**Reginald Woodhouse**

My name is Reginald Gennaro Woodhouse. I was celebrating my birthday, which was in a club, opposite the West Pier. I was there with some friends and we were already well underway on

the drink side of things, and in comes a group of people who were very quickly, obviously, Irish.

And they kind of got involved in my, in my birthday celebration. And the main person was called Liam, and we kind of hit it off. And eventually, they explained that they were here for their newspaper in Ireland to cover the Eurovision Song Contest, and they were all having a great time knocking back more booze.

He completely lost track of time, looks at the time, which was about 10 or something, around about then. And he said, ‘we've got to go, we've got to go’ - he started panicking. 'How do I get there?' So he ordered a taxi and, and then he says, 'Do you want to come along?'

We all piled into these taxis which zoomed around and dropped us off in New Road. And then we came to realise that the song contest was over, but they were holding the reception in the Corn Exchange. There was this guy sitting outside, you know, your sort of typical Council official, in his little uniform and peak cap sitting on a chair.

I was saying to Liam, do you think we're going to get in? He says, yeah, we'll get in. Anyway, the guy sitting on the chair wasn't the remotest bit interested anyway, and he just waved us in. By this time, Liam is really... he says, 'look, I've got to sit down, I've got to sit down'. He, he was so well gone. So we looked for a chair, sat him down, he said, go find out who...can you find out who won?

So we kind of went off in slightly different directions, I went off to this group which was at the far end of the Corn Exchange, pushed my way through all these people that were there, saw this woman, girl, all dressed up very, in, you know, glittery tight clothes. And, but not out of place. Remember, this is the 70s, so it wasn't like that exceptional. And I went up to her and I said can you tell me who won tonight and this person shot their arm up in the air and said 'we did!’

I then go back to Liam, I say to Liam, you know, he said 'did you find out who won?' I said yeah, well apparently they're down there. 'Yeah, but who are they?'

I said 'I don't know!' I think it was rhetorical. You know, like, they probably thought I knew who had won, yeah, and like you do if you win a football match, yeah and you go 'who just scored the goals? We did!' Yeah. And I think that was the reaction.

They didn't realise that I actually genuinely didn't know.