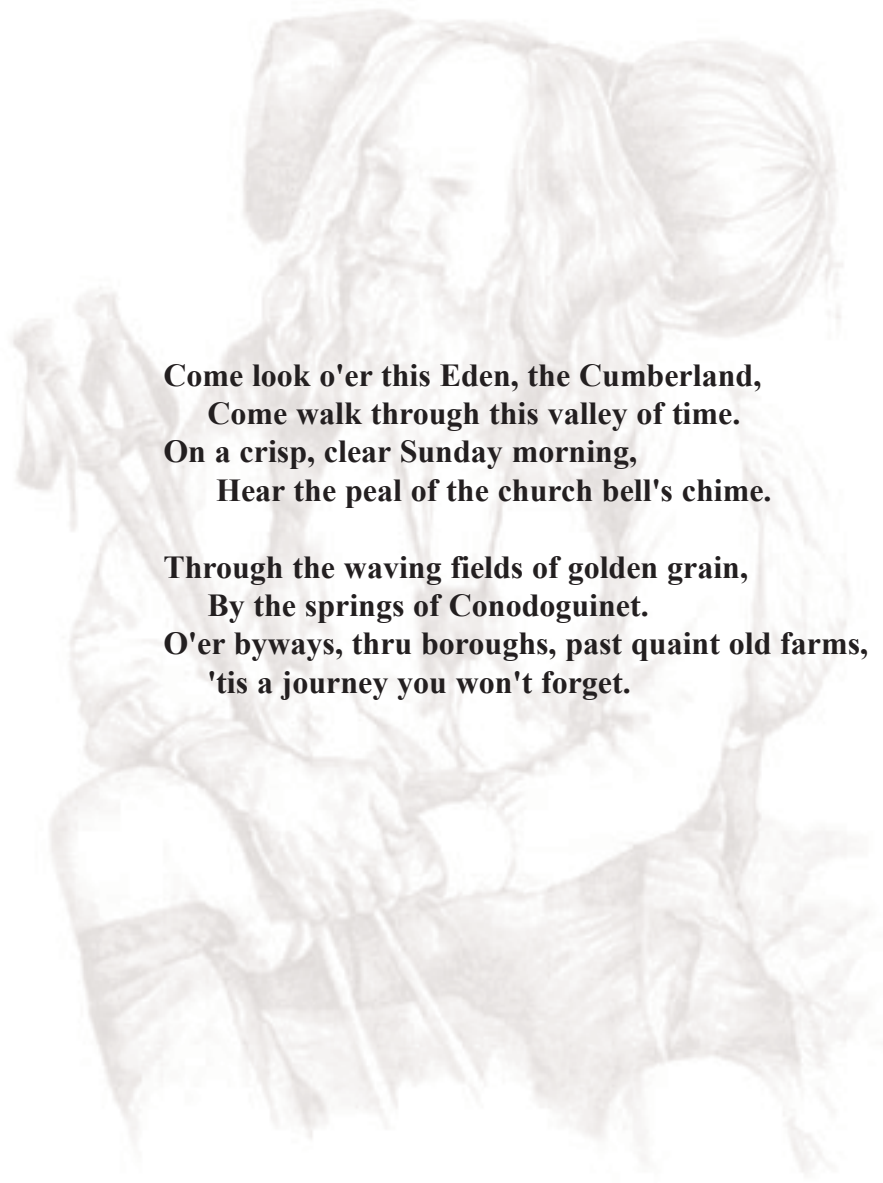


***CUMBERLAND VALLEY ROADWALK [7-98]***



**Come look o'er this Eden, the Cumberland,  
Come walk through this valley of time.  
On a crisp, clear Sunday morning,  
Hear the peal of the church bell's chime.**

**Through the waving fields of golden grain,  
By the springs of Conodoguinet.  
O'er byways, thru boroughs, past quaint old farms,  
'tis a journey you won't forget.**

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Background image - *Nomad* sketch by Lisa Harvey