

Memories of Slaughtam Parish

Mrs E. M. "Meg" Carter (née Kensett)
(1893-1951)

A young woman once tried to walk from London to Brighton on a ball. We saw her go by the school. It was an enormous ball and the woman looked like a midge perched on its top.

There were several attendants who kept the ball and the road sprinkled with dry sand. The woman kept up a curious shuffling movement with her feet and the ball was thus made to turn slowly round. It was painful to watch and I cannot think of any useful end was gained by the exhibition.

She reached Handcross I know, but exhaustion overcame her and she was not able to ball-walk all the way that had been set for her.

Still, it caused a bit of excitement!