



HICKEY

Mad boffins at Edinburgh University tell me they have found lots more info on malaria parasites. It is, frankly, all beyond me, but my great chum Major "Howitzer" Howarth suffered regularly from malaria when we served in Africa. At the onset of a bout, the fellow would happily retire to his hammock with a case of Big Boy Gin, lovingly distilled in Nairobi. Howitzer maintained his shrieks and yells as he became more delirious were little different to evenings in the Officers' Mess, only he didn't have to get up to take parade the following morning.

