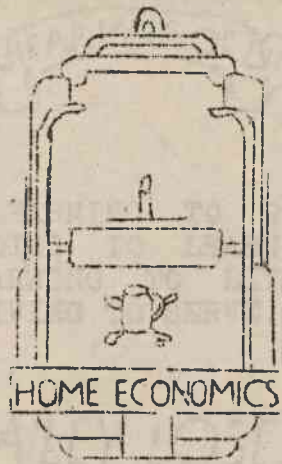


GOOD, BETTER, BEST,
WE'LL NEVER LET IT
REST,

My Project As Told By Sally Lou Perry

The project I chose had been in my mind for quite a while, for I have always been interested in pictures and redecorations that would improve a room inexpensively. I immediately decided to make my room more attractive; then I set about finding what my project was going to demand. All thoughts were on a dressing table, but having very little room to spare, I vetoed this brain-wave. Next, curtains arose in my mind; I had some light green curtains that could stand to be replaced. Having a sunny room, I desired more green curtains, but finding that the sun shone directly on them, fading them, white was chosen. The cost of my curtains was \$1.60 plus a week's time to make them. The cost of my closet, surprisingly enough, was 10¢, for only hinges had to be bought. The timber was already on hand. I rearranged my sister's and my clothes and put various other articles on the shelves at the top. The paint for my floor cost \$2.00. I became so enthusiastic over the results; I decided to take this project, another half year. In



addition to the above, I plan to candlewick two rugs, make a lampshade, and arrange pictures becomingly in my room.

Ruth Ruffin Tells About Her Project

Last summer when Mrs. Rogers explained to us about our project work, I selected raising pigs for my project. When I started with the pigs, they weighed about twelve pounds each. I fed them for four months with corn, wheat bran, and fish meal. It required about forty-five minutes each day to care for them. They had access to pasture and fresh water at all times.

When I sold the two pigs, one weighed sixty-six pounds and the other sixty-three pounds. They brought fifteen dollars and a half. Since my father gave me the feed, the pigs cost me nothing to raise.

I enjoyed my project—an unusual one.

UNTIL THE GOOD IS
BETTER,
AND THE BETTER BEST.

Story Of My Project As Told By Florence Miller Joyner

Go! When I think of those mind-twisting days when I was trying to select my project for the first semester, it makes me dizzy.

"Make a dress; no, I can't sew well enough even to make an apron. Cook; no, I almost detest making biscuits. Well! Goodness! What can I do?" I thought. Then as fate would have it, when I was almost at the verge of giving up hopes of finding anything that I liked, someone suggested caring for my clothing. This project I was very interested in, so I began my work at once, doing something each day toward accomplishing my goals, except Sundays and Christmas Day.

REQUIREMENTS

This project required doing my darning, removing stains from my clothes, pressing and ironing, arranging my dresser drawers, ribbon box, and wardrobe, polishing my slippers, and washing my under garments. Finally, I found I could do these things for myself so quickly I began doing them for the family.