

April 2019

Spring Meeting 2019

Lisa Horowitz

"We're Gonna Need a Bigger Boat"

The 2019 Spring Meeting was held on 3/16 and was one of the largest to date. Eighty+ members attended, including twenty-one new/non-voting members and 3 associate members. We also had 4 awesome future Jeepers with us: Amanda Peters, former Baystate President, brought her 3 children, Logan, Mason, and Noraleigh. Josh and Jen Schwalb's new baby girl Marissa was in attendance as well.



A lot of work took place behind the scenes, and our board of directions did a fantastic job, so huge thanks to all of them. From signing members up and entering them in the forum, collecting membership dues and keeping track of funds, booking the tavern and working on future non-trail events, and scheduling the 2019 trail runs, it does not go unnoticed.

Baystate didn't have any unfinished business to deal with from last fall, but there were plenty of topics that were addressed. Baystate went over the Northeast Association of 4WD Clubs (NEA) report, discussed engagement in the newsletter, the push to be involved in social media and on the forum, responding to the RSVP's, and of course, the 2019 trail schedule that Cassandra Meads put together. Mark St. Germain also spoke about the NEA and participation in trail clean ups and open runs that are hosted by other clubs in order to support the NEA Land Fund. I urge all of you to check out the NEA website (http://nea4wd.org/) and learn about the organization. You can sign up for the forum as well. Without them, we wouldn't be able to wheel legally.

This year, club President Mark (MDSRACING398) decided to throw a little friendly competition into the mix with a Baystate Trails Word Search. Congrats to Amanda (asauer17) and Hank (Hank) for completing the Word Search the fastest and winning the recovery straps and tool kit. You two crushed it, and clearly neither of you need reading glasses. Another change to this year's meeting was a

pre-order of club shirts. Mark created a new design for 2019. The new design, which lists the full trail schedule, looks awesome, and the color choices are an added bonus.

The overall vibe of the meeting was really positive, and it was great meeting a bunch of new people. The enthusiasm was felt throughout the room, and people seemed really engaged. I'm sure that this energy is just a tiny preview of what's to come for this season. To those of you who are new members, I hope you felt welcomed, and while it can be overwhelming at first, you will all quickly realize how fun we are. Being out on the trails is the best way to learn about each other and nothing brings people closer together than teamwork during a Jeep recovery. One example would be Don's yellow TJ, affectionally named Short Bus, stuck halfway up a tree! I'm sure we will have plenty of future Don mishaps as well as others, so that's something to look forward to. But seriously, I hope you all learned something from the Spring Meeting and were able to get some questions answered and understand a little bit more about the club. It's always a good intro to the start of the season and a good welcome into the club.

Also enjoyable was walking around the parking lot and seeing a lot of new Jeeps as well as new mods to more familiar Jeeps. Below are some photos from the parking lot.









Trans New Hampshire Expedition

Gary Longo

As the warm days of New England's summer fade into autumn, and the sun begins to sit lower in the horizon, thousands of people flock north in order to enjoy the fall foliage. This seasonal pilgrimage has become tradition. With that tradition come names such as Kancamagus, Fanconia Notch, North Conway and Mount Washington becoming staples. As Jeep people, we seek the road (trails) less traveled. I can think of no better way than to enjoy the waning part of the season, in the aforementioned locations, with people who share that same passion. I was about to embark on the Trans New Hampshire Expedition, a 500+ mile, 3-day adventure that would take me through Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. I would traverse main streets, logging roads, class VI roads as well as roads through towns I'd never heard of.

I packed my Wrangler two days ahead of time to ensure everything would stay in place. I had camping gear, fuel, food and a set of borrowed soft doors (thanks Lisa). My Jeep resembled something that would belong to Bedouin nomads as opposed to my daily driver.



The trip north was rather lengthy at just over 6 hours and driving in what equated to a drafty shoebox made it seem as though we may never arrive. The weather was less than cooperative with wind swept rain and sleet for the majority of the drive and evening. I arrived just before 7pm on Thursday night. My trek was to begin at 8am on Friday right at the Canadian border on the New Hampshire side in a town called Pittsburg. I stayed at the Lodge at Bear Tree. This gave me the opportunity to meet several of the other members of our trip. We met at Murphy's steak house, which I believe was the only restaurant in the area. We had a spectacular time and meal (seared scallops and this amazing cheesy mashed potato mound of goodness).



Day One began early at 6am. I showered and was ready to go. I uncovered the Jeep (tarped it off due to the rain and the fact that I decided not to put in my back windows). It was about 35 degrees and like any proud Jeep owner, I removed the upper portions of the soft doors to begin the trek. A 10-minute drive north to the Canadian border in Pittsburg, and we had found our rally point and our comrades from the previous evening. After introductions and some walking around the various vehicles such as JKs, a Liberty, Land Cruisers, a 2018 Grand Cherokee (insert opinion here) and even an adorable Toyota pickup, we were ready to roll.



The trip on Day 1 brought us down active NH logging roads, where we were told in no uncertain terms, to yield and give wide berth to the logging trucks. Our reward for completing the initial portion of Day 1 was a rest and short hike into the woods, where we were able to get up close with one of 3 waterfalls we would encounter on our trip.



We covered about 100 miles on day one, over dirt, mud and pavement. We had attempted to do the Mt. Washington auto road but stopped at 2200ft as the trans. temp warning came on. The rest of the group made it to about 4400 but was turned away when a front moved through, causing a white out and dropping the temperature to below freezing within 15 minutes and closing the ice-covered road. We landed in North Conway, but unfortunately, I have no photos from our campsite as I spent the evening setting up the site and removing my driver side axle and replacing the U joint by flash light. In true offroad fashion, everything was done on the ground and on a picnic table. There was however, no shortage of offers to help or good-natured jokes at my expense.

Day Two began just as early as day one with more rain and sleet. A short trip from our campsite to stop for coffee and fuel and the group was once again ready. From our pit stop, it was a right on to the Kancamangus Highway and through the national park system. The weather (33 degrees and snowing now) was not ideal for sightseeing. I did represent Baystate and Jeepers in general very well, as I refused to put the upper halves of the soft doors on, and only used my bikini top for the entire trip.



After a great deal of both on and off pavement driving on day two, we arrived in Newport NH and another camp ground. With 2 days of interaction, the group had begun to grow closer. That evening was filled with a few large campfires, adult beverages and a great deal of stories from both that day and in past trips.

The chilly end to Day 2 was greeted by an even more frigid Day 3. Putting the doors on the Jeep at the end of the previous day may have kept the heavy frost from settling inside, but nothing would have prepared us for the thick coat of frost and 30-degree temperatures at 6am.

Day Three. As we set off on our final leg, the weather cleared and warmed up, the colors of the season emerged, and we were treated to some great views. This part of the trip would prove to be the best wheeling with class VIs, greens, and a blue trail.

As luck would have it, with the warming day came familiar sights. To be more specific, we were on the Class VI that we had done with Baystate back in August, but this time, going in the opposite direction along the water and behind Pat's Peak.



Although this trip was certainly an adventure, it was good to wind down and stop in New Boston NH. At this point, some would air up and depart for home. Others would continue to Hampton Beach and say their final farewells. Regardless of where you ended this trip, everyone could agree that it had been well worth it. We had met people from all over New England, misguided Yankees fans from NY, and a father with his sons from Canada (who crammed into a 2 door TJ for 3 days). Knowing what to expect and where that road less traveled will be taking us, I have already begun to plan my trip for October 2019. I am told that 4 of out of the original 10 have already signed up for this coming October. I will be looking forward to seeing some old friends and once again, making new ones.





Adventures with BEV

Matt Janchar



Hey BSJ! I volunteered to share some photos and stories in the upcoming issues of the newsletter. I've had a great time getting to know many of you over the past couple of years, and as you can see from some of my older posts on the BSJ forum, I always have a project or three going on with my Jeep. Don't we all?!?

By way of background, I'm just a regular guy with a day job in downtown Boston who fell in love with Jeep life three years ago when I bought my JKU, my first Jeep. I've got two teenage sons (11 and 14) who often join me on BSJ trail runs and are learning how to be good trail chefs.

Anyway, for this first article I figured I'd share the backstory on how I got started on my Jeep journey. It was a combination of my love for vehicle adventures, my role as a Boy Scout leader and the challenge of finding cool things I could do with my sons. I mixed all of those ingredients together, and BEV was born! BEV stands for Boy Scout Expedition Vehicle, and as far as I can tell, it is the only one in the world. It took me a year to design and build BEV, and I certainly learned a few things the hard way (just wait for a future story about my poor choice of tube steps).



The link at the end of this article contains a story about BEV from the national Scouting website. It's a good summary of how I use BEV to get kids excited about adventures in the outdoors and show them the possibilities of having fun without video games. The article also includes the initial build list for BEV and explains the letters on my license plate. I have exhibited my Jeep at several Scouting events, including the Massachusetts Jamboree last vear – see photos below. This summer, I have been invited to exhibit my Jeep with Chrysler Corporation at the World Scout Jamboree in West Virginia, where 50,000 Scouts from 160 countries will be attending! BSJ has been a great family for me and a great resource for learning about the capabilities of my Jeep and the fun that awaits every Jeep owner. And BEV has certainly enjoyed her time on the trails with BSJ, even if she now has a few "souvenirs" from the trees, rocks, branches and the other friends we meet in the woods.

In future articles, I'll share some trail stories, projects I'm working on, reviews of camping gear, recipes and a list of some things I've learned the hard way on my Jeep journey. Hopefully, it is a good way for me to give back to the BSJ community and spark others to share projects and knowledge of their own.

See you on the trails!

https://blog.scoutingmagazine.org/2017/06/23/volunteers-boy-scout-expedition-vehicle-is-the-best-thing-youll-see-on-the-road/









My First Jeep Mods

Vinny L. "Blue Yeti"

Hi, my name is Jim. Most of my friends call me Vinny. I am a Systems Engineer and live in Milford, MA. I am new to the club and have two Jeeps: A 2008 JK to play on the trails with and a 2018 KL Trail Hawk for the daily grind. I joined the club to get back out in the woods. I had a big truck years ago and used to wheel a lot. I miss those days, so it was time to get back into it. I hope to meet some new people, have some fun out on the trails, and introduce my son to off-roading.



After months of scouring the forums for tips, tricks, and suggestions on what to do, I decided that bumpers and rock sliders would be my best bet for the first mod/upgrades. The Baystate rules require front and rear tow points to ride with the club, and while my Wrangler's lil old plastic bumpers had some, this gave me an excuse to upgrade to something better. Additionally, I wanted heavier duty bumpers with the strength to bump a tree or rock. So, off I go to get some good stuff!

I had parts in carts on about 6 or 7 sites, comparing the costs, who has better packages and whatnot. I saw something on the Baystate forum about deals from 4WD, so I asked about it. I was recommended to try Offroad Elements, since they are a local shop and have a good relationship with Baystate Jeepers. I checked out their site, added some stuff to my cart and then called up. This is when I met Gillian. She was very friendly and knowledgeable, and we hit it

off right away. I saw her Jeep on the site, so we talked quite a bit about hers, my Jeep, and what I was looking to order. I ended up ordering front and rear Smittybilt XRC bumpers, Smittybilt SRC rocker guards, four D hooks, a 54" jack and a 30' tow rope. Items ordered, will be shipping out soon, will see Mon or Tues. I was so excited, and it was the longest weekend ever, waiting for my goodies to come in!!! Ugggghh!!

Tuesday, the UPS guy pulls up and offloads 2 carts with big boxes on them. I was grinning ear to ear, as I knew my stuff had arrived! I couldn't wait to open up the boxes! Everyone was wondering... What did you get??? What are you building??? I told them all they will see soon! Flipped all my seats down and barely had enough room to stuff all the boxes in my truck. It was tight, but they were all gonna fit! Got them all in and made it home. I got inside the house and started yelling for my son to come help unload all the boxes. He said, "Wow Dad, looks like Christmas!" We put everything inside, then unboxed after supper to check out the goods. "Sweet stuff." he said! "Are we gonna install this? Can we install this?" he asked, with a puzzled look.

I don't have a garage, so I called my mechanic friend who has a garage at his house. He does side work, and I told him I bought a Jeep, need a place to do some mods and would pay for his help and garage time. I wanted to help and have my son there to help as well, as he was thinking about a career in Automotive. He said the weekend was gonna be crappy; snow on Saturday and again on Sunday, but how about another weekend? I really didn't want to wait another weekend, as all this stuff was taking up my whole living room, but what could I do? Saturday it snowed a lil, not a lot, and was cleaned up early, so I kept looking outside thinking "if it was a lil nicer out I would just do it! Ugggghh!"

Sunday morning comes and it is beautiful out! 45° and the sun is shining! Street out front is clear, no snow or water, so I went out and swept the middle of the road. Went back in and grabbed my son. "Hey, wanna try to do one of the rock sliders? They look easy." He smiled and said, "Yea Dad, let go

for it!" We went down to the cellar and grabbed my Axel Jacks, the creeper, and my bag of hand tools. Its full of sockets, wrenches and just about anything you need without taking the huge tool box out. We looked at the directions and all you gotta do is pull out 4 bolts, so I show my son where they are, and he lines up the socket and gives it a go. A lil hard for a kid, so I break them loose, and he does the rest. A big piece of cardboard for me to work on and he is on the creeper, we line up the rock slider, hand tighten the bolts, and then he goes to town tightening them up for me. Once done, I give them another turn to finish them up and off to the other side we go. Thirty minutes later, we have installed the rock sliders, and they look sweet!



We look at each other and say "Back Bumper" at the same time and then laugh. The front looks so big and heavy, so we decide to start with the back. Five bolts and the back bumper is off? Can't be that easy, can it? We take off the spare tire and he says that it's pretty heavy! I say "Yea, full size spares are the best—heavy-- but way better than the lil doughnut tires. "We both look underneath, and he gets going on the bolts. He didn't have any issue loosening any of them, and the bumper came right off. Cheap plastic piece of garbage... not sure it could take much of a hit at all. The upgraded back bumper is pretty heavy, so we get the axel jacks out and put them in the middle to help hold the bumper. It's about 100lbs and I don't want to get crushed or hurt, so we take our time getting it positioned correctly. I put in a couple of bolts on one side to

hold, then the same on the other side, and then the 4 huge ones right where the tow hitch is. My son says, "We got a trailer hitch now?" I nodded and said "pretty cool, huh? "He smiled and we tightened up all the bolts. We cleaned up the mess and looked at the clock. The back took about an hour and a half and we were pretty hungry by then. I made some sandwiches and got some chips and sodas for us to enjoy, while checking out our work.







The day is still young: Should we go for the front? Big smile and a "Hell Yeah" from both of us. These bolts are tucked in pretty good and tough to get off, so we take turns removing them, one at a time. It took a while but finally got all 8 bolts out, and the bumper is off. Whew! That was tough. We go get the new bumper, and it is heavy! Real heavy! We got it lined up, but the directions were a bit wacked with some "drill this" and "do that". I didn't think we needed to do either, so we slid it on, connected the 6 bolts, washers, lock washers, and nuts, and tightened them up really tight! We had 2 more holes, so I was able to use the smaller nuts and bolts to connect it there as well. We took off 8 bolts and used 8 to install the new one so all was good! We cleaned up all the papers, wrappers, and garbage. We organized the tools and cleaned them up, then stepped back to check out our work. Sweet! Our Jeep looks pretty bad now! Nice and MEAN! The front took about 2 hours to do and was probably the hardest out of all the parts we installed.





We spent a nice day outside, working together to mod our Jeep, and we had a ton of fun! I think my son learned a bit about wrenching and how fun it can be to do something like this yourself. I told him he did a great job and whatever he wanted for supper, I was buying. Chinese it is! That's his favorite, and I won't complain--I love Lo Mein. Spending an afternoon with my son is always a delight!

Baystate Jeepers Snow Run!

Cassandra "ImNotCassie" Meads



The winter has been long. I don't like the snow, and the cold makes an old leg injury ache. March 3rd was coming upon us, and I had no plan at all to attend this run. I am so ready for the warm weather. As the day got closer, more and more new members were signing up. Don, AKA Shortbus, had mentioned that he was thinking of going to help out with all the "new to wheeling" drivers. I took a deep breath and said if he went, that I would also go to help out. Seventeen Jeeps is a lot when they are experienced, so who knew what the day would hold with all the new Jeepers in the club. Two days later, Don replied "YES" to the evite. UGH!!! Thanks Don! Oh well, I was going out to play in the snow. Mach 2nd arrived and packed my Jeep with the required gear only, and the next morning, took the 1.25-hour drive.

WOW!!! The landing looks great! A huge thank you to the NEA guys who took care of that for us over the winter. There is plenty of trailer parking and room for everyone. The ditches at the entrance have all but vanished. We'll see what the ground looks like after the snow has melted away. Our next trip here is April 13th for a property clean up. Hope to see many of you out there putting in your shares.

Back to the Snow Run....

Everyone who was on the final count for the run showed up and showed up on time. We had a total of seven Jeeps, a much more manageable group for the first run of the year. Ken (leader), Shane (new member), myself (ImNotCassie), Don (Shortbus), Mohammed (new member) Dave was next to last, and Kathe, in the rear. Randy rode shotgun with Ken and Shane, Mohammed, and Dave each had a passenger.

With Ken out front and the expectation that things would be a mess out there, we headed out. Even though the signage is lacking, Ken did a great job keeping us on the Greens and Blues (Maybe we can repost signs when we go for the clean-up). The packed snow filled in some of the ruts we normally drop into, so climbing some of the rocks was easier than usual, but the run was not easy by any means. The snow covered the ruts, but it also hid the ice and made it extra slippery for us, thank you Mother Nature. The couple of hills we climbed were challenging and the winches were put to use. Going down the hills, mostly in reverse, was a whole new experience. It was a lot like sledding as a kid-- you have a plan and chose the path you want to take but then gravity takes over and you're at the mercy of the terrain. It bumps you this way and that and you just hold on. You can see some video of Don doing just this on my YouTube channel @ imnotcassie and there are photos of the day on the forum.

About half way through the day we had our first casualty. Shane lost his steering!!! A trail repair was attempted, but it didn't last long. Ken used a strap to pull Shane's beast out to the landing where they called AAA. This is where we ate our lunch and then headed back out for round two.

The rest of the day went well. No more breakdowns, and we got to see, once again, how capable the new JL is on the trail, even bone stock. If not for the ice, that thing would have climbed everything we encountered. Mohammed says it was his first time ever, but if judging by his performance, I would say "Liar! Pants on Fire!!!" He did great and so did Shane. Both are great additions to the club, and I suspect they will be added to the group of regulars that we see out there.



As always, there was the usual ribbing, some snowballs were thrown, and I recall someone threatened to make a snow angel out of me. It was all in good fun, and I was not tossed in the snow, although I am confidant a few of you would have loved a photo of that.

Once I was out there, I was glad I went. As I said, the winter was long and getting out of the house turned out to be just what I needed. It is always a good time seeing everyone and beating up my Jeep some more. I left with fenders where they belong--Well, at least where they were when I arrived and left my driveway. I am looking forward to the next run and the events of the season.



Thank you to all those who came out, and thanks to Ken and Kathe for being the bookends for the day.

NEA T-shirt Fundraiser

Don't forget, there's still time to order NEA shirts. They're \$20 a shirt and over \$10 per shirt goes directly to the NEA Land Fund. **You have until April 4**th to place your orders. The NEA delegates will be picking up the shirts at the May meeting. Shipping is available for an additional charge through the website. 8 Color choices and they are available in men, women, and youth sizes. https://northeastassoc4wdgear.itemorder.com/sale



Tracks Logo help? Anyone?

If anyone is good with graphic design (or even if you're not good at it) and wants to take a stab at creating a better "Tracks" logo for the newsletter, please send your submissions or ideas to BSJnewsletter@gmail.com.

Costa Rica Led Me to the Jeep Life

Andrea (Andygirl on the Forum)



It wasn't the most direct route to choosing offroading as a hobby, but off-roading is certainly not direct.

As a long time Brooklyn resident, I had the usual assortment of compact cars that could easily sandwich into a tight parking space and were valued for fuel efficiency. Turn the clock forward to my first Jeep purchase, a Jeep Wrangler Sport, with faded Harley Davidson floor mats and a Vermont sticker. It was the little engine that could, with an ill-fitting, after-market canvas top, and wind sounds rippling so loud they that could deafen a jack-hammer operator.

The mechanism on the undercarriage of the front seat was rusted in place and forced me to sit much too close to the steering wheel. A dozen years old and garaged for the last 8 or so of those years, the tires were dry-rotted, and I had a blowout. But the Jeep was within budget and purchased in 2013 without question from a dealership in Irvington, New Jersey. The air conditioning system was non-existent and the summers driving to my house in the Berkshires were rough.

It was my first Jeep and I was hooked. Never did I consider taking it off-roading, but it handled snow

piles easily and managed not to tip on my serpentine driveway on a nasty patch of ice. It was easily righted from its 45-degree angle with a tug or two from my landscaper and his trusty winch (more than once.)

My next Jeep would be a practical choice, a deep cherry red 2011 Liberty that served me well for several years. With a trunk and four doors, it was more family-friendly, but still had the box-car look that I had grown to love. It was not as cute as my Wrangler but is being handled aptly now in Westchester County by my daughter.

Then two years ago on a birthday trip to southwestern Costa Rica, on the Osa Peninsula, I stayed at an eco-lodge, high in the hilltops. The jungle and humidity were the near opposite of what I experience in my Becket, Massachusetts retreat. On a hike, I did not think I could handle the terrain until a mentor reached out and gave me the confidence I needed to push me out of my comfort zone. I saw the experience as a turning point in my adult life, and the pursuit of getting a capable offroad vehicle began in earnest. I wanted to stray from the paved path and challenge myself. Maybe it was the heat, the days meditating, and considering the diverse flora and fauna, but it seemed like a given.



Andrea and her poodle, Charlie, riding in the JL

Out of the rainforest, came the inspiration for my 2018 Jeep Wrangler Rubicon. I am eager to try offroading and glad to be part of Baystate Jeepers.

Editor's Note: Thank you

This is the first full edition of *Tracks*, and I want to thank everyone for their articles and making this super easy on me. I didn't know what to expect for April, but I was amazed at the first month's submissions. This newsletter really depends on all of you, and HUGE thank you to those who stepped forward.

Andrea (Andygirl) and Vinny (Blue Yeti), as two new members, thank you so much for taking charge and volunteering your submissions. I enjoyed reading your articles and getting to know both of you a little bit, and I look forward to seeing you both on the trails.

Cassandra (Imnotcassie), thank you for your article on Baystate's first run of the season: The Snow Run. Makes me wish I had gone out with you all, even though I'm not really into wheeling in the snow. You might have changed a few minds about snow wheeling, as well.

Gary (Jeepaddict), your overlanding adventure sounds like a blast. Thank you for sharing your trip with all of us. It's always great to hear about non-Baystate events and perhaps some BSJ members will want to get into overlanding, as well

Matt (MattJ), your introduction about BEV will have people hooked. Honestly, I'm looking forward to your monthly articles, and I can't help but admit I'm looking forward to your future carnage, camping adventures, reviews, Boy Scout stories with your two sons, problem-solving, and anything else you'll be throwing at us.

To all members, new and old, I look forward to future involvement from all of you, as well. I know we are going to try and get group photos on

every run, and I'm looking forward to different perspectives from people on runs we do together. I'd love to have multiple articles from people on the same runs. It's always nice to have different views, such as hearing about the group in the back as opposed to the vibe from the group up front. There are always stories we miss out on due to placement when we are all in single file, as well as when we split up on trails depending on rating, experience, and rig capability. If anyone has any suggestions, comments, questions, or thoughts, please don't hesitate to contact me or post something up on the forum Newsletter thread.

Respectfully, Lisa



BAYSTATE JEEPERS

JEEP 101-

4-6-2019







COME JOIN US, MEET FELLOW MEMBERS, AND LEARN THE BASICS ABOUT YOUR JEEP.

FEATURING THE FOLLOWING: RECOVERY/WINCHING, CLUB REQUIREMENTS, RTI RAMP, TREAD LIGHTLY RULES, TRAIL RIDE, AND MORE!

VISIT THE FORUM FOR MORE DETAILS



When: Saturday, April 20, 2019 at 9:45am. Clean-up will start at 10am

Meola's is less than half a mile down on Route 12 South, on the right.

- Please dress for the weather
- Clean-up will happen unless it's raining.
- Gloves, safety vests, bags and picks will be provided.

The clean-up is open to anyone over the age of 12 and is NOT limited to only members

BSJ is responsible for the exit and entrance ramps of Route 190 and the areas in between. Usually takes about 2-2.5 hours depending on turn out.

BSJ Contact: Pat Charron ***-***





Baystate Upcoming Events Calendar

April 2019

Sunday		Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2	3	4	5	Jeep 101
	7	8	9	10	11	12	1 Brookridge Clean Up
	14	15	16	17	18	19	2 Highway Clean Up
	21	22	23	24	25	26	2
Harris Mountain	28	29	30				

