ODIHAM

PUT his head and anxious face out of a car. Seemed to have said: Yell's the name of this place; seven, three, four.

Man addressed tried to evince interest, as often before and often since. Said the name of where they were was Odiham. Delighted, sir.

Fat, pale chap seemed dissatisfied; snatched a map from those inside. Engine tried as much as it could to drown the voices with throbbing noises.

Man understood him to say: We know the way to the south of France; but Brodenham is not in Hants; we almost came this way instead.

Odiham

He said: I said

Odiham.

Odium: hatred. Odi: I hate. ham: ham.

A ridiculous name in that point of view.

He said: Are you

then a Jew?

He said: No.

He said: Oh;

I thought I'd like to know; but I can't wait.

JOHN GRAY.