



SIOBHAN McNALLY

First-world problems SOLVED!

HOTTIES

SALT CODSWALLOP
After 25 years working here, Portugese ex Cambridge prof and buff TV boffin Joao Magueijo has topped the best-sellers back home with his book Bifes Mal



Passados (Undercooked Steaks) saying Brits are all sex-mad drunks. It's true - I'd give him one.

SEXUAL HEELING

If you're the sort of halfwit who wangs all their cash on Louboutins, there's a website called My Secret Dressing Room where you can hire them out to poor people. Already in London, Manchester next, where it's sure to be a hit. The WAGs are already used to sharing their prem players with other wannabes.

NOTTIES

DOG EAT DOG WORLD
Paris Hilton has spent £8,000 on another houndbag. The socialite accessorised with a tiny white Pomeranian puppy called Mr Amazing - which is the second word you say when told the price - but has renamed him Prince Hilton. Meanwhile, her other six mutts are waiting for her to get bored with it. Then it'll be crunchy "pom bear" snacks all round.

COME BACK TO MY PAD

No stranger to making an ass of herself, Miley Cyrus has boosted the trend for larger bottoms by recently twerking with a giant fake one. Soon Magic Bodyfashion bottom pads will be doing in our pants what chicken fillets did for our bras. But won't this just raise false hopes? Some poor bloke will get his date legless, only to find her boobs and bum fall off.

Downton? I'm more of a downtown girl

I'VE always fancied being one of the ladies, but sadly I think I'm more of a scrubber than a flapper.

Still, even though I'm heir to nothing more than a pile of unpaid credit card bills, I get to live out my aristocratic tendencies again this Sunday when season five of Downton Abbey starts back on telly.

We may all belong to the middle classes now but, I say, scratch the surface of any chap and you'll find a Lord Grantham wanting his trousers pressed.

That's why we all secretly love Downton - it was a time when people knew their place, which hopefully was under you, especially in Lady Mary's case.

But I can buff my tiara all I want, the portals of stately homes like Downton Abbey will forever be closed to me - unless I'm there during public opening times.

After doing some digging around to see if I could trace my family ancestry back to chivalrous knights and ladies, I found out that my Irish name McNally means "the poor man" in gaelic. Worse, my family



ABBEY HABIT
The Downton cast

crest is a crooked arm holding an axe surrounded by five birds.

Clearly, I'm from a long line of courtly... pheasant pluckers.

That stickler for social standards Mr Carson probably wouldn't even have me in Downton's servants' quarters - I'd be made to sleep outside in the garage. Which wouldn't be so bad if Branson was still there - unlike the Dowager Countess of Grantham, I am certainly not to see if I could trace my family ancestry back to chivalrous knights and ladies, I found out that my Irish name McNally means "the poor man" in gaelic. Worse, my family

Most of all though, I don't think

my modern habits would impress the Downton ladies. I often fail to polish the silver service in preparation for dining and usually choose my wine according to temperature, not vintage - the least warm screw-cap usually getting my vote. And I don't say serviette (common) or napkin (posh), as I normally rely on kitchen roll.

And the only time I don't take my own clothes off for bed is when I've fallen asleep in them on the sofa.

But perhaps the most obvious indicator of my wretched middle classness, is that after a busy working week, I'll be looking forward to sitting down and watching Downton this weekend.

As Countess Violet would say: "What's a weekend?"

I'm heir to nothing more than a pile of unpaid bills



CAT WALK OF THE WEEK



Watch this week's viral video of fashionable felines from the comfort of your own desk:
TITLE: Cats in Funny Outfits by Vice Channel.
STARRING: Japan's leading cat tailor Takako and her Scottish Fold breed cats Prin and Kotaro.
BEST LINE: "The rabbit hat is our best seller. A man asked me to make him one too, but I couldn't," Takako laughs, like that would be just TOO weird.
PLOT: In her dream, God came down and told Takako to make clothes for cats. But rather than just put it down to a strenuous bout of REM sleep, Takako has since opened a shop to sell the 10,000 fetching outfits she's handmade for Prin and Kotaro.
"Prin doesn't act like a cat," explains Takako, dressing her white muse in tartan. "She has very strong opinions."
So is it a Yes or No vote for you, Prin?

WHAT THE HASHTAGS SHOULD REALLY SAY...

I lay in bed, and hear the sounds of new melodies. Repeating over and over. Inspiration, a tear falls down, I taste it **#toldyouweshouldhavedonecrymeatriverTone**

Lady Gaga puts the zzzz into her new jazz album

Never drunk so much tea lol. Almost finished my 14-day teatox **#tryingtokeepmynoseclean**

Rehabilitated Tulisa Contostavlos is on the herbals now

Why have brunch when you can have "lunchfast?" **#slimchanceofeatingtoday**

Alexa Chung is cereal dieter at London Fashion Week



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