



2011



Jared Grindle

Jared was born July 1, 1987 in Brooksville, ME, to Mike and Kelly Grindle.

Jared was a dedicated and risk-taking fisherman who preferred setting his traps in the rocks. Jared got his boat "Up and Coming" in seventh grade. It was an open 20' Mitchell cove and was really effective for fishing close to the rocks.

It was a common occurrence to have to pull the boat up on a beach so Jared could get his trap off the shore. He also set his traps close to the ledges. One day his boat got hung up on Dagger Ledges, high and dry. He called his father for help. Mike came steaming up towards the ledges with his 42-foot boat and called Jared on the radio saying he couldn't get in close. Mike circled around the ledges while Jared got out of the boat, stood on the ledges and pushed himself off. "The closer, the better" was Jared's motto.

Jared's sister, Tessa, recalls what a diehard fisherman he was. He went everyday and never wanted to miss a day, even if there was foul weather. One day as they were fishing together, a huge thunderstorm blew in and Tessa wanted to return home, but Jared kept hauling, even while lightning was striking all around the boat. Jared finished up his fishing day, in spite of the danger, and brought them safely back to the shore.

Jared loved the ocean. His love of fishing started at the age of four, with his first gillnetting trip. After that, he couldn't tear himself away from the water. As he grew up, he lobstered with his grandfather, Sheeps, as his sternman, and then with his sister.

Jared loved to socialize with his friends, ride around in his truck with his dog, Drake. He also enjoyed playing baseball, four-wheeling, snowmobiling, ice fishing, and hunting.

Jared was well loved by the community. Each year, the community holds an annual softball tournament to raise money to send student athletes to sports camp. Friends and family gather every year to keep his memory alive.

On August 15, 2004, Jared's life was cut short by an automobile accident. Although he was young, he was as courageous and gifted a fisherman as his older peers who have been inducted before him.

We are proud to induct Jared Grindle into the 2011 Hall of Fame.



Archie Pickering Jr.

When Archie Pickering Jr. read the July 7th issue of the Island Advantages, he saw that his name was one of three names listed as this year's Hall of Fame recipients. The first words that came out of his mouth were "I'll be dammed". He then called his wife, Anite, to come see. She said it had to have been really important for him to want her to stop what she was doing.

Archie was born July 13th, 1932 in Shelbourne, Nova Scotia to Archie and Eva Pickering. He has one sister. Archie and his family moved to Sunset while he was still an infant.

While Archie was still in high school, he went as a sternman for Sargent Weed. Archie graduated from high school with the class of 1950. His junior year, the school was called McKinley high school, when he came back for his senior year; it was called Deer Isle-Stonington.

In 1952, he heard Uncle Sams calling and served in the Army. While still serving, he married his wife in '53. That same year, they started having children. They have three boys- Charlie, Steven, and David. After he served his time with Uncle Sam, he came home wanting to start a career in the lobstering industry. Holding him back was the fact that he had a wife and child; they thought that at that time it wouldn't be very smart to start fresh. For the next six years he worked in the Quarry and Cousin's and Small, where he learned to be a mechanic.

Archie finally became a lobsterman in 1960, even though he now had a wife, three kids, and a mortgage. He didn't name any of the four boats he owned. They were known as "No Name". While lobstering, he also would drive a truck, delivering lobsters out of state.

In '93, while driving to Boston, Archie got in an automobile accident and lost his left leg. He was forced to give up on lobstering. That next year he sold everything. After almost seven years without lobstering, he started back up. He continued on for the next six years, when he yet again had to stop from complications with his leg. He had to replace the leg and since then he goes with Paul Greenlaw. Paul owns the boat, traps, and works in the stern of the boat, while Archie runs the boat.

Besides his love for the water, Archie is an avid golfer. His nickname is "The Judge". Friends go to him to get his opinion on what to do. He always knows what to do.

We are proud to induct Archie Pickering Jr. into the 2011 Hall of Fame.



Basil Heanssler

Basil S. Heanssler was born on May 7th, 1924 in Sunshine, Maine to Augustus & Francis Heanssler. His father was a lobsterman and Basil began fishing "as soon as he could pick up an oar." He has been involved in the fishing industry for over 80 years. Lobstering, scalloping, fish dragging and as a lobster buyer. Basil and his family are active members of the Sunshine Advent Church.

Basil has lived in Sunshine his entire life, or "God's Country" as some people call it. He left to serve briefly as a member of the United States Coast Guard and attended Navigation School in Boston, Massachusetts. He came home to fish locally and eventually build and operate Canary Cove, a successful family run lobster buying business.

Basil met his wife Harriet over 60 years ago. She was a Barbour and one day he was driving his truck over Barbour's Hill and saw a very pretty girl walking down the road. He asked his cousin who she was and took her smelting on their first date. They were married at her father's home in Sunshine in 1945. They have four children David, Kathleen, Nelson and Charles. David is a lobsterman, Nelson now manages Canary Cove and Kathleen runs the office. Charles is a security system technician.

Basil has run 18 boats in his years on the water, his favorite of which was the "Harriet H". His last boat, the "Nova III", is now run by his grandson Benjamin. Although he does still keep a 45 footer moored out in the cove just in case. Basil owned the 2nd Repco ever built and the first 37 ft Repco. He really liked the boat and strongly encouraged the builders to seek the financing necessary to be able to build more of them, they did, and the Repco is a very popular model today.

Basil began his career in the industry as a fisherman, and would also buy lobsters. He would run to Bass Harbor, Islesboro, Swan's Island and Islesford. 35 years ago he built Canary Cove and began operating as a full time, full service lobster buyer and bait dealer. He built the pounds for lobster storage, which are exceptionally deep, clean, and have excellent tidal flow.

Basil has stayed competitive in the market over the years and keeps track of what is going on in the Canadian market as well. He purchased a piece of land in Shelburne, Nova Scotia and recently donated that, in addition to another parcel in Lubec, Maine to the University of Maine's Lobster Institute.

These days you can find Basil and his lovely wife Harriet in their home near the pounds at Canary Cove. They are fortunate to have family that lives close by, and to be able to enjoy the satisfaction of all the hard work and effort that went into building a business. Their son leaves to go fishing every morning from the cove in front of their home, and their grandson as well. Their son and daughter are across the driveway keeping the family business running smoothly and Canary Cove should be there for generations to come.

We are proud to induct Basil Heanssler into the 2011 Hall of Fame.

