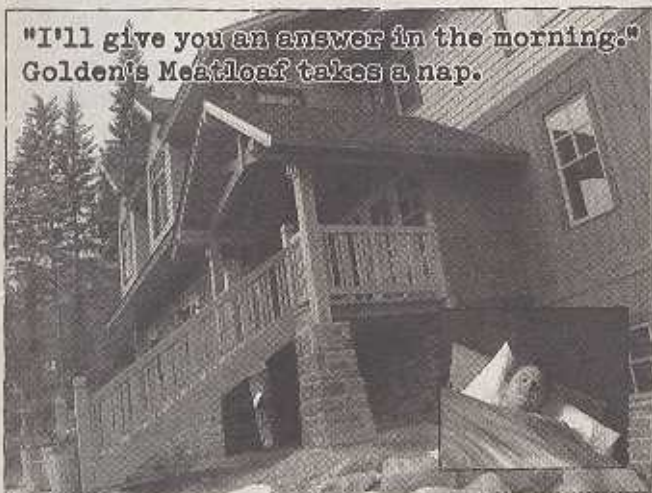


# SLEEPING AROUND WITH ANCHORMAN :part 1

: by barbara halters :

*(based on transcripts from a strange discourse with Jason Eastwood)*



I was coming off a road trip to Calgary, starved for comfort after a one-night tour of duty with my trusty rock band, when I called up Paul Trudeau, fellow guitar enthusiast and manager of a nearby lodge. "Paul, I am looking for a really comfortable bed for tonight. I want to sleep like I have never slept before..." Paul assured me that he had the appropriate sleeping quarters and within a few minutes my favourite sleeping partner and I hit the road to the Copper Horse Lodge, a stone's throw from the base of Kicking Horse Mountain Resort, Golden, British Columbia.

The Lodge, illuminated against the backdrop of the Purcell Mountain range, seemed to open its arms to us. My companion later explained to me that the "arms" were actually doors and that she had helped my exhausted and slightly delirious carcass through."

We were greeted by the affable and happy

management/owner team of Stacy and Paul Trudeau who, due to their extensive resumes in the service and tourism industry, could tell from first glance that we needed a drink. The quick drink was followed by a fast tour of the Lodge. The Lodge has only 10 rooms. Each is equipped with a pair of twin beds or a king sized bed. After spending an evening on one of these beds we will forever refer to them as the grandmasters-of-geese-feathers. The king sleepers are decked out with feather pillows, feather duvets and feather mattress covers. Lying on one feels like you are floating on a flock of geese minus the beaks and the talons and the squawking...

My grumpy but beautiful cohort slowly sedated herself with wine and praised the grand-master-of-geese-feathers while I took in the room.

It had the kind of ceiling you could stare at for hours. The vaulted portion of the

accented a large window which presented us with a view worthy of building a multimillion dollar resort around. The window had a built in sitting area, which we were grateful for later on whilst engaging in a long stretch of full moon gazing. The room had a very luxurious yet comfortable feel. The décor was a combination of neutral yet rich colours, materials and furnishings. The bed was adorned with a very large headboard, with a super-stylish/retro feel. Our room was also equipped with a television, refrigerator, coffee maker, and wireless internet potential.

Upon closer inspection I noticed further lavish details such as steam jets in the shower, soaps and lotions, Q-tips and glorious robes. We

also found a hand written note from the house keeper wishing us an enjoyable stay and that was the icing on the Copper Horse Cake.

The Lodge also has a selection of DVDs available to guests, satellite television, a game table, cards, reading material and an outdoor hot tub.

I couldn't help being mesmerized by the ultimate quietness of the evening. With the window wide open it felt like we were the only people in the mountains.

My counterpart, on the other hand, was having flashbacks of her Okanagan high school days, where she often spent an evening hour getting her daily dose of news from CHBC anchorman, Gord Vizzutti. Vizzutti, who no longer reads the news publicly, is one of five partners who own the lodge. The other four, including the Trudeaus, are ex Banffies who realized

the potential of Golden after sending countless tourists west to go rafting, golfing, skiing hiking, horseback riding, snowmobiling, exploring the wet lands, site seeing and other activities that the area has to offer.

Throughout the evening Paul and Stacy made themselves available to the whims and wishes of their guests. Despite Paul's urging that we call him should we need anything, we went on a short prowling mission to the Lodge's restaurant, Corks, where we assumed it would be easy to find a cork screw in the middle of the night.

Corks is a casual / fine dining restaurant with a small bar. The menu is a collection of high quality, fresh and flavourful feasts created by executive chef, Chris Thompson with his team of culinary conjurers and delivered by a knowledgeable and friendly staff. The

restaurant, open for dinner to the public as well as lodge guests, has been a busy place since it reopened for the summer season. Guests are served a continental or hot breakfast each morning. We were spoiled with a Greek style omelette, croissants and the piece de resistance... caramelized bacon!!! As they put the finishing touches on their patio, Chef Thompson is planning a series of Friday Evening Barbeques throughout the summer.

Who would have thought that sleeping in an anchorman's bed would have been so luxurious... We emerged from the Copper Horse feeling rested and refreshed. Next door to the Copper Horse is another guest lodge. Reportedly the owner is none other than TSN's reporter for the Oilers, Ken Chilibeck. We wondered what sleeping in his bed would be like... [E]