# THE CARD – Vol. 36, No. 5, Issue 410, May 2025

A Publication of the Lancaster County Postcard Club, Lancaster, PA *Enjoying postcards through education and entertainment.* Next Meeting: May 19, 2025 Farm & Home Center, Buy, Sell & Trade from 5:30 PM, Meeting – 7:00 PM Like us on Facebook – www.facebook.com/LCPClub. http://www.lcpc-stamps.org/newsletter-archive/the-card/

## APRIL MEETING

The April meeting of the Lancaster County Post Card Club was held at the Farm and Home Center on the 21st at 7p.m. with 25 members and 2 guests attending.

Due to time constraints, the meeting began with the guest speaker introduced by Renate Sachse. The speaker, Sue Hostetter is the chairman of the Mt Gretna Historical Society. She spoke on "Old Mt Gretna as seen through the camera lens of post card photographers."

The business meeting followed. In lieu of the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting, the president referred the members to the recent newsletter where they were printed. In the absence of the treasurer, the president reported a balance of \$1,139.45.

Anyone who hasn't as yet paid dues for 2025 should send them to Dick Pendergrast. Door prizes were won by Bob Kramer, Charles Deutsch and Lee Fry. The 50/50 drawing was won by Jeanne Schopf.

A member's market will be held in lieu of a program next month.

Respectfully submitted, Jeanne Schopf, Secretary



### PRESIDENT"S COLUMN

Happy Mother's Day, the day that honors mothers and motherhood. It was a day to be with the significant women in our lives and to remember those no longer with us. It's also a time for graduations, getting ready for summer vacations and working in the yard.

As always I'm looking for people to share their postcards with us – by talking about them at a meeting or writing an article for *"The Card"*. I hope to see you at the meeting.

## MAY PROGRAM

The program for the evening will be. A Members Market (buying and selling postcards and paper items). There will be a short business meeting and the postcard competition.

#### 2025 PROGRAMS

June: July: Picnic August: Expo September: October: November: Pam Tronsor December: Holiday Party

#### APRIL POSTCARD COMPETITION

There were 4 entries in the competition – Easter Peeps. **First:** Brian Frankhouser "A Bright and Happy Easter" **Second:** Susan Glass "Easter Chicks" **Third:** Bob Kramer "Chick & Kittens" **Honorable Mention:** Charlie Deutsch "Easter Peep"

#### POSTCARD COMPETITION SUBJECTS

May: Springtime on the Farm June: Humor, People/Animals July: Fireworks August: Expo September: Toys with Wheels October: Advertising November: Rivers



### Last Monday in May

We pause to remember those who died With so much courage, so much pride. They'll never come back, but memories endure

to remind us of freedom fragile, pure. We're worthy of their sacrifice if we pause each day not just on the last Monday in May.

Susan

## Legend of the Spanish Moss By Brian Frankhouser

Spanish Moss is not native to Spain and is not moss! It is a flowering plant with no roots, that attaches itself to trees and grows to look like a "tangled beard". In the United States, it seems to be most attracted to the southern live oak and the bald cypress trees.

When my adventurous, oldest sister first encountered the plant, she was so enthralled with its soft appearance that she draped some over her shoulders and wore it like a scarf. She soon realized her mistake. Most southern tour guides tell the following story to prevent tourists from handling the plant: During the early 20<sup>th</sup> century, Henry Ford started using Spanish moss as padding for his Model T car seats. Soon after, customers began complaining about biting bugs coming out of the seats! Apparently, Ford cut corners and did not properly process the Spanish moss. The story ends with "this was the first auto recall".

There have been many different postcards printed about the legend of the Spanish moss. However, there are two different legends. Both involve a beautiful Indian maiden. In one, she marries her true love and their lives end soon after. They are buried under a large oak tree and her long locks are hung from the tree, and eventually turn gray and spread to other trees. In the other, the maiden is purchased by the villain, Gorez Goz, who has to chase her to claim his prize. She climbs a tree with Gorez in hot pursuit. She escapes by diving off a branch into a brook, while Gorez's beard is hopelessly entangled in the tree.



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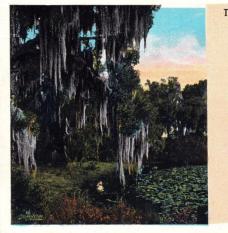
#1, This linen was published by Curteich of Chicago and was labeled "C. T. Art-Colortone".
The ID on the reverse is "253-F – Tropical Florida Series". It was mailed from Florida and postmarked February 22, 1961.



#2. This Curtteich linen has an identical reverse to the previous card, including the ID 253-F. The error was corrected on other printings to 88-F. Later, Curteichcolor published a chrome postcard of the "Legend of the Spanish Moss in Florida" with an ID of FK-116. A similarly looking chrome with the same headline and a yellow background was published by Koppel Color Cards of Hawthorn, NJ with an ID #73582.



The Legend of The Spanish Moss There's an old, old legend, that's whispered by Southern folks, About the locy Spanish moss that garlands the great oaks — A lovely princess and her love, upon their wedding day, Were struck-down by a savage foe amidst a bitter fray; United in death they were buried, so the legends go — Neath an oak's strong, friendly arms, protected from their fae; There, as was the custom, they cut the brides long hair with love And hung its shining blackness on the spreading oak above; Untouched, undisturbed it hung there, for all the world to see And with the years the locks turned gray and spread from tree to tree.



The Legend of The Spanish Moss. In days of legendary lore. Perhaps a thousand years or more. In lands where summer sums do shine In spring and fall and winner time. Ured an Indian Oil of such rare grace.

525GF

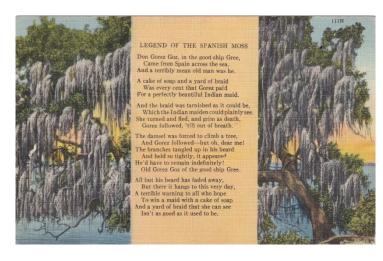
The chief of the largest Indian Tribe, Had besought her to become his bride, The morrow was their wedding day. And all the tribes, in their best array. Did celebrate the nuptial ties. Tween Hasse, the brave & Laughing Eyes.

But soon a terrible strife arose, 'Tween Hasse's tribe & their deadly foes, And though a victory was won. The days of Hasse, the brave, were done, And Laughing Eyes overwhelmed with grief Died for love of her fallen chief.

They buried them both in one lone grave, Laughing Eyes, and Hasse, the brave, The jetty locks of the chieftain's wife, Her joy and beauty and pride in life, They were hung upon an oak above the grave To mourn the loss of Hasse, the brave.

In coming years, the hair turned grey, And a waving moss is seen to-day On every oaken tree this moss will grow, And when to southern climes you go. The trees neath those fair skies, Will whisper to you of Hasse and Laughing

#5. Asheville's copyrighted poem was also used by the Hartman Card Company of Portland, ME, and Tampa, FL. This card has ID markings of #525GF on the front and #123632 on the reverse.



#6. This linen postcard was published by Tichnor Bros., Inc. of Boston. It was part of the "Tichnor Quality Views" series and can be found printed in orange or yellow. It was sent from Florida and postmarked February 3, 1952. #3. Part of the "Plastichrome" series and published by Coulorpicture Publishers of Boston. This postcard has an ID #P43775. The ID number was removed in later printings.



The Legend of the Spanish Moss.



In days of legendary lore, Perhaps a thousand years or more. In lands where summer suns do shine In spring and fall and winter time Lived an Indian Girl of such rare grace. As had ne er been seen in many a race

The chief of the largest Indian Tribe, Had besought her to become his bride, The morrow was their wedding day, And all the tribes, in their best array, Did celebrate the nuptial ties. Tween Hasse, the brave & Laughing Eyes.

But soon a terrible strife arose, 'Tween Hasse's tribe & their deadly foes. And though a victory was won. The days of Hasse, the brave, were done. And Laughing Eyes overwhelmed with grief Died for love of her fallen chief.

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#4. Published by the Asheville Post Card Co. of Asheville, NC, this card was part of the "C. T. American Art Colored" series. The company copyrighted the poem and used it again later on a linen postcard.

## APRIL POSTCARD COMPETITION "Easter Peeps"





Second: Susan Glass "Easter Chicks"



Third: Bob Kramer "Chick & Kittens"

**First**: Brian Frankhouser "A Bright and Happy Easter"



Honorable Mention: Charlie Deutsch "Easter Peep"

2025 MEETING DATES & TIMES	
April 21 - 7 PM	August - EXPO
-	-
May 19 – 7 PM	September 22 – 7 PM
June 16 – 7 PM	October 20 – 3:30 PM
July TBD Picnic	November 17 – 3:30 PM