

**THE RAVEN AND THE FISH-HAWK**

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saw the Fish-hawk fall as if he were dead, right down on the ice, right through the ice, and the Raven was certain that he had been killed at once. The Raven ran to the edge of the river, but could find no trace of the Fish-hawk until after a few seconds he saw him come up from under the ice with a number of trout. Of course the Raven was greatly surprised at this new way of fishing and decided he would like to try it himself. So after the Fish-hawk had given him a feast and the Raven had all he could possibly eat, he started back home again and invited the Fish-hawk over to his house for a feast the next day.

The next day Mr. Fish-hawk went over to the Raven's house and as he entered the place he was aware of the fact that there was no food anywhere in sight, yet he felt quite sure that the Raven would not have asked him to visit him if he had no food at all. He watched the Raven carefully and saw that he built the fire and then walked out of the house. The Fish-hawk wondered what he was going to do. He saw the Raven climb a high tree growing close to the river. When he reached the top of the tree, the Fish-hawk heard him singing and his song sounded very much like the one the Fish-hawk himself had used the day before, so the Fish-hawk was certain that the Raven could do just as he did. When the Raven finished his song he permitted himself to fall down swiftly and he hit the ice with a great thud, but did not break through the ice as the Fish-hawk had done and so when he landed on the ice all the bones in his body were broken and he died instantly.

The Fish-hawk, who was watching from the window in the house could not see down to the river and did not know that the Raven had been killed. He thought that the Raven was as skilled in doing this stunt as he himself was and therefore he waited to see the Raven come up towards the house with a catch of fish. After he waited for him several minutes he suspected some evil, so he walked down to the creek and there he discovered the broken body of Raven. It made the Fish-hawk feel very badly that his neighbor was killed just because he was foolish enough to try to do this trick and so he tried his best to bring him to life again. He picked up the pieces and placed them together and then he sang and danced around them until the Raven finally came back to life.

The Raven looked up and said: "Why, I must have been asleep for quite a time," but the Fish-hawk told him that he had not been asleep, but dead, adding: "I did not think that you were foolish enough to try to perform such a dangerous stunt as you must have known that you were unable to do it. In the future you want to be sure you know how to do a thing before you try it." Then he carried the Raven up to his house and came down to the stream again. He

climbed the tree from which the Raven had fallen and after singing his great song, he let himself fall to the ice, breaking through it and after a second or two he came up with several fine fish. These he took up to the Raven's house and left them there so that the Raven might have food while he was recovering from his fall.

Mr. Fish-hawk went home that day very much disgusted with his neighbor, the Raven. He had discovered that the Raven was not a great man at all, but merely a fraud, and he was greatly disappointed in him.

Now the lesson part of this story is that one should not attempt to do the impossible. If you know you are not qualified to do certain things, do not try just because you see someone else doing them, and so cause others to laugh at you and call you a fool. Test your strength, your power, your knowledge, and then act accordingly!

**GENIUS AND WORK**

Anyone can work, but it takes a genius to create something new. For, after all, work is only an exertion of one's strength to effect something. One works according to certain set rules and regulations set by man and nature, and directs his efforts toward an end. But the genius is not satisfied with working out his problems by the usual tried methods; he is anxious to explore and try out his own ideas. He is the one that gives the finishing touches that transform a common, every-day task to one of beauty and admiration.

Anna Peratrovich

Many people have an idea that genius and work are twins and must be put together before making a success. Genius seems to be a mental peculiarity of an individual. It is a certain disposition of the mind which qualifies a person for certain kinds of actions, or a special success in a given pursuit. Work is a task which one undertakes to do. Many people see a task which should be done and take it upon him- or herself to do it. Not because he is a genius; but he sees the necessity of it. To put genius and work together is a gift, we have had some great people who possessed the genius and labored hard to make it of benefit, not for himself, but for every one else. For an excellent example, Thomas Edison is a man that possessed the genius and went behind locked doors to accomplish something and develop more of the genius which was his gift.

Maybelle Bremner

Genius. How many of us have longed for that quality, which is given to a favored few. Yet if we all work for the thing we love and believe that it will come to us, we will accomplish just as much as the man who is a Genius and more, as we will naturally study other subjects to help us attain our object. The words of Lowell bring this out plainly, "Talent is that which is in a man's power, and Genius is that in whose power man is." We can only have talent by working and striving for the object in view, and in doing so work for an education to better ourselves for the task. The man who works is usually a success in many things, while the Genius may be a success, but has only the one gift.

Williamette Blakeslee