

"Usually I have to wait two or three days to see the president, but when he heard that we have a major break on the whalesong, he wanted us to come right over," Obbard says, while the two of you are waiting outside the Oval Office.

A few minutes later the door opens, and an aide ushers you in and introduces you to the president.

"So you've come up with something big," the president says, as he shakes your hand.

Obbard gestures to you, and once again you recount your conversation with Mrs. DuMont.

The president thinks a long time before he replies.

"It is in the interests of the United States," he finally says, "to prevent military competition for the caverns of the whales. I shall propose a treaty reserving it solely for these great and gentle creatures."

You feel happy that, at least for the present, the welfare of the whales is in the interests of the United States.

The End