

RACHIELE NEWS JULY 2010

What's new at Rachiele?

July brings us to the half way point of the year. In spite of the horrible economy, we are doing quite well. We are very grateful.

We recently added a section on our site dedicated to sharing customer experiences and photos. Look for customer stories on our site. This section will be expanded regularly.

Take a look at a new finish that Lori (our patineur) developed for the front of our apron front copper sinks. It is called oil rubbed bronze and it looks quite similar to the oil rubbed bronze finish that Jenn Air has on their new appliances. See it on our web site under finishes/patinas.

URGENT NOTICE

If you live in CALIFORNIA or VERMONT, please read this very important notice.

January 2010, both States passed laws that made it impossible for all but one manufacturer to sell faucets to anyone in either State. The strict lead content law has forced manufacturers to change their process in order to comply. As far as I know, only

Waterstone Faucets comply with these strict laws. Many web sites are not forthcoming with this information and may cause purchasers to fail code inspections. Please check with your local code enforcement professionals to insure your purchase will pass code. I can tell you that I am certain all Waterstone products will pass code in California and Vermont.

George Vanderbilt had it right over 100 years ago!

I have always found it fascinating to study people who were far ahead of their time. George Vanderbilt was one of those people. If you have ever traveled to Asheville, NC, you must have visited the Biltmore Estate. If you haven't you have missed the most amazing private home in the country. The home is 140,000 square feet large, built in 1895 and was far ahead of its time. Guess what folks? All of the kitchen sinks were large single bowl sinks with right or left drains... and they were shallow. The sinks in the Biltmore are closer in design to ours than most any others on the market today. The home had electricity, refrigeration (not just an ice box) and synchronized clocks throughout the house. Every clock told the exact same time. George Vanderbilt insisted on making sure every detail was functional, including the sinks.

My idea wasn't so original after all. The only design difference we have is the drain is in the rear corner, due to the invention of the garbage disposal. Every sink also had a drain board carved into the marble countertop. This is something I have suggested to many of you. It is a very functional and less expensive version than making the drain board as part of the sink.



The story of my orange shirt

Back in 2004 I was asked by HGTV to appear on one of their shows. I remember that we were in the last stages of designing our new literature and price books that were to ship to our dealers. We had a deadline and I had to work until about midnight the night before I headed to Baltimore for the TV shoot. I left the following afternoon for the airport and arrived at my hotel around dinner time. I returned to my room after dinner and received a call from the producer reminding me to be on time (9am) and to make sure I had directions to the house.

After the call, I thought it would be a good time to unpack and iron my shirt. Upon unpacking, I realized I had not packed any shirts at all. They were left hanging at home near my suitcase. Long story short, the only store open at 10pm was a Walmart in Pennsylvania an hour away. This Walmart was in the middle of a farm town. All of the shirts looked a bit too informal. I grabbed three or four shirts that might work and headed to the cashier. The cashier pointed to the orange shirt and said "that's a nice shirt". Well, that is all I needed to hear. That was going to be my TV shirt.

Upon arriving at the HGTV house, I was greeted by the producer, a young and attractive lady. She immediately commented on what a nice shirt I was wearing. Hmm. I was next greeted by the builder, who also commented on my shirt. By that time, I was looking around for the candid cameras. No kidding, next came the camera man who went on and on about how nice my shirt was going to look in the "shoot".

Weeks later, I wore that same shirt out to dinner with my parents and was telling them the story about my shirt. No more than five minutes later, a server (not our server) walked up and complimented me on the shirt. OK, are you kidding me??? We laughed hysterically. Just in case I ever need to go on a job interview or another TV show, I have saved the shirt and will not wear it again. My better half refers to the location of my shirt as the shrine.



We're chillin on the 4th, how about you?

