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lol, when I worked for Pepsi as a refrigeration mechanic over 40 years ago, Newark, NJ was in my territory. We had a couple of True coolers in a liquor store on the corner of MLK Blvd (which is a bad neighborhood in every city that has one).

That guy cut out the middle man and would sell the booze for quadruple the price in food stamps. And he would cash whatever checks they had and take a big chunk as a 'convenience fee'.

I will try to paint a picture for you...

At that time of the month, the line would be out the door and around the corner.

The customer would walk in to the store which had no shelving, the whole place was lined with 3/4 inch CDX plywood. There was a small window with bullet proof plastic 2 inches thick.

The customer would walk up to the window and say his order to the guy who was sitting behind the counter in a swivel chair with a Smith and Wesson .38 revolver on his hip. He would nonchalantly reach back and pull on a chain to one of those old school Regiscope bank cameras that banks sued to use to take your picture when you cashed a check. (This was in the days before CCTV was a prevalent as it is now.

He had two runners he would call to grab the order. They only stocked a couple of brands like MD2020 and Thunderbird and ripple and \*\*\*\* like that. They would trot over to the bottles and bring the order back to the window.

So here's the guy sitting in a swivel chair like Capt Kirk on the bridge of the Enterprise . The customer would walk up and pay with whatever scrip he had and walk out with the booze.