

“What might owning an IOD entail?” asked a couple of recent college grads crewing for us after the first race of the season. In that instant, my fiancé Vincent L. Marshall and I flashed each other a look which was understood by both of us to contain sheer joy and extraordinary excitement (don’t sweat, we kept our cool). Reflecting on that moment a while later over a dark & stormy or two, Vin and I imagined that this was a tiny glimpse of what it must have felt like for legendary LIS sailors like Jim Bishop Sr. to facilitate the growth of his proud fleet. We wondered if this was what Jennifer Miller’s father Bob Miller felt when he knew he had passed on the love of sailing to his daughter. There is something significantly satisfying in watching a new generation of sailors fall in love with IODs. I don’t know about yours, but our fleet has generational history and attachments to these boats. I feel it on the starting line, I see it in the well-honed maneuvers, and I hear it in the stories on the lawn after the races.

I’ve heard rumblings that the LIS fleet was in a bit of a slumber for a number of years. Folks, make no mistake- the boys (and girls) are back in town! Though summer storms tried to hold us back, every weekend 5 beautiful IODs could be found fiercely pacing in sequence. Though sailors were flung from the boats and booms were snapped in half (only one sailor and only one boom on one northeasterly day!), thanks to Jim Bishop Jr. & Elliott Wislar on “Nefarius”, Jennifer Miller on “Volunteer”, John Evans & Phil Kennedy on “Makai”, Zach Horton on “Dark Horse” and my betrothed, Vin L. Marshall on “Elation”, our summer on the Sound has been a thrill!

Enthusiastically submitted by Sophie Nadkarni