

Tony Bassett Remembered By Philip Dawes

21st January 2014

I met Tony Bassett for the first time in about 1984-5 at his warehouse-come-workshop, which was his *front-door* shop facility at the Railway Arches, Camden Lock, London, at a time before the real commercial profit-gangsters took over the whole complex. I bought from him a $\frac{3}{4}$ hp motor, which I still have today. While there, we spoke about mutual interests of crystals for healing, subtle energies, etc. and the De la Warr Radionics machine. I mentioned that I had met George De la Warr and his wife Marjorie at their Radionics Laboratory, Oxford, in about 1968, which turned out to be a year before George De la Warr died. The De la Warrs showed me their laboratory with its dozens of radionic apparatuses mounted on three walls, each tuned to specific people, each of which had to be adjusted several times daily.

Several years later I went to Düsseldorf, Germany, (for professional reasons, as I was in advertising), and continued my interest in radionics. I wrote the De la Warr Laboratory in 1974 enquiring about the price and export cost of a specific radionics apparatus, as I planned to do research with it. About six weeks later I was suddenly contacted by the Customs Office at Düsseldorf Airport, concerning the import charges on the De la Warr radionics apparatus. I was stunned because I did not order it, but only *enquired* about the price. I promptly informed the Customs Office that I had not ordered the instrument, and that they should return it to the sender. To say that I was annoyed about this sharp business practice, would be putting it mildly; I wrote a strong letter to the sender, which was not Marjorie de la Warr, but the person running the establishment; I think his name was something like Le Corte. Nevertheless, here is a good background article on the De la Warr Laboratories, Oxford: **George and Majorie De La Warr** http://www.duncanlaurie.com/writing/radionics/15_george_and_majorie_de_la_warr I was also in touch with David Tansley around this time.

The following article mainly covers the court case of a woman who purchased a De la Warr radionics apparatuses. Because of the woman's subsequent inability to *free* her mind and properly focus it while using the radionics unit, she was unable to achieve the expected results; subsequently, she decided to sue the De la Warrs in court for fraud. In the final analysis the Judge found the De La Warrs not guilty of fraud. One has to wonder in retrospect whether the plaintiff was a plant by the allopathic medical industry to discredit De la Warr's radionic instrument and destroy the De la Warr Radionic Laboratory. It is well known that this happens on

a big scale in America -- the crooked allopathic industry taking legal action against honest genuine alternative medical researchers and doctors.

Some Magic Boxes - #2 de la Warr's Radionics 24th June 2007

http://myurlisname.blogspot.co.uk/2007/06/some-magic-boxes-2-de-la-warrs_24.html

Returning to Tony Bassett: I went to see him on a few occasions over the years, discussing various aspects of subtle energies, including pyramid energy, in which I was doing various experiments with numerous open-framed pyramids in bamboo and copper tube, and years later, in Thassos marble. Tony was a kindly individual with a bit of knowledge in several fields. I would categorise him more as an electronics dabbler, notwithstanding the fact that he had an in-depth knowledge of electronics, rather than a real inventor in the strict sense of the word; the things he made were simplified versions of what others had already produced, thus it was a means for him to make money.

In the 1980s and 90s I became immersed in crystals for healing and self transformation, and made various modalities for healing, and, in a round-about way, led me to colloidal silver, in which I did my own research and experimented. There was at the time, and still is, a false scare story on the Internet that colloidal silver caused argyria, a physiological condition, not a medical one. Argyria is caused by the daily over-use of silver nitrate, silver dust mixed with water or very dense, i.e., nearly black, colloidal silver. The condition of argyria is when the patient's skin becomes blue or blue-grey, caused by the dense silver particles' inability to be discharged from the body, thus remaining in the blood stream – hence the blue or blue-grey colour. But it is not an illness; the person does not become sick with it. Being antibacterial, antifungal, antiviral, antiseptic, etc., colloidal silver protects one from many illnesses. Nevertheless, having carried out research over a period of about seven months making colloidal silver in many densities - through the colour spectrum, I decided to ingest large quantities myself – about 75 ml daily, the colour of which was a very, very pale lemon; I absolutely knew it was safe and continued consuming that daily quantity for eighteen months, whereas sellers of colloidal silver were advising taking one teaspoonful daily. Upon completion of the experiment I then decided to make colloidal silver using triple distilled water – setting up borosilicate equipment to do so. It was certainly not a viable business process - absolute water purity was my objective.

A few years later I decided to produce colloidal gold, but my colloidal silver electrolysis apparatus was not powerful enough; I then contacted Tony Bassett and asked him if he had a large transformer, or where he could obtain for the purpose. "It so happens," he said, "there is a big transformer waiting for me to collect, but I haven't been able to collect it because I don't have a car. We can

collect it with your car if you like?" So we drove off there and then to a location outside London somewhere and collected this industrial machine, which, as far as I recall, was about 9 to 10 inches diameter, and previously belong to a power company. It was heavy; we man-handled it into the back of the car and back to his flat/laboratory in Hampstead, where he set it up.

I had previously made a special apparatus to hold two separate pure gold electrodes, each housed within borosilicate tubes, with a small section of the gold wire protruding from the bottom. This device was fitted on top of a Pyrex glass lid in which I had drilled two holes with a diamond drill, through which the glass tubes were fitted; the whole sat atop a 1 litre borosilicate flask filled with distilled water. After it was all connected up Tony flung the switch. Bang! It blew - the fuse blue with a loud blue flash. Tony quickly realised that the transformer needed a reduction device, (I forget the technical electrical term), but such a device he did not have. 'Improvisation' was Tony's second name, which then came into play. He decided to use an electric kettle filled with water as the step-down interface, for want of a better term, and then he connected them – beautiful! It worked – with a very loud continuous electrical spark between the gold electrodes. We watched it; the water very, very slowly turning to a pale pink colour – but then we found that the water in the kettle, the 'interface,' was boiling away. He went and refilled the kettle with water from the kitchen; I then repeated this operation many times over a period of about forty minutes. The colloidal gold at the end of that time was a beautifully deep rich magenta, like cranberry sauce; the same colour of gold-flashed glass, upon which pure gold dust is thrown over the molten sheet of glass, turning it into what I call gold-pink. Exquisite! I gave half of the colloidal gold to Tony, and arranged with him to return a few weeks later.

We repeated the operation a few weeks later, but a third time was not possible; Tony told me that a neighbour had complained about interference to his television reception. (A Faraday cage would have resolved the problem.) Tony declined to sell me the transformer, as he needed it for his own use. Thus I was back to square one. Fruitless searches over the following months for a suitable transformer in the UK forced me to search in the USA, where I found a firm that manufactured them for radio stations. I gave them the requirements of what I wanted and received the transformer about six weeks later; the price was as heavy as the transformer, and the shipping even more.

Some years later I moved out of London to Chesterfield, Derbyshire, and visited Tony in 2005 and asked him to make a small electronic unit for me. Some years after that I realised there was a problem when emails and phone calls to him were unanswered and his website was down.

Tony Bassett was a kindly affable gnome-of-a-man, meaning full of life and excitable; he loved to be the showman; I can picture him even now. He was willing to help out; his home-workshop was a mess with boxes and bags everywhere, even up the stairs. But he had little concept or interest in personal health and hygiene, which I discovered at the time of the 'colloidal gold adventure' when filling the kettle with water in his kitchen and saw the state of his dishwasher brush, which was black with fungus germs all the way down to the roots where the bristles went into the plastic housing. To think that this 'germ-laden brush' was used to *clean* his plates and cooking utensils was stomach-churning.

The following report was of a BUFORA meeting in Magonia 58, January 1997; where there is mention of Tony Bassett: Mr Hutchinson's Amazing Machine by John Rimmer.

<http://magonia.haaan.com/2010/hutchinson/>

Kind regards,
Philip Dawes