



# 2008



## Merrill LeMoine

Merrill was born in 1942. He started fishing with his grandfather when he was six years old baiting pockets. By the end of that summer he had earned enough money to buy himself a new bicycle, which was a big deal to a six year old in 1948.

That first summer baiting pockets led to 50+ years of lobstering, shrimping, purse seining, and scallop dragging. His first boat was a pea pod from which he hauled his traps.

When he was 14, after helping his grandfather give the boat a tune up, he would take it for a ride. He would slowly go out to the thoroughfare, but once he was out of his grandfather's sight, he would "flatten her". Pushing the throttle down hard, heading to Mark Island, it would be skipping on 3 cylinders. When he would turn around it would pick up cylinders 4 and 5. On the next lap it would pick up that last cylinder, blowing out the carbon, she would race down the thoroughfare. Once in sight of his grandfather, he would throttle back down and glide into the mooring.

In 1985 Merrill married his wife, Karen. They had three daughters- Julie, Janet, and Susan. They have four grandchildren.

While on a trip outside Gloucester, Merrill wanted to pass the time by attempting to catch a fish while the rest of the crew was resting. He tied a hook to a milk jug and cast it overboard. As soon as the jug hit the water, he had a bite. He knew this was really big, so he woke the crew up early. After several hours, and the crew really exhausted, they landed a 1,000 pound tuna!

We are proud to induct Merrill LeMoine into the 2008 Hall of Fame.

## Kenneth Sturdee

Kenneth was born August 25th, 1936 to Flora and Gerald Sturdee. He along with his two sisters, Anita and Cybil, grew up in Greenhead.

When Kenneth was 16 he went as a sternman for Melvin Bridges. They went shrimping, lobstering and scalloping.

June 1st, 1957, Kenneth married his wife, Deanna. They had four children- Sandra, Kenny, Glenn, and Chris. They have five grandchildren and one great grandchild. Kenneth and Deanna enjoyed dancing. He could play the banjo, accordion, and harmonica. His grandchildren, Nick and Megan, loved dancing and watching him as he played.

During the winter months Kenneth went fishing with Stephen Robbins II. The first day on the boat, Kenneth told Steve to take care of his side of the boat and Ken would take care of things on his side. Every night they would wash down the boat and clean around the hatches and sides.

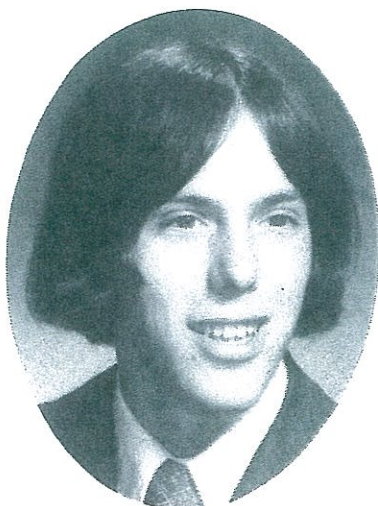
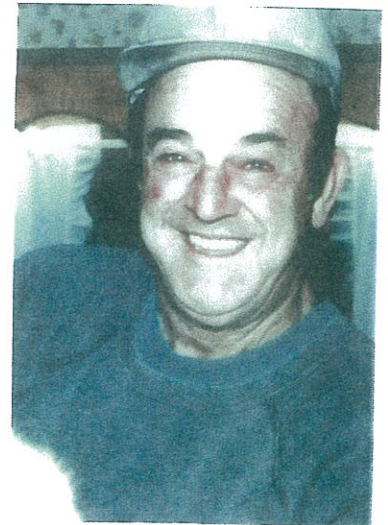
One day shifting gear in the winter, triples and pairs got mixed together. Rope got tangled around Kenneth's foot and he went overboard. Steve shut the boat off and grabbed Kenneth under his armpits and said "I promise I won't let go." To this day Steve doesn't know how he got Ken back on the boat. They had a two hour ride back to shore and Ken wouldn't take any of Steve's clothes to get warm. Ken went home and changed. He said he was alright and helped clean up the boat and put it back on the mooring.

Kenneth named his first boat "Amanda", which he used to go lobstering until he got the opportunity to go on a sardine carrier. He later bought another boat, "Little Chris", which he used for scalloping in the winter.

Kenneth had a saying, "Never expect something and you won't be disappointed."

Ken battled lung cancer for a year and a half when he died at home on December 24th, 1991.

We are proud to induct Kenneth Sturdee into the 2008 Hall of Fame.



## Ronald Haskell

Ronald was born December 29th, 1956 to Irving and Celia. Ronnie started lobstering when he was young with his father. After graduating high school in 1975, he went on to W.V.C.T.I. in Machias for a degree in drafting.

After college Ronnie returned home and started fishing with a neighbor aboard the "Flying Yankee" for scallops. He also has done drag fishing and musseling as well as lobstering. After the experience of working on the water, he purchased his own lobster boat. This boat had many different names. He changed the name quite a bit. When he wasn't working on the water he would bring lady friends for a ride around the Islands.

Ronald married and had a son, Joshua. He was very proud of him. One of his favorite saying was, "May every dream you ever dreamed be yours to enjoy."

On November 11th, 1993 Ronnie's boat broke down. A friend let him use his outboard to haul his gear. Ronnie was anxious to get his gear on the bank because it was late in the season. Ronnie didn't know how to swim and was lost at sea in Blastow's Cove.

We are proud to induct Ronald Haskell into the 2008 Hall of Fame.