

## Editorial.

## LOYALTY IN LITTLE THINGS.

THE Mighty Atom plays so large a part in the construction of the universe that we need no excuses for gathering inspiration for some reflection and remarks from a shady, delapidated little Blue Bonnet. When moreover we disclose the fact that this unbrushed shabby, sat-upon item of head-gear, originally emerged, no doubt at some prehistoric date, from the milliner's band box as a Nurse's Uniform Bonnet, it needs not even the circumscribed powers of imagination possessed by the average Anglo-Saxon to grasp the significance of its condition.

To the professional mind's eye the items of a nurse's uniform conjure up by outward and visible sign the inward and spiritual grace of the true nurse, and we have come to idealize the nurse's uniform as something symbolic of all that is sweet, sensible, and scientific in human clothing, because washable, shapely, and hygienic.

The flights we have permitted to our imagination upon this somewhat emotional subject were made ruthlessly plain to us by the sight of this sad little bonnet, and its humble and flattened appearance did not in the least appease our righteous indignation when we detected it lurking behind a somewhat untidy frontage of fuzzy hair, fraudulently purporting to be *the* uniform bonnet of the Society to which the nurse belonged.

"What a fuss to make about a bonnet," we hear the average nurse exclaim. "After all, it is a very little thing" Is it?

Here is the moral :---

To-day is the age of co-operation, because economic competition is so keen. Trained nurses, like the majority of bread-winners, are merely the merchandise of the middleman, or they must combine to protect their interests, and, indeed, their professional existence. Say they wisely repudiate the middleman and combine-that their Association is governed by regulations framed for the benefit and honour of the whole staff. Consider that each member promises to conform to these regulations for the common good, amongst them to wear a certain uniform by which she may be known at sight, a tasteful uniform moreover in which each member looks neat and clean, is it then such a little thing after all to break your honourable contract with the fellow members of your society, is it a little thing to avail your-



