

CHOO-ING OVER THE X

X Factor never fails to entertain Backwash and the series just gone was no exception.

Backwash did, however, find Mancunian beauty therapist Rachel Choo eardrum-toxic.

Her version of **Whitney Houston's** Saving all my love was enough to turn any blonde diva silver.

She aspired to be the next **Lady Gaga** but *Backwash* concurred wholeheartedly with superjudge **Simon Cowell** when he said, "...this is one million per cent not for you darling".

Guest judge **Nicole Scherzinger**, lead singer with girl group sensation the **Pussycat Dolls**, hit it right on the nail when she said she did not know if Choo and the music were in the same room sometimes

Thankfully **HOB Salons** receptionist **Katie Waissel** really knew how to pack a ditty or two
and unemployed hairdresser **Rebecca Creighton**was a breath of fresh air when she sang **Pixie Lott's** *Cry Me Out* and made it into **Belle Amie**which crashed in week four of the live shows.
Even so, *Backwash* doubts she will be
unemployed for long.



HIP HIP CORAY

What do the Queen and Mark Coray have in common?

We all know they are both charming, successful and appreciate a good hairdo.

But what you might not realise is that the head of the NHF's new president, like the Queen, appears on bank notes.

Well, not real bank notes but the fake variety that were in circulation at the Dundee annual conference's "casino night".

Hip hip horay... or perhaps it should be Coray.



What ever possessed Natasha Gregory to due her pet pussy pink?

It is bad enough the 22-yearold from Swindon named her feline friend **Oil Kitty**.

But the whiskered white feline lost the last remnants of dignity when Natasha used food colouring to match her own pink hair.

The Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals said it would pay the hapless owner a visit and warn her about the hazards of cat-colouring.

Backwash bets Herbert of Liverpool, who loves all things pink, would simply dye to get his hands on Oi! Kitty.

Wouldn't we all, darling!

If you have stories for Backwash, send them to the editor at head office or e-mail to sfeditor@salonfocus.co.uk putting Editor Backwash in the subject line.



First there was **Muffin the Mule**, then **Thomas the Tank Engine**. Now there is **Trevor Sorbie the Bus**.

For the celebrated Paisley-born hairdresser, who holds an MBE, was nominated by Scots to have an **Arriva** bus named after him.

The local hero said: "I've had some wonderful awards, even from the Queen, but this is right up there for me."

Trevor is rightly proud to have been honoured in this way. But let's hope he did not drink all that champagne on his own.

We all love a *bubbly* hairdresser but there *are* limits.

PUBERPAUSE

One of *Backwash's* sources, was enjoying a girls' night out at **The Old Bull and Bush** in Hampstead, north London, when one of them started complaining about the hot flushes she began shortly after she turned 50.

"All night long, I throw the sheets off and my husband pulls them back on again. He says I'm like a radiator."

"I'm having exactly the same problem," said the hairdresser in the group, who also has not seen 40 for at least a decade. "I hate puberty."

Backwash knows just what she means.