

Auto biography of a Medical Entomologist  
By  
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Growing Up

The inevitable question came from the headmistress of my primary school when I was about ten years old "And what would like to be when you grow up young man?" she asked, ~~partly of me and partly of my mother, who was attending an open day for parents.~~ Without hesitation I replied "An entomologist, miss". I'm sure it took the poor lady completely by surprise. She didn't know what an entomologist was to start with - something to do with dictionaries perhaps - certainly nothing to do with insects. She didn't know that even at that early age I ~~could~~ pictured myself in <sup>a</sup> ~~the~~ steaming, fetid ~~tropical~~ jungle wearing a pith helmet and helping to rid the <sup>tropical</sup> world of horrible diseases, mostly carried by insects.