In the shade of the sheltering palms on the banks of the Nile, girls of the A.T.S. arrange classes to teach Tenny Atkins how to sew and darm. Up till now the lads have just been "drawing the Mayor edges tegether" or tying up the holes with string.

Atvfirst their fingers are all thumbs, but soon they can sew a shirt on a button, or patch a hele as meatly as a first class plumber.

The lads are grateful to the girls, and eften do that one good turn that deserves another.

In the last war Sister Susie sewed shirts for soldiers, and Tenny still needs that stitch in time that saves him from embarrassing mements.

Hemmy knows its no use "getting the needle" if he lesses a needle (if you know what I mean) he just finds it and puts it away with his knitting until the next sewing "bee".