

As soon as you tell of your conversation with Mrs. DuMont, Obbard orders you to return to Washington. A few hours later, you are once again seated at the big oak desk, while Obbard stares at you, holding a pack of matches in one hand and his pipe in the other—apparently too preoccupied to light it.

"A huge, protected cove in the Arctic, twenty kilometers across—a whole country, owned and occupied by whales, talking whales." Obbard tilts back in his chair and gazes up at the ceiling dramatically as he summarizes your report. "You'll have to tell the president about this! You know what he'll do, don't you? He'll want to send a submarine expedition in there."

"Yes," you reply, "he won't wait for any invitation from the whales."

You feel torn between your chosen career as a spy and your distaste for the human invasion of the cove in of the whales.

*If you go with Obbard to brief
the president, turn to page 90.*

*If you decide to resign and undertake
a new career as a marine biologist,
turn to page 93.*