



**My family and I have only been coming to The Market for 45 years.
So who am I to say?
What I do know is the Najarian family and staff took care of my
family and countless others for many life times.**

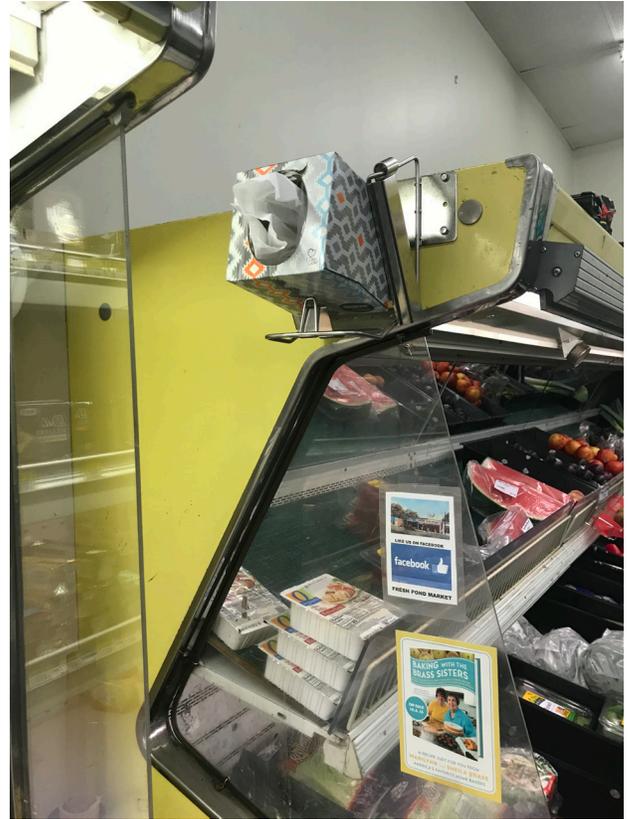


In this nuclear family world with easy access to chain and online shopping our community counted on this place being there for us.

But also this is where we saw our friends and neighbors in front of the spice rack or shared a secret near the broccoli (far right in produce always).

**The Market had its own way
of doing things.
How else would anyone find sodas in
an open shelf if not marked
by the beach ball?**





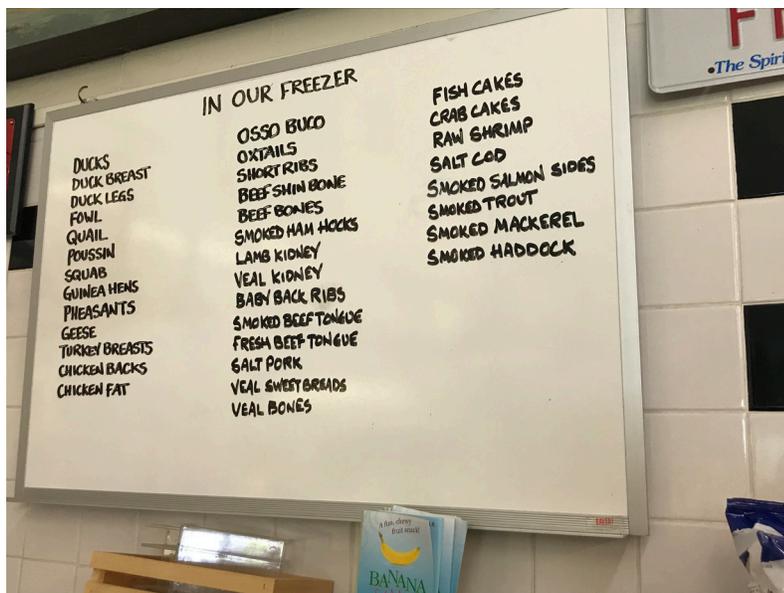
If we were too engrossed in conversation at the nuts our carriages would roll down the linoleum hill into the toilet paper rack.

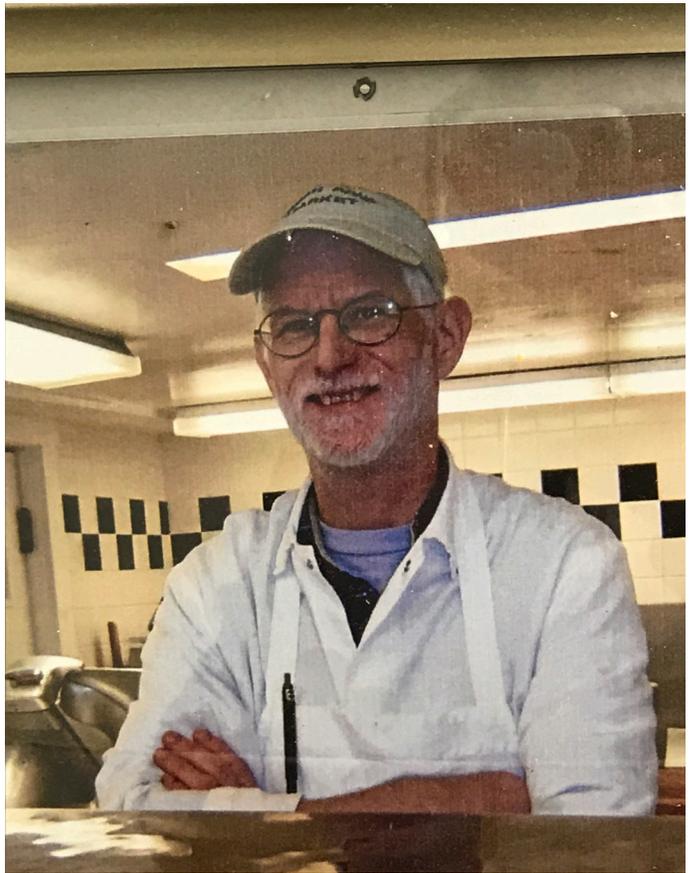
Between dairy and fresh produce was the mounted tissue box in case one of us had to sneeze or blow our noses. Just like home.

When Leo was still around if you left your cart in an aisle too long to go chat you would find that he had returned all the produce to the appropriate shelves.



At the meat counter there was a white dry erase board with a list of exotic meats apparently stored in the freezer. The list never changed and we wondered if the contents existed at all.







**On the wall there were baseball league pics,
Christmas cards, pics of those we had lost.
On the counter truffles, customers published books, bagels etc.**

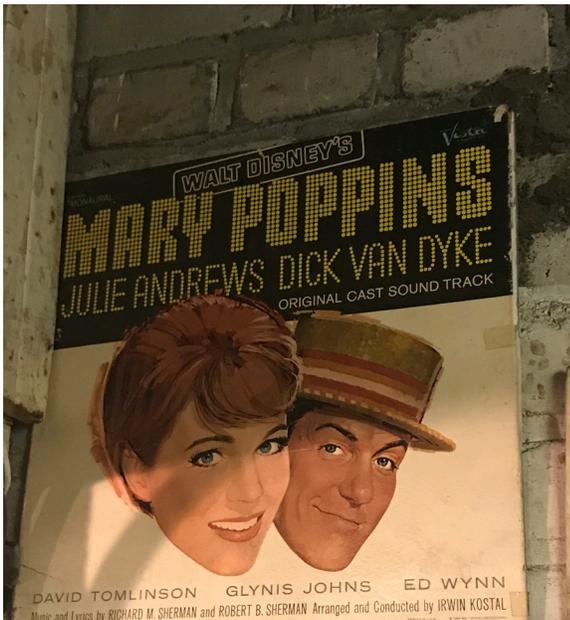


**Then awhile back Renaldo started producing cooked chickens.
He'd take raw ones down to Emma's old place and use their ovens
and then with left overs Crosby made chicken salad ;
Neither of which this community can manage without.
New Owner BEWARE!**



In 1928 Fro-Joy was a popular ice cream once endorsed by Babe Ruth.

Later it became Sealtest Ice Cream



Past the killer swinging doors to left of meat counter was the inner sanctum with a slop sink and an Archie Bunker poster behind the electric conduit with staff names on each character.

There was also a Mary Poppins LP.

Up over the loose bolder step there were lots of supplies and who knows what. else



**How many times did we go behind the wine cooler and get boxes to move in or out of somewhere?
And what about that conveyor belt that didn't seem to go anywhere?**







Elaine was best to talk to in the aisles when she was stocking milk. Darren was ready to talk about American history, the NRA and most sexist topics.



Heating and AC systems, well you know; on and off



Donna, Scott, Lainie, Darren, Noel, Joel, Al and Doug stocked and stocked and stocked.



The bet is that the Manischewitz will be the last to go.



Customers were all treated equally.

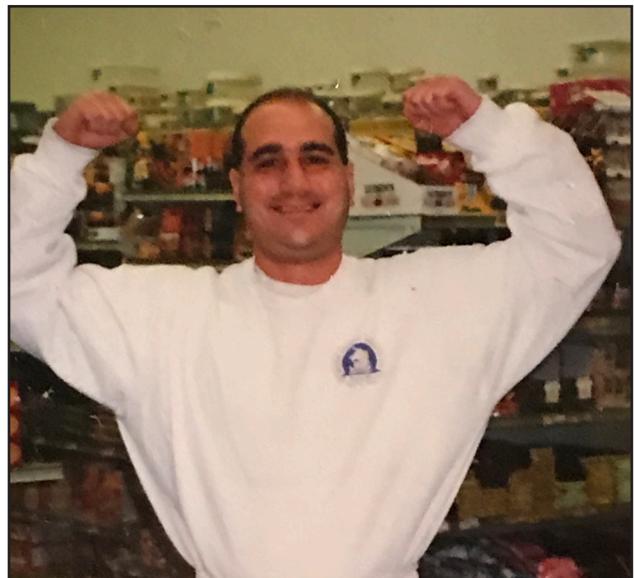
**No one ever asked for a pic or autograph of anyone of note .
Those who looked like they may need help to get home were hailed
a cab or taken by Scott in the big white van.**

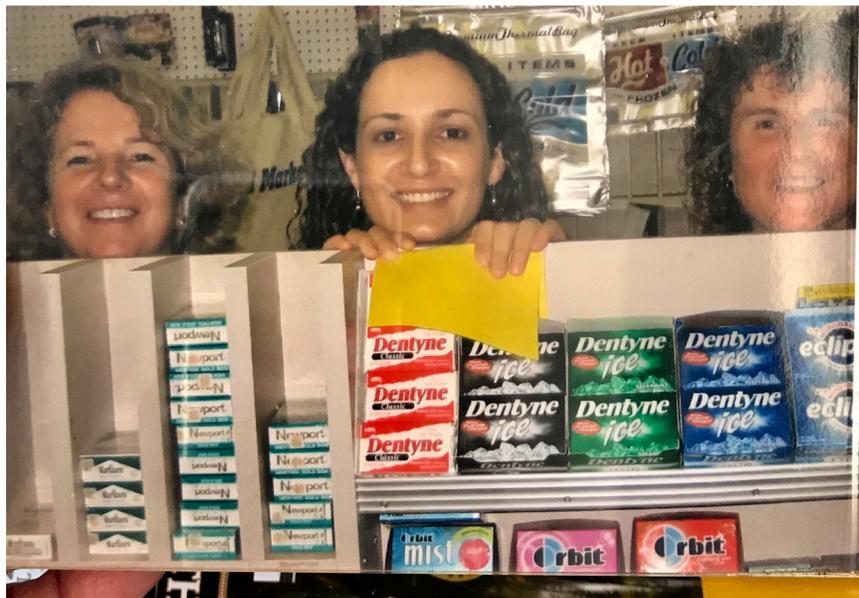
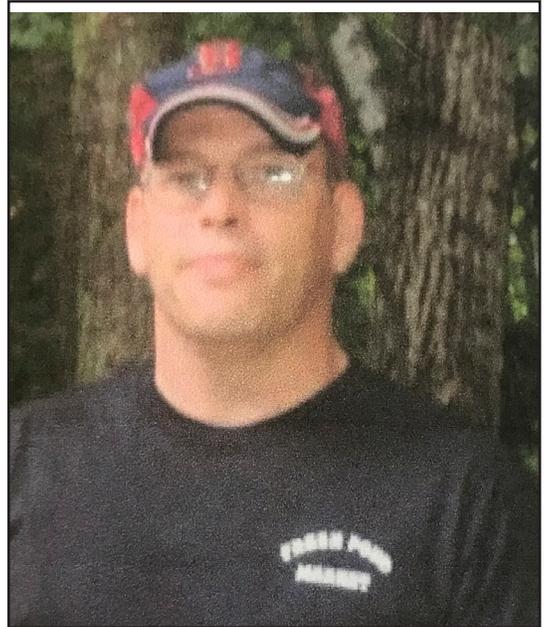


Globe staff photo
Brothers Marc, James and Crosby Najarian of Cambri



At Check out of course questions about our families births, deaths, marriages, dating, schools, community issues, sports, house sales, were asked especially by Marc, Michael, Cindy, Heidi and Vivian because we were family.







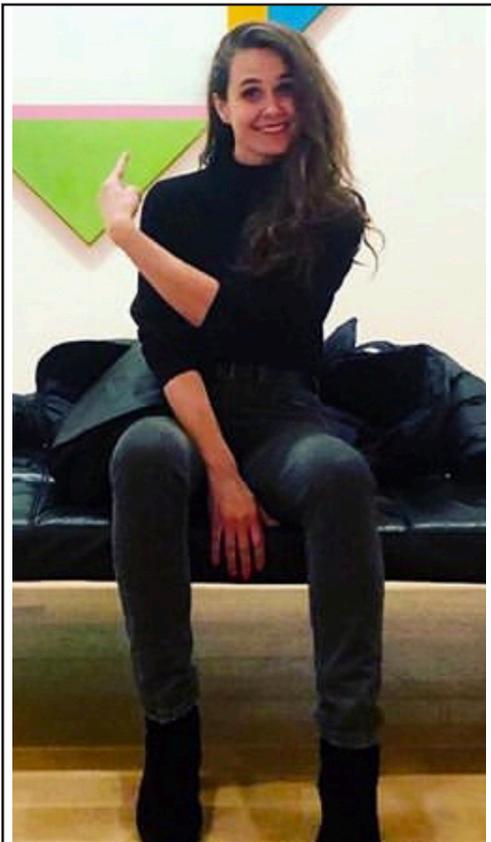
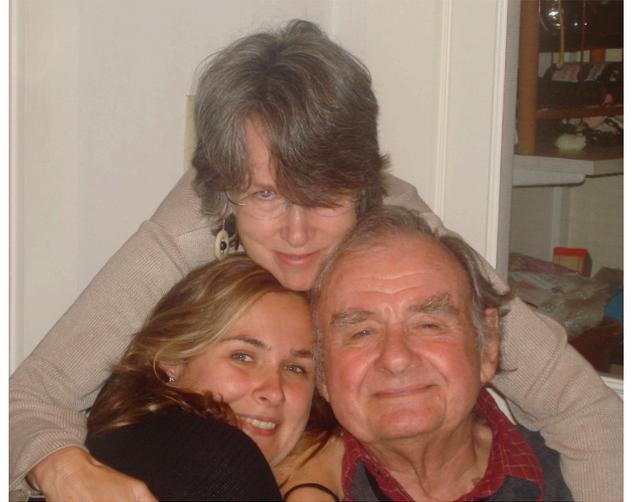
**Other stuff got discussed on the way to the car
with probably Doug.**



**Oh, yes also at check out were the Tiniest raisin boxes for
children of all sizes, cookies for adults and After Eight Mints
for those who
remember the 40's and 50's!**

Ah, yes also all year round jelly beans as for mentioned!





**Thank you
Susan
Miller-Havens
Emily
Les Havens**

9/14/2019





“ See Ya!”