

You Don't have to be rich to have luxury in your life...

A Softub owner for 20 years, yes, that's me! Pat Sanford. I bought the first retail Softub back in 1987. I remember the day and the reasons as though they were yesterday. Needing massage therapy for a testy back problem, my massage therapist suggested I soak prior to my appointment. The ONLY solution was the Softub which I saw advertised just a few days before. Calling the telephone number listed, it was suggested that I drive to the showplace and actually personally SEE the Softub. You see, I had wanted to purchase it sight unseen for several reasons; 1. I needed it right away, 2. I didn't want to take the drive to it's location, 3. I was living in a rented house at the time and read that the Softub was highly portable and 4. I saw the picture and it looked perfect.

Okay, so I DID drive to the showplace, walked in, saw Softub #101 and said, "That's it. I want that. Can you deliver this afternoon?" It could, it was, and there you have it! And THAT was 20 years ago, April 30, 1987. The reason I remember that date so vividly is that it's my husband, David's, birthday. I snuck by the purchase by telling him it was his birthday present.

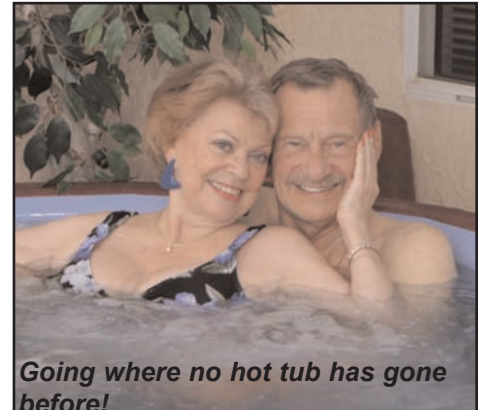
So here we are 20 years and 3 up-dated Softub's later. And we have a new story!

David and I are retired (sort of) now. We are avid football fans and decided that our team of choice is the Carolina Panthers. To that extent, we spend 6 months in California (mid-January through mid-August) and 6 months in Charlotte, North Carolina (mid-August through mid-January). We've purchased a condo in Charlotte so we have a second home there while attending the home games. Sometimes, if the away games are close enough, we travel to support our team. The other thing you need to know is that we don't have a Softub (yet) on our patio and we truly miss it.

Late 2006 I had to return to CA for a few weeks for some medical appointments. Our Softub was in "sleep" mode for our North Carolina absence. I called our local Softub dealer, I'Deal Spas, and asked that the Softub be put in use again. It was finished just in time for a massage prior to my return to Charlotte. I left the tub running knowing that we would be soon be in CA and would want it ready!

So here's the scenerio. I came down with a very bad cold. It was decided that we would have a friend fly to Charlotte and he and David would drive non-stop (except for gas and food) back to Los Angeles. I would catch a plane and be in Los Angeles before them. They left Friday at 7:00 a.m. taking Route 20 and encountering

unseasonably bad weather as they neared El Paso, Texas. Talk about stress! I left on the next day, Saturday at 10:30 a.m. and flew through Dallas, landing in L.A. at 3:30 p.m. that afternoon. I called David on the cell phone. He and John were just outside of Palm Springs! David would drop John off and then continue on home. I estimated at least 6 hours. My friend, Norma, met me at the Van Nuys Fly-A-Way, we decided to stop for dinner. At 8:30 p.m., my cell phone rang. It was David; where was I? HE was already home and had unloaded the car! He drove, I flew and HE BEAT ME HOME!



Going where no hot tub has gone before!

Just let me tell the end. We greeted each other and then we realized how exhausted we both were; long trips, long days – let's go in the Softub! "Is it running?" He asked. "Yes! I had it set up when I was here early December." I replied. "Last one in is a rotten egg!"

We dashed to undress, grab our towels and you know the best part? We didn't have to wait for the Softub to heat up! Just pop off the lid and jump in. WHAT LUXURY! Fifteen minutes later, two very calm and stress free people dried off and slipped into bed and slept the sleep of the very satisfied!

If you don't call that special and luxurious than I question your imagination. There isn't another product on the market today that will do what a Softub will do – not to my knowledge. You have a Softub soak and a few minutes later a deep tissue massage and ... well, not only is that heaven but I call that Luxury! And you don't have to be rich to own one! Don't believe me? Get yourself a Softub and join the Luxury Generation – you will never be disappointed.

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