloudy days, the place fairly glows and on sunny days it is almost blinding in its beauty.

"Everyone here is willing to help, you always see a familiar face and that's really cool." "The animals roam around freely and the air is always fresh and clean." "The forests, animals, people, and the apples." "We're all close together. It's small. It's beautiful. It's a good place to raise kids." **2004**

As I was driving out of my driveway on the way to work this morning, I spotted a snapping turtle laying her eggs on my neighbor's lawn. I stopped for a few minutes to watch her. She never moved the whole time, her head pointed upward and cocked to one side, surely alert to any predators. I drove along, and there greeted me a little bunny rabbit at the next house. He twitched his furry nose at me and hopped off into the shrubbery. As I rounded the corner, a woodchuck ambled along the base of a stone wall. He seemed aloof as I talked to him through my open window. I smiled to myself the whole way to work, as I was reminded of how fortunate I am to live where I can observe these sweet little creatures in their natural surroundings! I love Granville!

2017

This place sometimes blows you away!

2020

2002



"We like it just the way it is."
— Granville Resident, 2002

What a lovely way to start the day! I love living in Granville!

2017



From the members of the Woodlands Cemetery Association, WoodlandsCem@comcast.net.

Credits: **1879:** The History of The Connecticut Valley 1789, **1889:** Our Town, Spring 1889, **1980 and 1982:** Long Ago Days by Leona Clifford, **2002 and 2004:** Granville Open Space Plan 2004 (2004 quote is from a 7th grader). **2017 and 2020:** facebook, Granville-Tolland Community Forum, and the Image Library at GranvilleHistory.omeka.net.

Woodlands Cemetery has sites available:
48 Blandford Road

Contact us for information.

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