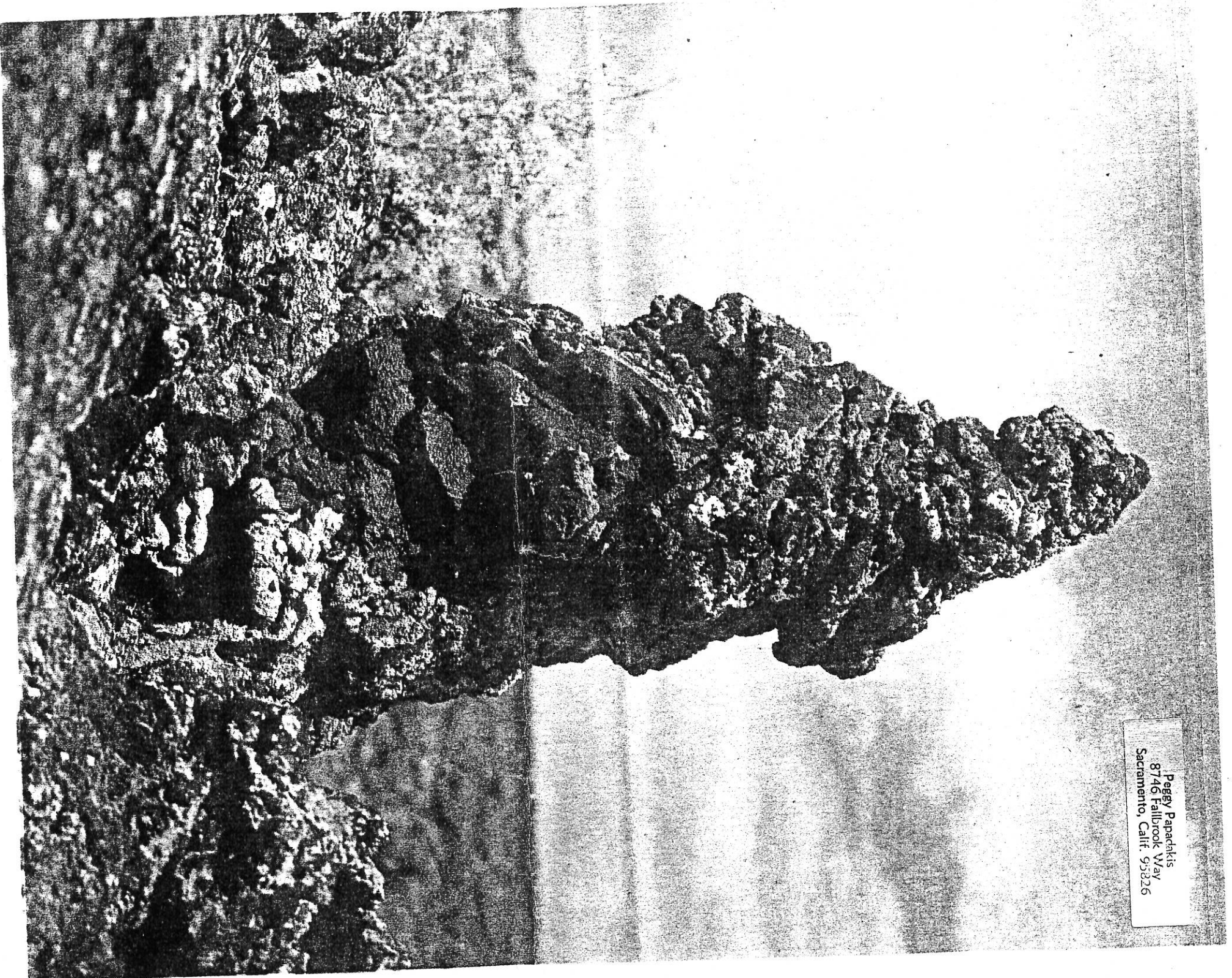


HO STATE JOURNAL
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Enjoy magazine

Peggy Papachikis
8746 Fallbrook Way
Sacramento, Calif. 95826



THE
BEAUTIFUL WAPI

Kennedy takes look at health problems

IN CRITICAL CONDITION: The Crisis in America's Health Care. By Edward M. Kennedy, Simon & Schuster. 252 Pages. \$6.95.

This book is an outgrowth of hearings held by the Senate Subcommittee on Health, of which Sen. Kennedy is chairman, and it presents the testimony of a great many witnesses on their troubles with health care.

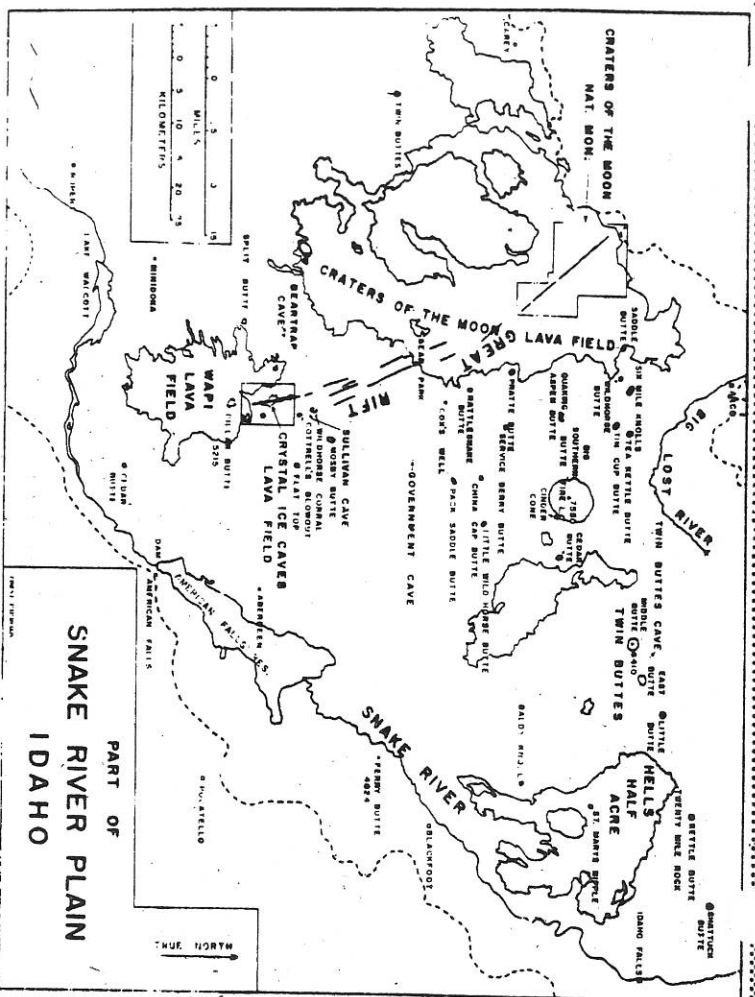
The opening chapter gives examples of catastrophic injury or long-term illnesses which have driven families into bankruptcy.

From there the book proceeds to examples of poor people who were turned away from hospitals because they could not pay cash before treat-

ment; examples of people who could not get health insurance, or found their insurance cancelled; the lack of doctors in many rural areas; the fragmentation of medical services; the uneven quality of medical care; the income-consciousness of health care providers; the shortcomings of health insurance; "better health care at lower costs in other countries"; and a variety of crises described by a great variety of witnesses.

In his introduction Kennedy acknowledges that "I say some harshly critical things, especially about the health insurance industry and organized medicine."

Miles A. Smith
Associated Press



On Our Cover

By PETER B. MAUPIN
ENJOY magazine Editor

"Wapi." An unusual name for an unusual place," begins today's photo-feature centerspread.

The Wapi got its name in a rather unique way — fitting for such an area. at the time of the construction of the Oregon Short Line railroad (the OSLRR Co. was the predecessor of the Union Pacific Railroad) two men named most of the sidings and small stations in this part of Idaho. Chief Engineer Blickensderfer and E.P. Vining, general freight agent, selected words from the Sioux dialect for several reasons. First because it was one of the most euphonic of all the aboriginal American languages, and secondly it had a large number of books printed on it. Apparently, the local Shoshoni and Ute languages did not fit either category.

The Wapi has hosted frequent visitors over the centuries ranging from the Plains Indians to today's seasoned desert rats and inquiring scientists. It appeared so worthless that it became a target range for aircraft during World War II days, and shell casings litter the lavas here and there. Some of the explosions destroyed portions of unusual formations.

There have been moves, tentative so far, to have the area set aside by the federal government and protected from vandalism, mining and destruction. The thought is that it, along with next week's ENJOY magazine centerspread topic, the Great Rift, could be added to the Craters of the Moon National Monument.

It has met with cautious acceptance from some officials of the Department of the Interior, National Park Service, which administers the Craters Monument. But the Wapi, like the Great Rift, is administered under the Department of the Interior's Bureau of Land Management.

The idea has met vociferous opposition from area sheep ranchers, who fear reduction of grazing areas. And others see little danger for the Wapi because of its remoteness.

But remote, roadless areas have a way of becoming eminently accessible if enough people want to make them so. The burgeoning population and problems of state of Idaho — which its residents thought remote and secure as little as 10 years ago — bears witness to that. So does the battle to save the White Clouds, once somebody found something there of commercial value.

The Wapi, probably one of the earth's most astounding lava fields, is a fascinating, unbelievable place, essentially virgin and unspoiled.

There are few enough places left that fit that bill, and it behooves us to keep as many as we can for as long as we can.

Today's cover photo is of what the Papadakis' call a "driftlet spire," and was apparently formed by viscous lava being squeezed through small cracks in the rock, and building up to a pyramid shape. Multicolored lichens adorn the black surface.

In the centerspread, the color photo is of Pillar Butte Moss Cave. Former professional photographer-turned-geologist Papadakis took his camera to the back of the cave and captured the heavily-mossed floor made possible by trapped snow melt as well as a moisture-laden breeze from within the earth which blows through the cave. Pictured is Pamela Mauch, American Falls, who dangles her feet in a split in the floor of the lava tube.

The black-and-white centerspread photos show a highly unusual cave in which gaseous, thin lava dripped from the ceiling and walls of a lava tube and formed hollow pillars. Geologists speculate 2,000-degree gasses trapped in parts of the lava tube might have caused remelting to give the drip-type formations.

Another photo shows a small amount of "Pahoehoe" (ropy flow) lava which spilled over the edge of a lava channel and oozed a short distance, and "aa" lava—a rough, clinkery rock—in the background behind Pamela Mauch.

The third shows one of many lava channels which radiate in all directions from the Pillar Butte craters. They were formed by lava flowing down the sides of the volcano and building up natural levee-like walls on each side. A thin crust top has collapsed.

BOOK REVIEWS

Sourdough cookbook's tips lead novice to new worlds

THE COMPLETE SOURDOUGH COOKBOOK. Don and Myrtle Holm, Caxton Printers, Ltd., Caldwell, Idaho. \$3.95 paperback.

Here is a book for the Idaho outdoorsman as well as the good home cook. (Even if its author is outdoor editor of the Portland Oregonian newspaper.)

The notion that sourdough is synonymous with flapjacks ends with the Holms' new book. The old standbys are there — flapjacks, breads, biscuits, and the like. Each of these categories, however, has a set of tempting recipes and some fascinating tales to accompany them.

Biscuit recipes range from a big dutch oven surrounded with campfire coals to "Honey-moon Sourdoughs" — easy enough for a bride to bake. (An may my biscuit-loving Southern husband not see this!)

"Miner's Sourdoughs" begin with the horribly unlikely combination of vinegar and canned milk, but they sound good by the time the recipe ends. Along with the makings, some ways of taking sourdough mixes on camping trips are explained.

For the exotic-minded sourdough cook — and there must be a few — try such recipes as "Sourdough Banana Doughnuts" or "Myrtle's Applesauce Doughnuts." For Christmas, there is "Sourdough Rum Roll." It actually is a fruitcake full of almonds, raisins, currants, candied fruit and spices.

Other good foods include corn

EARLY IDAHO

Atlas of Old Idaho 1804 to present. Early stage roads, military and mining sites. Overlay of modern road system locates sites on the roads of today. Accepted by schools and libraries. Early Oregon atlas available also. Priced \$6.50 each plus Idaho sales tax.

WESTERN GUIDE PUBLISHERS
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breads, gingerbreads, muffins and even bannocks.

The book is keyed to the practical cook. An appendix collects handy information, from toppings to cooking terms, to temperatures and measures. At the very last is a good, handy index of all the recipes. While the book makes interesting reading (the best cookbooks do) it is nice to know you can find whatever recipe you need as the family nags for that treat.

The Holms begin (almost) at the start — in this case, the starter. Good directions are given for making any of a variety of sourdough starters. At least as important, there also are good directions for keeping the thing going or freshening it. Then too, there's a note on when to throw it out. (Don't knock the green slime — but that's another chapter or so.)

The Holms themselves have the most telling reason to buy the book. On page 28 they write, "One thing is certain: once you

Journal Classifieds Bring Results

Joan Lalberte Maupin
Idaho State Journal

PRESSING MATTERS

By Louis Wolz

Maybe money can't buy happiness, but a lot of us would be willing to make the experiment.



A politician must be able to foretell what will happen tomorrow, next month, next year... and to explain later why it didn't happen.

Automobile: something your son manages to drive into the garage on the last drop of gas.

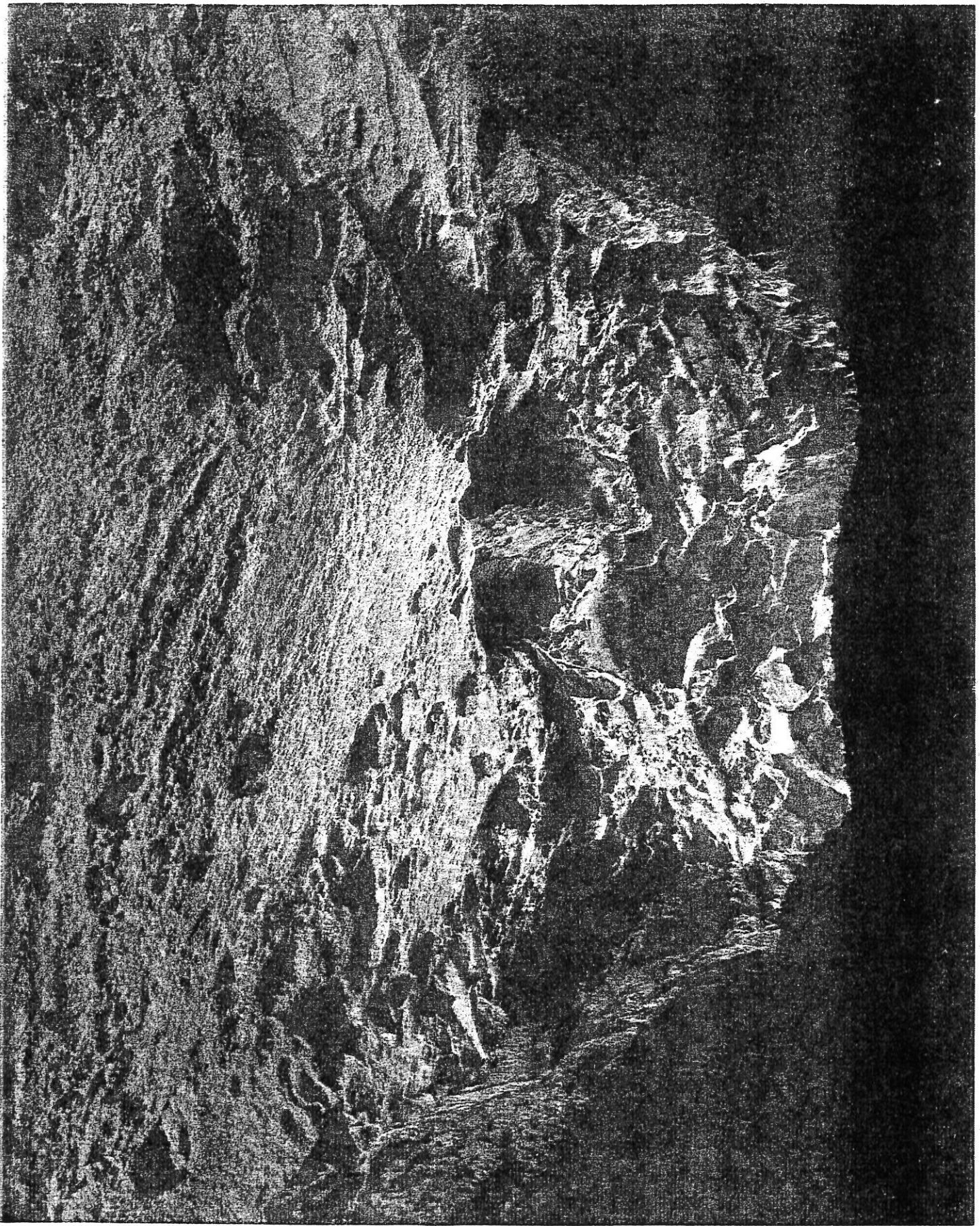
One thing you can count on committee-work getting you is more committee-work.

Ever notice that there seems to be a limit to almost everything except the number of wrong ways a golf ball can be hit?

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Pillar Butte Moss Cave

THE Great Wapi lava field

'Hiking across the country is for the hardy; a novice would do well to travel with a seasoned 'desert rat', for a misjudged step could result in a razor sharp tear of the toughest clothing. . . .'

By PEGGY PAPADAKIS
Journal Correspondent

Wapi. An unusual name for an unusual place, but one of the most fascinating areas in our state. Some geologists believe the Wapi Lava Field is one of the finest examples that exists of a shield, or dome, volcano. It covers 160 square miles and can be reached by taking Highway 39 and turning off onto the North Pleasant Valley Road between Aberdeen and American Falls. This road, marked "Crystal Ice Cave," also leads to The Great Rift National Landmark and the Wapi is visible ahead and to the left while traversing the entire length of the road.

Located on the Snake River Plain, this mysterious region is covered with thousands of acres of lava flows and much of its appearance is similar to the moon's surface. A great underground aquifer flows beneath the surface; it is honeycombed with lava caverns, some of which are marked and explored, while others still await discovery. The vastness of the plain is impressive, for it covers some 20,000 square miles

and cuts across the mountain ranges of southern Idaho in a huge, sweeping arc, running from Island Park to the Oregon border. The Snake River flows near the southern edge of the plain in most places as it crosses Idaho from east to west.

Located about 46 miles south of the Craters of the Moon National Monument, the Wapi seems to cover the south end of the Great Rift, a gigantic volcanic fissure 46 miles long. Comparatively little is known as to what lies under the surface of this region, and it is impossible to explore except on foot.

The Wapi is dominated by its summit, Pillar Butte, so named because of a nipple-shaped hump which is actually a remnant of the original volcanic "neck" which collapsed leaving just one side sticking up. All the flows of this field came from the summit's several craters, some of which are deep enough to hide a five story building.

Hiking across this country is for the hardy; a novice would do well to travel with a seasoned "desert rat," for a misjudged step could result in a razor sharp tear of the toughest clothing; shoe leather is reduced

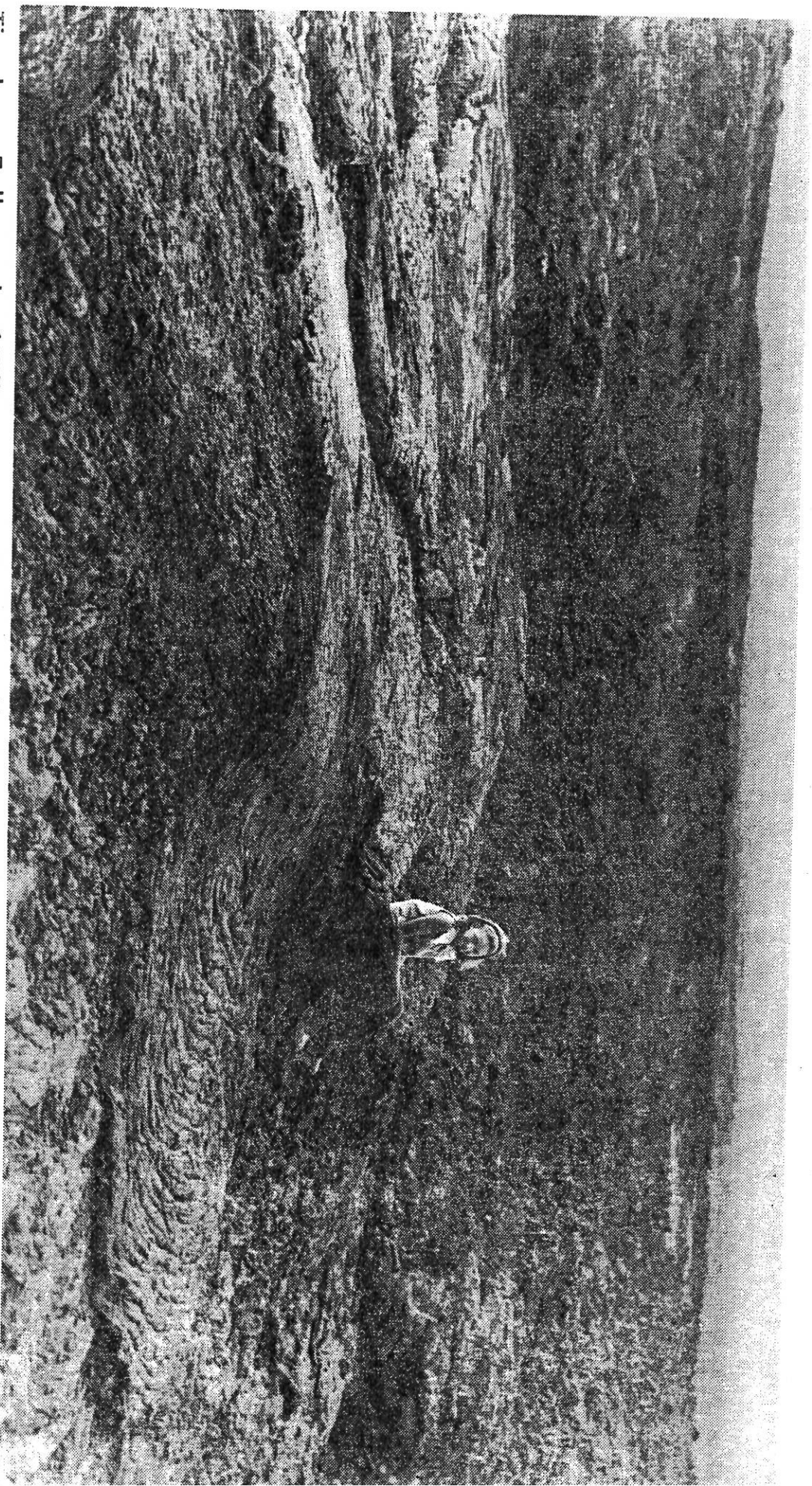
to a mass of scars and gorges; skinned ankles and sunburn are constant threats.

But the Wapi has its own particular charisma, and the thrill of discovery wipes all memory of hardship from your mind. Rare geological formations suddenly loom before you, poking above the horizon and cause your stride to increase. One, a three-foot high "driftlet spire," is fantastically beautiful being jet-black in color and covered with brilliant orange and yellow lichens (see cover photo). Scientists say they are so rare that they're found only one other place in the world, Hawaii — and those are a slightly different type. In the early part of summer, delicate white blossoms of the Syringa soften the bleak flows of pahoehoe lava and scent the desert air. How they survive, or why the mountain shrub voluntarily grows in the rocky desert is a story in itself. Tremendous caverns dot the field.

These bubble-like lava tubes or caves are most easily visible from the air and are said to strongly resemble the sinuous ridges of the moon. Senses reel, however, when the explorer scrambles from a bleak, bar-

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Tiny Lava Falls south of Pillar Butte

Photos
by
JIM PAPADAKIS



'Stalacrites' of molten lava

ren 100-degree heat into a 42-degree cave with a mossy green floor so thick it resembles a luxurious carpet (see center-spread photo.) Some of these caves have their own built-in breezes from underground vents.

Explorers in this same area recently discovered an apparently virgin lava tube-bubble in which molten lava dripping from the ceiling had formed pillars of stone from the thickness of a pencil to that of a man's arm.

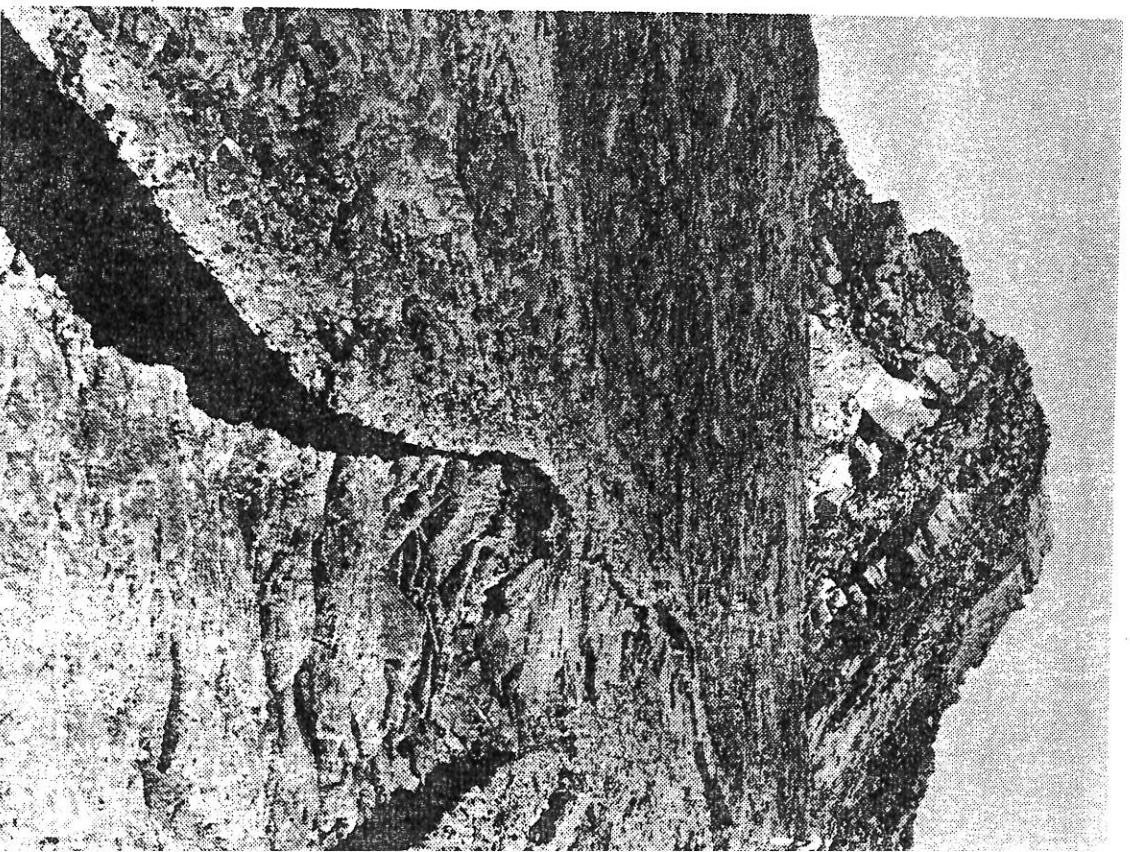
These lava channels wind to Pillar Butte summit. Once brimming with molten lava, they are graphic reminders of what occurred here thousands of years ago. If you follow these channels to the top of the 5,215-foot butte, you can see a half-circle formation of rocks which were evidently placed by Indians centuries ago and which are believed to have a religious significance. With the cool waters of the Snake River only a few miles away, it's hard to imagine why moon-castled feet voluntarily trod the rough flows.

The view from the Pillar Butte summit gives an idea of the vastness, beauty and

diversity of Idaho: to the north are the magnificent Sawtooth Mountains, gateway to the primitive area; to the west the mile-wide reservoir at American Falls; to the south, lush fields where huge jets of Snake River water spout over the crops on the Pleasant Valley farms. All this is a vivid contrast to the craggy butte beneath your feet and the vast panorama of the Snake River Plain which stretches around.

There is a special feeling here, one of awe and discovery, for the Wapi is one of the last true wilderness areas, unpolluted and unspoiled.

Peggy Papadakis is a native of Pocatello, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Martz. She attended Pocatello schools, including Idaho State University. A photographer and public speaker in her own right, Mrs. Papadakis has written extensively on Idaho and the Crystal Ice Caves. Her articles have been published in *Intermountain* newspapers, magazines and in the *Congressional Record*. She recently won the 1971 *Writer's Digest* Essay Contest with an essay on "There Life After Death?"



Collapsed lava channel