THE WAY WE WERE

This outdoor skating rink was established at Cedarvale Park as one of six natural rinks in the town in January 1967. The original photo has been damaged.

EHS/photo



SHIELDS, LA-Z-BOY SHOULD ATTACH PRODUCT WARNING LABELS

WE NOW DOZE DURING TV SHOWS, WRITES BROWN



Back last fall, The Sidekick and I decided to treat ourselves to a pair of new chairs in the den.

It was one of those "save the tax" deals, and they'd be delivered before Christmas.

We purchased a pair of matching La-Z-Boy recliners to take the place of the old loveseat that we'd curl up on to watch TV. Now I must make it abundantly clear that the fact that Brooke Shields is featured in the ads for La-Z-Boy furniture was NOT a factor in selecting that product ... OK, maybe just a little bit of a factor ...

The Sidekick and I did our research, tirelessly pondering the options available.

Did we want swivel rocker recliners or ones that were stationary?

Did we want wall recliners that could be placed close to the wall and extend into the room when tilted back?

Did we want power recliners that would ease you back into your chair with the press of a button? (Yes, I'd LOVE to have a power recliner, but that tag hanging on the back of the chair told me, in no uncertain terms, that if we went that route, we could only afford one new chair!)

So we picked our chairs, our colours and our desired features, and then placed the order.

And waited.

Now all of you men out there reading this are well aware of what's coming - the moment you and your spouse purchase new furniture of any kind, you know full well there's gonna be a rearranging of the room in question.

My suggestion is just go with the flow - "happy wife = happy life."

Our room was no exception, but after a relatively short "rearrangement discussion period," we came to a mutually agreed layout and waited for the recliners. The chairs were delivered, the delivery guys set

ered, the delivery guys set 'em up and The Sidekick and I stood there and surveyed our newly adorned den. Before the delivery truck

was out on the road, we raced to our chairs like a giddy pair of kids to see who'd get reclined first. (For the record, I aced it.)

For years I've "enjoyed" watching Brooke Shields extol the virtues of a La-Z-Boy recliner, with commercials showing before and after scenarios with slow motion thrown in for effect.

But I really want to tell Brooke and the folks at La-Z-Boy that they are missing one key selling point: we suddenly find ourselves more rested when we get up in the morning.

And after some observation, I now know why.

We get hours of additional sleep simply because we fell asleep in the damn chair!

The Sidekick has always experienced a major challenge staying awake once planted in front of a TV. With the new chair, she's out in minutes.

Now there is a decided advantage to having her doze off so easily: I just wait the required five minutes or so until she's sawin' it off, then I switch to a different program.

However, that La-Z-Boy side-effect has been creeping across the den to me.

And I now find I'm sleeping through the end of my car shows. I missed the reveal of that restored muscle car!

I missed seeing the car owner cry like a blubbering baby, or the big burly mechanic hugging him, patting him on the back, saying, "Hey, Dude, it's all right ..."

The La-Z-Boy company should really put a warning label on each chair, saying "This furniture may cause drowsiness - do not operate any heavy equipment."

Itell ya, if it weren't for the dog waking me up at 11 p.m. to go outside for a pee - I shudder to think how long I might be captivated in my La-Z-Boy recliner, snoring through a magical Brooke Shields dream-laden sleep.

And all compliments of our La-Z-Boy recliners

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