



As with all relationships, some are not meant to last. One minute, everything is fine. Then, you realize that you aren't in sync like you used to be. One of you becomes cold. No spark. No heat.

Much is the relationship I recently ended with my wall ovens. After a decade of being partners in everything from cinnamon rolls to racks of lamb, we had to part ways. Sure, I brought in someone from Sears Repair to help us to resolve our problems, but some issues are just too difficult to overcome. Mr. Whirlpool and I had come to a crossroads and it was time to separate. I arrived home from work one day to find he had moved out. Gone to stay with my sister and her husband until he finds something more permanent. While I knew it was coming, nothing could prepare me for the empty hole he'd left behind.



The emotions I felt were almost too much to bear. It's the hardest on the children.

"Mom, can you make me some brownies?"

"I'd really like to have some brisket tacos, mom."

"Some of your sugar cookies would really hit the spot right now."

It's all my fault really. I knew I shouldn't have gone into the appliance section at Lowe's that day. I didn't have any business there. I should have stayed in the hardware section where it was safe, but something was tugging at me. "I'm just going to look...I'm not doing anything wrong...It's fine, I can control myself."

How many women have made the same statements before?  
How many relationships ended by merely "just looking"?

How did I think I could resist the shiny new stainless as I walked by? Then, I went down the slippery slope. Let me just open one and look inside. Let me just review the different functions available. Let me slide out the telescopic racks. Look how smooth they are. The quiet no-slam shutting of the doors. There was no turning back. Every time I went home, I could only think about what I had seen at Lowes.

So a new relationship has begun. Will we be together forever? Probably not. My gypsy heart will again find itself wandering through the appliance section. For now though, Mr. Bosch and I have many years ahead of us. His proofing mode will propel my bread to heights I never thought possible. His built in meat probe, means I'll never have a dry roast again. (Not that I ever did...). The true convection means I can make twice as many Christmas cookies and I will still have time to self-clean.

Always remember, you're never too old to start a new romance and if you too are looking for a new oven, why don't you check out the beauties at Stewart Systems, Baker Thermal or Auto-Bake!!

***Enjoy your black book!***  
***Teresa J. Ruder***



# High Speed Duster

The Burford High Speed Duster is designed to dispense flour, cinnamon, powdered sugar and other fine toppings onto product in an even and consistent manner. Using the easily controlled operator interface, topping density can be instantly manipulated without interrupting product flow.

Practical

Solutions

Through

Innovative

Technologies

**Features:**

- High speed actuation
- Aluminum and stainless steel construction
- User friendly operator controls
- Quick change templates
- Tool less brush removal for easy clean-out



Right hand model FD1040 shown with optional stand.