

Cindy and The White Towel

by, Mary ('Cindy') Goeltz Palmer, 1979

(submitted by Audrey Sanderson)

It started on a beautiful day in the summer of '63. I was sunbathing on the dock when a bright yellow plane flew over our bay, so I stood up and waved "hello" with my white towel. It continued on down toward the south end of the lake out of sight and mind. A few minutes went by and I heard another plane and spotted the same bright yellow plane on the lake heading towards out dock. I was surprised when the plane coasted right up to the dock. The pilot introduced himself as Mr. Batton from Lake Owen; and he was just concerned that the waving of a white towel might be an emergency. I explained I was just being friendly, and after chatting with my dad we were soon laughing at the episode. Then he took each of us for a spectacular view of the Diamond Lake area. And so, started a long relationship of Mr. Batton dropping in for visits and rides which the Goeltz/Palmer family will always remember and share around the campfire.