By Kev (Taff) Duggan
1979-1980

As an ex brat I thought I'd pass on my details.
Joined the JL's on Sept 11th 1979 (as it happens, when I re-joined it was also Sept 11th).
I don't remember an awful lot of names apart from one of my platoon Cpl's.
I will never forget his name: CPL Malcolm (Chris i think), his sidekicks nickname was "Stubbs" (on account he only had 1/2 of his right index finger, which bloody hurt when he rapped you on the head with it).

I would LOVE to meet (in a dark alley) Cpl Malcolm again one day.

My Platoon Commander was Lt Dibble, weighed about 18 stone but he was OK.
My mucker was Paul Skinner from Lincoln (I think).

I remember the bathhouse, I used to crap myself lying there in your cubicle when the lights used to get turned off by some funny git.

I left after 10 months as my parents split and I needed to look after my old dear mum. I was chuffed when I joined the big boys army in '83 as they let me keep my No.
My head hurts now thinking back so far.