

A Visit to the Super Bazaar

Prices had been steadily rising in the country and there was a big hue and cry among all the sections of people. The govt. therefore, thought of giving some relief to the people by opening cooperative stores. Under the name of SUPER BAZAR, a cooperative store was also opened in Connaught Place New Delhi, near Shankar Market.

It was the first Sunday of Dec. when my parents proposed to make some purchases from the Super Bazaar. As we reached Connaught Place, our eyes fell on a massive multi storied building and we had no doubt that it was Super Bazaar. As we reached Connaught Place, our eyes fell on a massive multistoried building and we had no doubt that it was Super Bazaar. In the compound were parked scores of private cars and scooters. For a moment, I looked in amazement, when my parents asked me to move on.

We entered the main gate and collected all information about the location of different Sections in the market.

First of all we visited the Section of woolen cloth. A good variety was on display there. Tagged with every roll of cloth was a card showing its price and other details. We had very little to ask from the salesman. Father purchased a suit length for himself and a blazer for me. From the wool shop mother purchased wool for herself and sister.

Then we went to the next Section where sister purchased some cosmetics, father had two packets of Eristic blades and I had one Bianca tooth paste.

My younger brother insisted upon visiting the Toys Section and we had to move to that side. It presented the scene of a exhibition. Beautiful toys and dolls attracted the younger's and the elders alike. Here my brother purchased a Japanese doll and a toy monkey that cut some salts.

Our next choice was the Khadi Bhandar Section where we could see a long range of bed covers, blankets and other garments. It was more or less a ladies Section. But towels of different designs and shades were liked much by us and we readily purchased two.

It was now mother's turn to lead and the next moment we were in the Grocery Section. Things of household requirement were all there. Mother Purchased some dry fruits. Dales and spices all packed in plastic bags. A four-kilo tin of vegetable ghee was also brought as it was cheaper here.

Next, we moved to a Section which long awaited our arrival it was the big canteen of t end Super Bazaar which invited us to taste its various preparations. But we had to wait for some time till seats was available and cash coupons could be obtained from the counter. There were no Walters in the canteen. So, we had to help ourselves to pakoras samosas and hot tea. We were now quite refreshed.

It was six now and we had been moving about for three hours. So, we closed our round. We put off visit to other sections for some other day and came down.

Our visit to the super bazaar was more of a picnic than marketing. Every bag that we carried bore the writing super bazaar over it. And as we came out of its premises, we felt a little superior to those who did their shopping at some other place.