



Mike Parmelee, or “Mikey” as he prefers to be called, is a third generation St. Simons Island native. He can tell you all the landmarks that no longer exist, tell you about life on the island when he was growing up, and take you to a no-fail fishing hole. When I first met Mikey, it was because I needed an electrician to inspect the house I was planning to buy. I called Parmelee Electric and it turns out, the house was in Mikey’s neighborhood and our friendship began. Little did I know, I had stumbled into the greatest neighborhood you can imagine. I quickly learned from Mikey the generosity of a neighbor and the heart of a native.

It is not uncommon for those who know Mikey to describe him as the “most generous person I’ve ever met.” He is an avid fisherman who has been navigating these waters his entire life. “I don’t like to fish,” he says. “I like to catch.” His neighbors and friends are the beneficiaries of his expertise. After a productive day on the water, Mikey begins delivering clean, fresh fish filets. “He’s always showing up with a big bag of fish,” says Mary Bryan Peyer, who loves the offering.