SOMEONE once went to the trouble of printing this card — now, no one knows why. After a day pounding the pavement in Homestead, there wasn’t even a guess as to what type of business this might be. A butcher? A comedy act? About all that can be figured is the location (though it could be towns surrounding Homestead) and time period (probably 1940s). It’s the ordinary that is forgotten first in history.

— Text and image by Brian Butko