

My Somerset Life

A diary by Brian Snellgrove

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Car crashes, Why? – trees talking to trees – Wimbledon

Today is one of those days when I have a great list of things to do. At nine o'clock this morning someone rang me asking if they could have a plot on my allotments or should I say the allotments which I run. The plot in question is notoriously wild but the chap who wanted it was quite happy to take on something wild and tame it. How often in life have I found that a problem which has been bothering me for ages just suddenly solves itself. This was one of those cases. I wrote to him welcoming him and telling him that for the rest of this season he would not have to pay rent. I subsequently went along to the plot concerned and tidied it as much as I could

I went to have breakfast at The Hub, which is a restaurant come library in Paulton. On the way in I noticed the following



I had a good look inside the car and it seemed that the accident looked worse than it actually was, but of course it will be a write-off because the chassis will probably have been bent. I was just reflecting on accidents and why there

are so many of them. I can see how easily they can be caused by lack of control and lack of attention. I can imagine someone being impatient and purposely switching off their brain – or switching to the reptile brain – so that they can overtake another car which is going too slowly in their opinion anyway. A few days ago I was stuck behind a car on a single file winding lane and there was no way I could overtake without exposing myself to danger. I decided therefore to decrease my speed, enjoy the countryside, and forget about the extra minutes I might be losing. What would I do with the time I had saved?

In the country in general I drive like I am in a funeral cortege because the very time you go fast round the corner will be the time you come up against a car was a tractor or other agricultural machine. There would only be one loser, and that would be the machine.

In 2017 170,993 people were injured in the UK. That is 168 people each day I wonder how many people woke up in the morning and said to themselves " I have a premonition I I'm going to have an accident, I must drive carefully". I believe that the vast majority if not all were completely unaware of any possibility. There is a countervailing hypothesis.

I believe that we are all telepathic and I believe that events can send shock waves forward and backwards in so called time. I believe that you can prevent something happening in the future when there is a distinct possibility of it happening. When I drive, I pay complete attention to what I call pressure waves and if I sense that something is about to go wrong I will drive accordingly. Defensive driving, I think it is called.

I have not had an accident now for many years. The last one was with a concrete column in a car park. In short, I believe that if you are focused with all your skills and abilities at your command the risk of being involved in an accident will go

down to almost nothing. In other words, if someone is about to pop out from a side road, I will be able to sense it. I hope that these are not famous last words but I do practice what I preach and it seems to be successful.

To the chemist to get a prescription. I saw the most ghastly horrible advert for children's dental health. I can see what they were getting at but this is just a plain and simple bad piece of design. It demonises the child and demonises the condition. What encouragement is there for the mother to look at this aberration of a picture and bring her child in for care and attention.



You don't want your
little **MONSTER**
to have **TEETH** to match



**NHS Dental checks
FREE for all children**

Visit your local NHS dentist for
check ups and advice on caring
for that special smile



#1 Dentist Recommended
Toothpaste brand for children

I have a joke with the receptionist at the counter. I told her that I'd only coming to benefit from the air conditioning system. She looked me straight as anything and nodded but then she suddenly realised I was joking, smiled, and said that it yes it was particularly warm outside. I specialise in making small talk with people and particularly I like telling jokes because

I think it lightens the atmosphere and anyway, it's fun. I recommend it for breaking the ice in any company.

There are times when I simply can't concentrate due to distractions – this time with tennis. I have decided to make a loaf of bread which I have to say this time is a brilliant example, perfectly baked and a meal in itself.



From the next room comes the sounds of tennis and it is Serena Williams and Andy Murray battling it out with another mixed pair. Serena has the most sublime and accurate almost theatrical playing style. I am transfixed. Andy's game is definitely improved with Serena at his side.



Will this young man be a player of the future? He seems to be taking everything in 100%.



Good to see Judy Murray (Andy's mum) without her dark glasses. She looks quite attractive without them. Maybe she has an eye problem and needs to avoid the sun. Who knows.



Anyway they won and here they are walking towards the referee in order to shake hands. It was an amazing match with quite brilliant moves which had the effect of making sure that I did no work whatsoever.



I do not know what goes on in the minds of the spectators. Are they there to see tennis or to be seen. The body language between them is not so great. Maybe they don't know each other and just happened to be sitting together. Meanwhile at home...



a slightly out of focus bowl of apples which my wife bought for our health and delectation today.



Meanwhile, the goldfish in our pond swim around completely oblivious of anything else that's going on. Maybe they are the lucky ones.

Below you will see a video, not too long this time, about the way that trees communicate with each other which is by a vast underground network of nematodes. They supply each other with nutrition and make up for each others' defects.

It is time to turn off the computer and prepare an evening meal.

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Celebrate CO2 – a day full of lots of things

Neither of us slept very well last night. I reckon I was unconscious for about three hours. When we were in Cornwall a few weeks ago, neither of us had any problem sleeping through the night but here there is too much energy so we must simplify our life somewhat. It sounds so boring to an ever

active Gemini but we got to do it.

I wrote a great 'to do' list today most of which I've achieved. Inevitably the more difficult ones get shelved. There is a huge amount of 5G information coming in at the moment and I scarcely had time to put it on my site. Even to cut and paste an article will take a couple of minutes and that's completely focusing on it without interruptions.

I'm hoping to redesign it with a clickable map page so people can just click and see what is going on in their country. I think this format will be more friendly and will lead to a greater number of hits. I have a couple of hundred page hits per day but that's not really very great in proportion to the seriousness of this problem.

Off to the allotment then to the recycle bin to buy some wooden planks to replace the rotting examples on the allotment.

Monday is washing day. It is a good day when I can do the washing of the clothes and have them dry in the sun by 4 PM. Today this was achieved.

This morning, I received an e-mail from a potential customer that instead of accepting my quote she would get some friends round to cut her hedge. This is what she will find: the job will take far longer than she would imagine; with different people working on different areas it is very unlikely that the standard will be high; there will be far more spoil for wastage than she would imagine and I would guess that the job will run for weeks and weeks. I'm sorry to lose the job because I really wanted to do it but more will come along.

People who have not asked for a quote for garden work before have no idea what is involved. For example you cannot use normal domestic garden tools because they just won't stand up to the work. I have a very powerful hedge cutter, I was going to say hedge trimmer but that doesn't do justice to it. If I

want a hedge at a certain height I just hold the cutter carefully and just walk along and it melts through the hedge like a knife through butter.

Along to a garden job that we had not finished. The lady customer is in a wheelchair. She is the nicest lady you could ever want to meet but she has a degenerative nervous condition which apparently is based in the spine. There is no cure. She has lost the use of her lower legs and is now getting prickles in her fingers. She cannot walk at all. We try to do a really good job for her. Her full-time live-in carer is called Samuel. He is from Ghana, and he's a great Christian. He invited me to go along to his church in Bristol but like many African churches there is far too much hysteria for my fairly conservative tendencies when worshiping. I like the environment to be as quiet as a grave while the preacher is preaching.

I try to watch at least one meaningful video per day with average length probably about an hour. I'm so sick of hearing about climate change that it's wonderful to hear someone who explains things as they really are and not as some hysterical group of self-serving activists think they are. As the speaker (Patrick Moore) in this video says, first of all you need your facts and everything must follow from that. I invite you to look at this film below if you got a spare 1h24m I think it is stimulating to see a clear mind in action. It will be quite clear that we all need to have an annual "carbon dioxide celebration day". Without this gas we will be dead. There would be no living thing on the planet, no trees, no plants. How sad is that.

This evening I spoke to a friend of mine, Fiorella, who lives and works in Germany. I met her at the same time as I met my wife and if I remember rightly was full of the joys of spring. Fiorella and I are both pretty good telepaths and psychics so if one needs feedback about something we ring each other

other. We may not speak for months at a time but the link is good and the rapport will go on for as long as we both have life I am sure. I would love to go and see her in Düsseldorf in Germany and may well do so later on in the year. I would prefer to go by train but the return cost is E156 minimum; I can get a return by plane for £59. I will probably fly there from Gatwick and spend the money I save on a slightly better class hotel.

People are finally waking up to the existence of extraterrestrials who no doubt regard us as extraterrestrials. The heading in this article said *Scientific American admits: extraterrestrials are likely to be far more intelligent than humans... And we're stupid to deny their existence* For all we know they may have inhabited our planet. Good old earth has been around for enough millions of years for this to be possible I think it's arrogant for us to think that we are the centre of everything and no other types of races exist. **Read it here.**

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Rocks going cheap... The Keynsham Festival ... an unexpected oasis of prayer

**Unbelievable bad practice! See below. But meanwhile
read on**



My wife wants to build a rockery. We used the excellent services of Facebook marketplace to find that someone was offering local stone, an ex-wall, for £10 for a van load and £5 for a car boot load. The owner of "The Old Vicarage", Craig, was affable enough and waved us towards three big piles of stone of varying sizes. It was truly local stone.



A general view of the house. My goodness, Vicars of a previous era did live a life of luxury in the old days. Below, you will see lovely raised beds containing potatoes and a first attempt at a barbecue. How lovely to have a lot of space that you can do what you like with.





the original wall or one of them



My wife being very choosy about which stones to take.

Now we come to the minor problem of taking the spoil away. Stone is heavy. My Volvo 70 is capable of carrying most things. We have abused it in so many ways and thank goodness we have an early model which was overengineered. Even though,

we were slightly concerned about overloading it and drove away at a snail's pace. Next time we will take more. The sign of an overweight load is when you sit in the front seat and cannot see the road in front of you. Have mercy on the suspension.

And so to Keynsham. I was feeling unwell and unsure whether to go or not. Francoise did some dowsing on my condition and found that my problems were due to lack of sleep which in turn was due to too much time on the computer during the evening. I must admit I'm a real computerholic though I should know better. It just there is so much good stuff I want to put on and keep the public up-to-date. I refer to 5G.

On the road, I reflected. Those of us that are old enough will remember the advertisements on radio Luxembourg for the pools. The mailing address was Keynsham spelt K E Y N S H A M by the very obliging man, Horace Batchelor, telling the punters where to post their coupons.

In the middle of Keynsham is a natural valley where there is an annual music Festival . When we turned up, it was in full swing with three sound stages and one dance and music stage.

The Kennet and Avon Canal is a very complicated piece of engineering and this is an overflow river to the side of the main canal which forms part of the entrance to the park where the show was. It was about the most peaceful place in the whole park.



So you won it, so now what are you going to do with it?



quite the cleverest all-purpose all-terrain vehicle I have ever seen. It can be used for picnics, wheeling two or even

three children, pulling things, pulling things in the shade,
you name it



about the most decorative foreground to toilets that I have
ever seen



a nice relaxed family time in the shade



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ture above. I could scarcely believe my eyes when I saw this. Professionals at the Keynsham Dental Centre who should know better encouraging children to have candy floss which is little more than just sugar. Is this a part of a long-term marketing strategy to get children's teeth to be destroyed by sugar and other sweeteners. They must have given 100's of samples out as the queue never shortened.



Finally, this was a stand organised by the Interfaith Churches Association of Keynsham and district, a very lively church group consisting of 14 churches of all denominations. I admit I felt a bit battered from all the music. As soon as I went in it felt like a cool breeze but not a breeze. In other words, it was not windier in the tent than outside but there was definitely something there which I attributed to the power of prayer.

I told them about it and I think the person pictured was quite shocked that I should actually give an intelligent comment. I said irrespective of people's reactions or lack of it, it was very important that they were there. I described it like an igloo of light. Slightly unusual you might say but I had to say what I found. The feeling remains with me as I write this diary.

I am fairly knackered so I think I'll have a magnesium bath after I come back from my watering at the allotments. I love these light evenings.

...later...

My good friend Will has three lovely children and is brilliant at practical tasks. He has this job of chicken plucking believe it or not. This is a 24 hour job and he was telling me recently that he had to get up on one shift at 1.30 in the morning. He does a few days of this and then he is put on another shift. No wonder he was exhausted when I met him. The money may be good but his family life must suffer something rotten. Rather him than me.

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Boredom-on-Sea... the very classy Town of Wedmore.

Saturday is play day, especially with a clear blue sky and the promise of warm sunshine so off we go at about 10 AM to Wedmore. This town has many cultural activities during the year which is very good for such a small conurbation, somewhat shy of 4000 people. This was the annual Street Fair. The town is affluent. There is money around. You get the feeling that people don't need to prove a point. They have money. They have had successful careers. They don't need to flaunt anything.



My experience corresponds with my visit last year which my more avid readers will recall. (search for Wedmore). During our visit we chatted to one or two people but didn't make a big thing about it. We enjoyed the fact that everyone seemed to know everybody else so it was like a grand family gathering. The young nuclear family was in evidence and it was clear that the parents were more than capable of looking after their impressively well-behaved children.

Brass bands are a part of any country fair of quality and today was no exception

Half way up the street there was the first of events that were meant to happen, in my book anyway. There was a female masseur and reflexologist waiting for business. I did not feel in any particular need for a massage since I am well looked after but strolled casually up to her and said it was good to see her there. She asked me whether I wanted some treatment and I said no but when I told her what I did, i.e. my psychic side, she readily agreed to a trade. This means that she will give me some treatment I will give a psychic reading.

She worked on my feet and identified all the problems that I had to deal with such as my stomach, the excessive activity in my left brain, and my back. The idea is that work on the feet releases the corresponding part of the body related to it because the whole body is linked up energetically. The feet, the ears and the hand have particularly good connections to the corpus.

The time came for me to give a reading. I tuned into her father who had passed away some years ago and to her mother and found two completely different people, chalk and cheese you might say. I told her that she was enormously lucky and fortunate to have had such a father as a role model. As well as the reading I told her various things about herself which I won't mention here.

I then went through her life and identified the ages at which traumatic events happened, the ones which had not been dealt with. I find it quite fascinating to do this. I use pendulum dowsing by the way. When I reach a year when there was a problem with the patient, the pendulum stops dead or starts spinning eccentrically. We all have an entire record of everything that happens in our life in our auric field and I for some reason best known to the Almighty am able to detect this quite well. In fact very well.

She had worked for 10 days in Glastonbury giving many readings. I did not mention the topic of 5G but we can discuss this later. We finished – after about half an hour – on very good terms and we invited her to come and have tea with us. With due respect to Midsomer Norton it looks like it is our base to make friends in a much wider area, you could say nationally, but there are always local folk who although not necessarily on our wavelength provide the humanity and community mindedness that we need on a day-to-day basis.

We decided to wander down the one main street of the town, photographs illustrate this. Draw your own conclusions. I get



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is but You can tell more about town or village from its noticeboard and indeed from the condition of its local store or community shop than any other single source of information (even Trip Advisor).



We love to make a coffee for those that love to drink it

We met a man who had been carrying around some sweet peas. I accosted him in a friendly way asking him if he was looking for someone to propose to. His response was that he had been married for 51 years, today was his 51st anniversary and turning to the person next to him he said 'this is my wife'. He said he was going to have three 51st birthday parties with various friends and with family. They were obviously very happy together though I did get the impression of the odd clash of temperament. The wife said that the 50th anniversary seem like yesterday.

I commented that if two people are in love then each encounter will produce a development in them so in theory you could go on for ever and not repeat yourself. I used slightly different words but that was the gist of it. What I like about such cultural and sophisticated places is that you can start very

advanced conversations with someone and find they don't go on the defensive but are happy to engage on the understanding that this is a casual one of meeting and you will not pursue them home or invite them to dinner or anything like that.

The body language has to be concomitant with this.

Off to Burnham on Sea. This is a nondescript town which just happens to be by the side of the Bristol Channel. It is unmemorable. There are no hotels of any status, no chains, no holiday inn, and the lack of facilities is the main reason for this together with the state of the seaside of which more below. I hardly need to add that there is no bus station or train station.

It has one long main street, laid-back one block from the seafront, with the usual assortment of inexpensive cafes, the old health food shop, charity shops and bargain basement institutions and a betting shop. I dread to think what it is like outside the season. There is a pier, or rather what was once a pier that had been chopped off at the base and now houses an amusement arcade. It is unlovely but I'm sure you can get some excellent fish and chips there. No seaside town would dare to offer a national dish of this importance of anything other than first quality.

You might say, what about the beach? Well, it's not actually a beach it looks like a beach but the sand or what remains of it is extremely muddy. There are red flags to warn you not to go out at low tide when the sea goes out a long way. It's not as dangerous as Morecombe Bay but very foolish to go walk out at low tide. Swimming would be completely mad. Swimming would only be possible a couple of hours either side of high tide. To be fair, there are some dunes to the West of the Town which could be quite pleasant.



I'm told that this was once a lighthouse. It seems quite quirky to me. There were three evidently warning people of the mud no doubt. **"Burnham's 'lighthouse on legs' was built in 1832 to complement a separate pillar lighthouse which was found to have too low a vantage point to be sighted by all vessels in the channel."** Thank you Google.



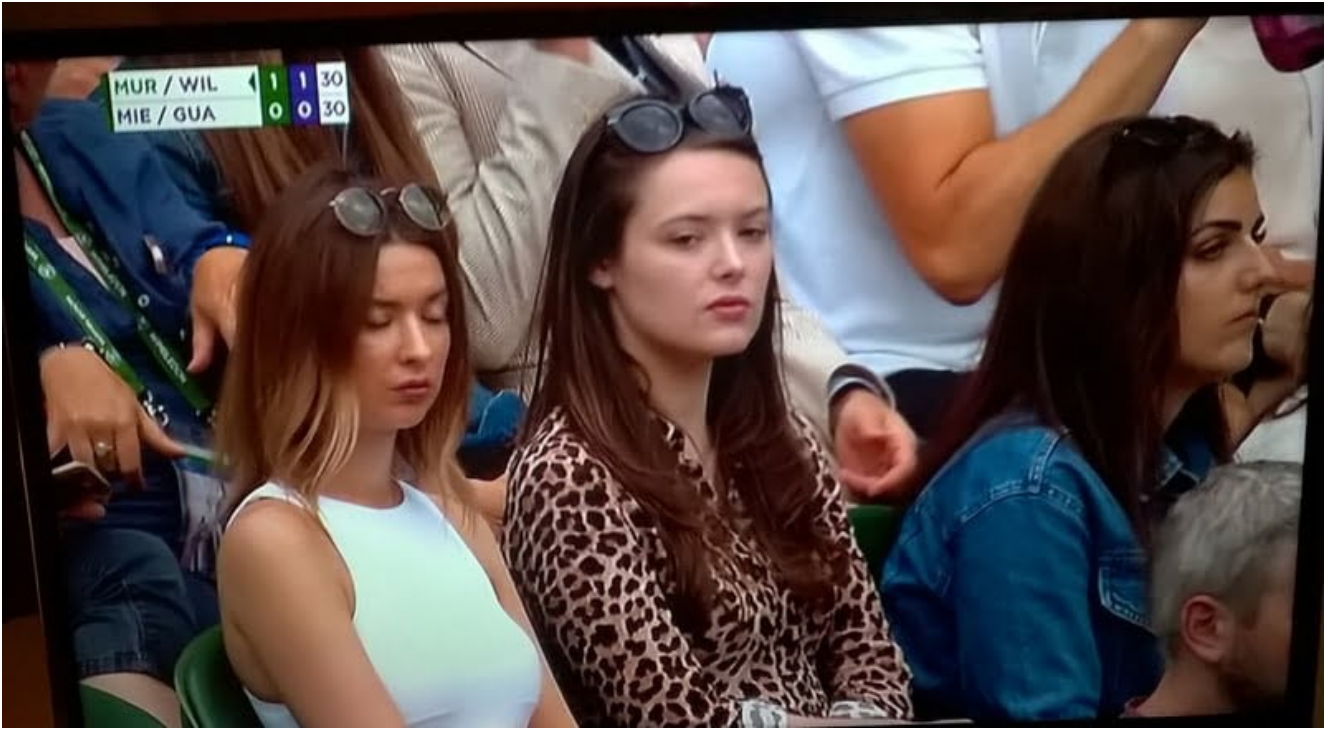
the most exciting image in the world but it will probably not win any competitions

The picture shows a group of seagulls sheltering against the westerly wind. If you look very very very carefully you will see Hinkley point in the distance, the vast new nuclear power station. It will probably not bring out the romantic side of most of us but for fans of nuclear power stations I'm sure it will do the trick.

We can think of no reason for ever returning.


Back home and a rendezvous with my friend who is camping in nearby Glastonbury. We made a nice easy evening meal of mashed potatoes with butter, salad with all sorts of ingredients including grapes, and a nice cheese omelette. Wimbledon is on at the moment and all tennis fans in the world regard Wimbledon as a premier venue. I have just watched Andy Murray and Serena Williams thrash two opponents in the first round of the mixed doubles.

I love the way the BBC capture the mood of the audience. These could be three Chelsea girls trying to look interested and be seen.



Meanwhile, on the court itself...






FIRST SET SUMMARY

MURRA / WILLIA		MIES / GUARACH
6-4		
1	Aces	3
0	Double Faults	2
77%	1st Serves In	49%
85%	1st Serve Points Won	76%
50%	2nd Serve Points Won	38%
71%	Total Serve Returns In	58%
1/10	Break Points Won	0/0
3	Return Winners	2
5	Service Games Won	4
42	Total Points Won	35

WIMBLEDON.COM



I almost forget about tennis during the year but come July and Wimbledon my eyes are always glued to the TV. For some reason I find the sound of the ball being hit by the tennis racket to be mildly hypnotic

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Soggy Chips, a 5G lecture in Bath, My son gets married

I can truly say that today was an unusual day. This diary could be slightly chaotic. I am going to try and take a day off tomorrow. We are going to a summer fayre beloved of villages in Somerset and in most other places.



On our way home from Bath, I stopped off at Peasedown because I had forgotten to eat due to being busy. I discovered a chip shop which does chips the way I like them, mushy and buttery together with what turned out to be a very nice cod.

You take a risk with any fish and chip shop; overcooked and over battered fish for example, but on this occasion it was a treat. I enjoyed to see the announcement.

Anyway, plenty happened before that, and we should begin at the beginning as they say. Today in Mumbai my son married a young lady from India, Mumbai to be precise. We made Skype contact with them after the occasion, parents in the background, and they showed me with great pride the henna which is a decoration of the hand and other parts of the body but mainly the hand. Both daughter and mother had this treatment and it can take hours to put on. The wearer is supposed to leave it on whereupon it gets darker which shows the depths of your love for your partner. The designs were most extraordinary and detailed and when I get a photograph from my son I will put it up to show you. I have no idea how they're going to sustain themselves financially, but it is a new adventure for my son was 40 years of age so he has well and truly left the nest.

To Bath to hear a talk on the dangers of 5G. It is very encouraging to see the explosion in interest. I spent most of yesterday compiling a list of Facebook groups interested in this topic. That is not as easy as you might think because the whole world does not speak English and searches only appear in

the English language. If you think about it, if every language was searched you would get hundreds and hundreds of decipherable entries. I am up to about 150 at the moment.

The talk was given in Bath Town Hall. They wanted an outrageous amount for hiring the room, £350 which shocked me. (shows how long ago I hired a room). Unfortunately they did not make a request for money and I think most people did not realise how much indebtedness the organisers have put themselves in. There was an unsuitable collection box on the way out, one of those where you really have to stuff notes into a little slot in the top. I looked in vain for a basket or something more open but without success. If it had been my evening I would have announced that there were costs of so much, and a contribution of X amount per person would cover it. Ah well, I can't go around organising the world, people must learn for themselves.

The other thing the organisers did was to offer the talk for free. They offered 100 places. Normally, if people are not charged they do not value something and sure enough about 40 people did not show but on the other hand about 10 people who had not booked did turn up so we were left with about 70 people which filled the room quite adequately.

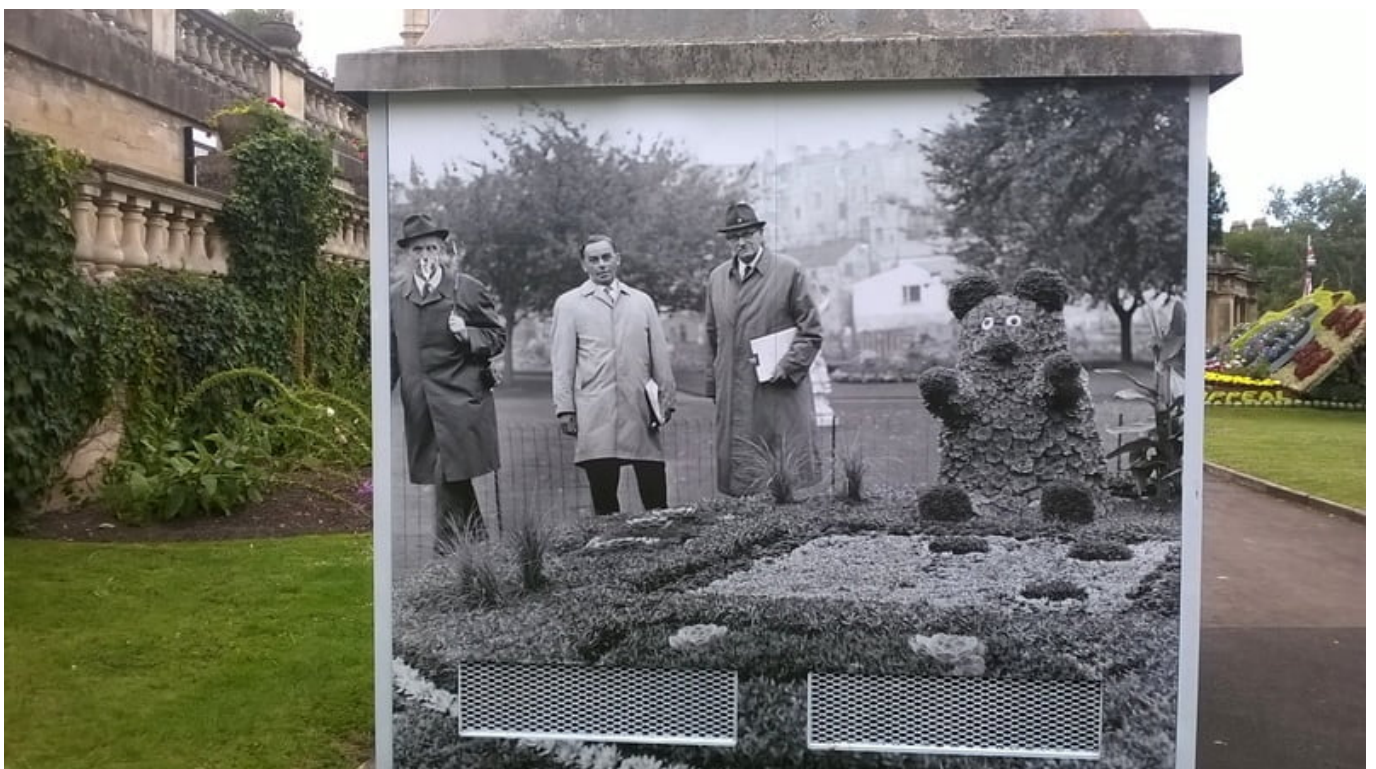


The talk was given by a doctor called Erica Mallory Bythe. Most of her talks are given to schools explaining the dangers of Wi-Fi especially with children who have even fewer natural defenses than us adults, i.e. thinner skulls. I had heard most of her talk before, which was a standard talk with slides, so I sneaked out and took a walk outside and went to see my favourite gardens in the centre of Bath. Link here follow some images.



This is a wonderful attempt by Bath Abbey to popularise the

Cathedral is building and make it more attractive to the youngsters

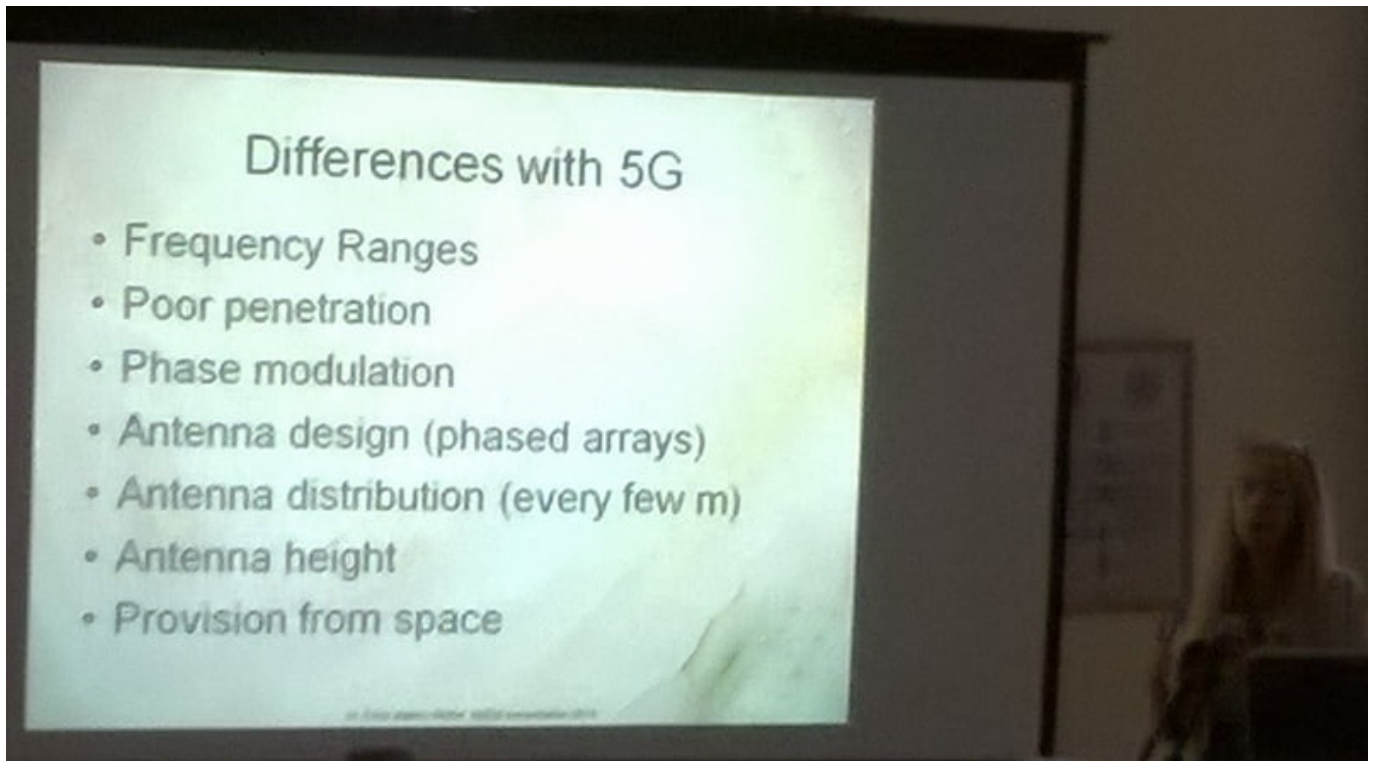






Anyway, back to the talk. A council representative was there and she was told in no uncertain terms that Bath had to take responsibility for the welfare of their citizens and it was not primarily up to us to tell the Council what was going on. She seemed to take it on board, and told us that she was listening to us (I'm always suspicious when someone says that) but said amazingly that Bath had no plans for 5G when in fact 5G was launched near the Roman baths – I think it was about a year ago. The audience were having none of it and the only big round of applause was the demand for the acceptance of responsibility by the local authority.

Two of Erica's slides were points that need to be made again and again and showed how dangerous and untested system was from health point of view. She's concentrating on health and not the politics. Wise move. No one person can understand all aspects.



I stood up and made the point that we did not know the effect of the combination of technology effects.

1. broadcasting from mobile phones as they exist at the moment
2. 5G phones
3. so-called small cell radiators at street level
4. radiations from LED lights in the lampposts
5. existing smart meters which do far more than measure consumption of electricity
5. finally and most horrifically the 20,000 satellites that are going to be going round in low orbit blasting us with microwaves.

The Nuremberg Code 1947

1. Subject must consent voluntarily.
2. The experiment should yield fruitful results.
3. The experiment should be done on animals first.
4. No physical or mental suffering to be involved.
5. No risk of injury, disablement or death.
6. Degree of risk cannot be > importance of the problem.
7. Preparations will safeguard against injury or death.
8. Conducted by scientifically qualified people.
9. Subject has the right to stop the experiment.
10. The people in charge must stop the experiment if they see an untoward effect on the subject.

The Nuremberg Code was introduced in August 1947, after the Nuremberg trials. In these trials, Nazi doctors were convicted of the crimes committed during human experiments on concentration camp prisoners. It attempted to give clear rules about what was legal and what was not when conducting human experiments.

Basically, 5G is one big worldwide human experiment using untested technology. There is no doubt that many people will die of cancer and suffer many unpleasant symptoms. The problem is that most governments of the world have already accepted their 30 pieces of silver in the form of selling licenses which go into the billions of pounds. If the whole thing is discovered to be unfit for purpose and the government disallow 5G then the companies are going to want their money back. Lawyers are going to have a wonderful time.

Ooops!

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