

most troubles of his own without her adding to them. It was on the tip of her tongue to tell him about seeing Jane at the tea-house, but she could not without making another attempt to find her—to discover why she was hiding. She would go in daylight next time; tomorrow, perhaps. Her resolve to go was strengthened when Alan told her that he was going again to the New Territories the following day with his friend from the Seamen's Mission. He sounded depressed and she tried to cheer him up by promising to let him know immediately she had any news of Jane. What a pity that it was not possible for him to come to the house to spend the evening with her. But Tante Jeannette would hardly approve of her entertaining him in her bedroom, and she could just imagine Raoul showing his disapproval.

Soon the evening drifted by. Sun Yu-ken brought her evening meal and she managed to eat enough of it to bring a smile to his face when he came later to collect the dishes. As the hours crept by her thoughts turned towards the three people dining without her. Soon Raoul would be leaving for his club. He would probably take Sylvana for a run in his car before taking her home. It was easy to imagine them together, Sylvana sitting beside him in the car with her lovely head thrown back to show her attractive profile. Her beautifully modelled hands would make expressive gestures as she talked, and Raoul would turn to look at her from time to time with an entirely affectionate expression. Sylvana clearly was in

the unknown Jennifer.

"She just wanted to make me feel uneasy and miserable," Alison thought. And then: "Well, I won't give her satisfaction. It's all too petty and absurd to worry about."

But of course, she couldn't dismiss it entirely from her mind like that. Instead, she remembered the last words Julian's voice when he had said, "Oh, Jennifer, looking—very?"

"And what about it?" Alison asked herself. Hadn't he also said that he had known her and loved her for years? And, in that case, if he had been going to her, he would have done so long ago.

She tried not to listen to the little voice which there had always been Rosalie before to distract her thoughts. Now there was no Rosalie—only the cold business proposition.

Alison sighed impatiently as she lay back in her bed. She had better go and get dressed, being unoccupied meant having time to think.

She went down again to her study to pick up her head in.

"Can I do anything for you?" asked Julian.

"She managed to smile, although her feelings were mixed."

"Yes, Alison, you're right. That's what I wanted to say. Now I was to get through all the

Her aunt appeared satisfied with that, although she didn't

know that in New York needed a job and would be an asset to one who made such a low rate of risk, Marakis' election, hired him for the building, which

I would like that in a way good business expected to arrive of the individuals with the Christians which had been some policemen. Onassis was offered more time, not stay were already about to cast police lines and crying: "Mr.

I many talents, but he similes of the casino. First, he by redesigning the gardens, the Café de Paris, with all. As a result, the stock

Rainier was tired of seeing deteriorate in the hands of the asked Onassis to sell his

this is not the kind of man around after somebody has sober, he was insulted that not taking care of Monte Accordingly, Onassis offered Rainier could take it or 10,000 and

# SOLA 2022

## 渋谷教育学園主催

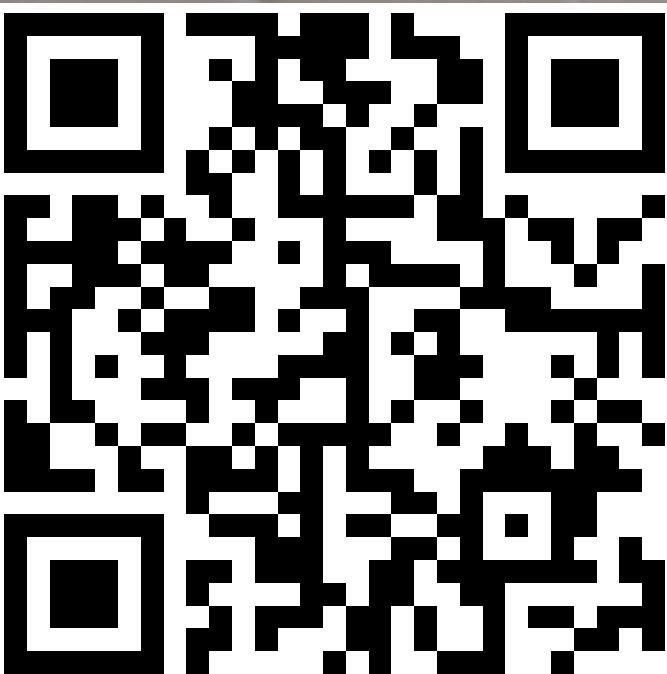
# 国際ブックトーク

申し込みはこちらから：

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募集要項はこちらから：

<https://sola2022.com/applications/GON15P.pdf>



日時：8月18日(木)  
9:30~11:00 (JST)  
応募締め切り：7月1日(金)  
形式：オンライン (ZOOM)

# SOLA 2022

## HOSTED BY SHIBUYA JUNIOR & SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL

# International Book Talk

Register here:

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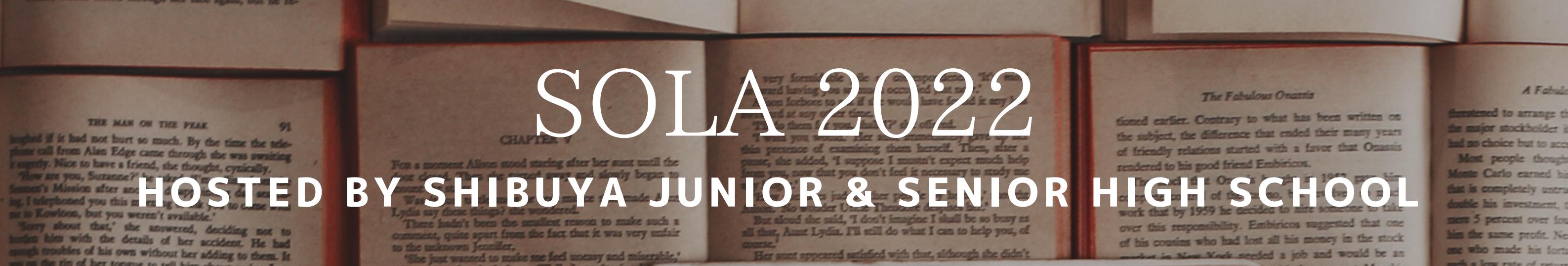
<https://sola2022.com/applications/GON15P.pdf>



DATE: 8/18 9:30-11:00 (JST)

REGISTRATION DUE DATE: 7/1

FORMAT: ONLINE (ZOOM)



The Fabulous Onassis

tioned earlier. Contrary to what has been written on the subject, the difference that ended their many years of friendly relations started with a favor that Onassis rendered to his good friend Embiricos.

Most people thought Monte Carlo earned his fortune that is completely untrue. In 1955, he sold his double his investment, to him the same profit. Embiricos suggested that one of his cousins who had lost all his money in the stock market in New York needed a job and would be an

threatened to arrange this with the major stockholder if he had no choice but to accept.

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I would like to conclude that in a way goes again good business. One day I expected to arrive in Glyfada, the individuals who were Onassis was quite late in my more time he went to sea, not stopping to rest already running a boat to cast off when a police lines and plunged into the water.

their verdict on it would pose the only practical possibility meant recognizing him now transmitted nothing, but whether she had or were still uncertain. From one would listen only to words tend to herself that she was a menace to all of them. In board - with the result that food and water to last until one it he'd have died, anything likely.

And in the following weeks could almost believe that she difference and becoming a

for when two people have closely as we had, and whether by the knowledge of I feel the need of one another love.

But when they do know the

T-T.C.-D

Lie still," he rapped. "I want scared through the waist-high I believe it," Olivia addressed a get that damned horse and knows! and spitting out the concentrated on ignoring her left shoulder and watched on a frond of fern. After a rubrate again and the bracken boots were with her once of the butterfly to that of slender look had been diluted and glistened and there was an open mouth.

He keeps shying away, but

when it's quite obvious you yourself! It would have taken only a few extra minutes to use the gate, you little brat!

"Matthew Raynor, don't you shout at me like that! What choice did I have in the matter? Did you ask? No. You just charged, and so did that damned horse, and the next thing I know I'm flying through the air!"

"You've been riding almost daily with Julian—how was I to know..."

"Well, you know now. I can't jump. I never have. I never will. I may never jump again—and I don't mean on a horse either!"

"Stop being dramatic. Where does it hurt?" Matthew knelt by her side.

ness, didn't come showing quite realize you're more. Why don't you catch him

Hell, woman, I don't

s and worrying them, or

In either case it would

to have someone around

to guess again, Sylvie. I'd be horridous: "Also, I don't have been right, when she chap may have been

forlornly. "It's all such I'd impatiently. "I don't I'm certainly not going to be horrid to Sylvie."

old," Daphne exclaimed d' head against Sylvie's go our loyalty a good

returned impulsively, in. But for once the boy taken a stick from his into the waste-paper. And what his thoughts he could only summarize: he was not in whole

he was, he was conscious that her outlook was essentially feminine and must be impartially considered before his masculine judgment could accept it as completely reasonable.