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Movie
Classic

HATARI!



"HATARI" MEANS DANGER IN AFRICA — —
INCOMPARABLE THRILLS AND MAGNIFICENT
ADVENTURE FOR JOHN WAYNE AND HIS
GREW OF FUN-LOVING DAREDEVILS!





ADAPTED FROM THE MOTION PICTURE

HOWARD HAWKS

Presents

HATARI!

STARRING

JOHN WAYNE

HARDY KRUGER

ELSA MARTINELLI

GERARD BLAIN

and

RED BUTTONS

TECHNICOLOR®

Directed and Produced by Howard Hawks

Screenplay by Leigh Brackett

From a story by Harry Kurnitz

Music Scored by Henry Mancini

A Paramount Release



Desert dust and African bush spell real trouble for the wildly assorted crew of the Momella Game Farms, catchers of the fiercest animals of the Dark Continent. Conflict between man and beast reaches a fever pitch in the blazing sun of Tanganyika. And when an attractive woman joins the group, excitement pounds to the fierce wild tempo of African Drums. . .

HATARI!

TANGANYIKA, EAST AFRICA... THE ANIMAL CATCHERS OF THE MOMELLA GAME FARM ARE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR DANGEROUS GAME!

IN THE NEARBY DEPRESSION, THE HERDING CAR, MANNED BY KURT AND THE INDIAN, STOOD READY TO GO TO WORK.

IT WAS SEAN, VETERAN CATCHER AND LEADER OF THE RECKLESS GROUP, WHO FIRST SPOTTED HIM...

TAKE A LOOK JUST WEST OF THAT CLUMP OF THORN TREES.

WE COULDN'T DO BETTER.

S.J.G.

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SEAN GOT ON THE RADIOPHONE TO THE
HERDING CAR...

DO YOU SEE HIM, KURT?

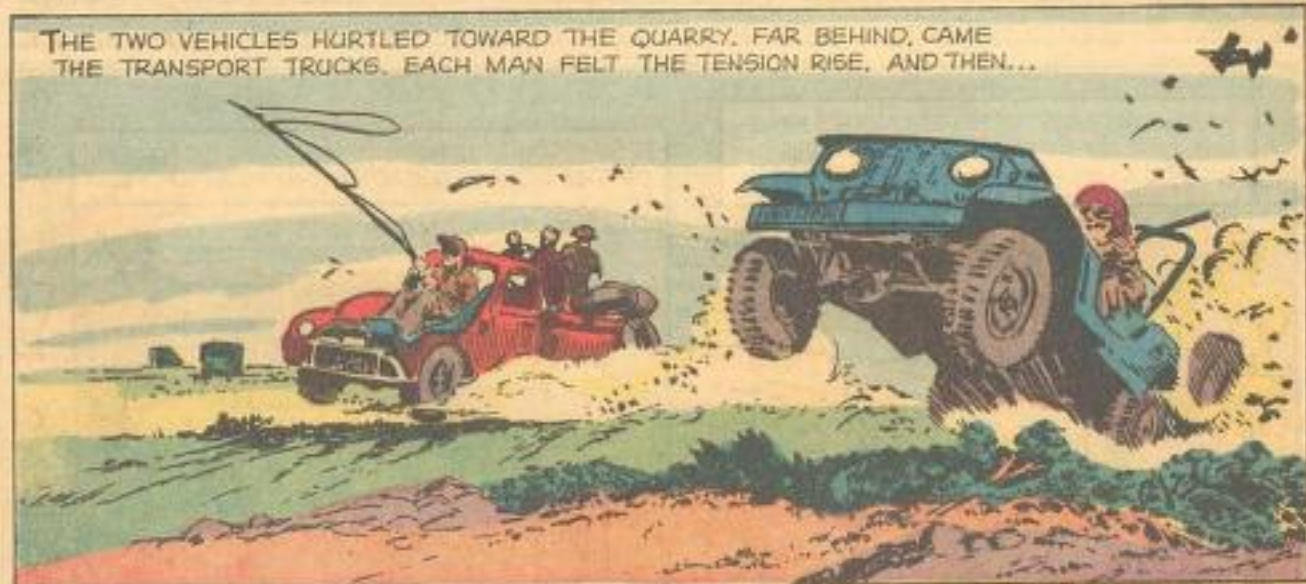


I DO. HE'S A BEAUTY.

THEN GO, MAN, GO!



THE TWO VEHICLES HURTTLED TOWARD THE QUARRY. FAR BEHIND, CAME
THE TRANSPORT TRUCKS. EACH MAN FELT THE TENSION RISE, AND THEN...



... THERE HE WAS-- TWO THOUSAND ANGRY
POUNDS OF MUSCLE, ARMOR, AND KILLING HORN!



KURT MOVED THE HERDING CAR TOWARD THE
BRUTE, FORCING HIM NEARER THE CATCHING TRUCK.





THE RHINO VEERED OFF AND, LIKE A RUMBLING TANK, POUNDED TOWARD THE HERDING CAR...



THE RHINO THUNDERED OFF AS KURT BRAKED THE LANDROVER TO A STOP...



HOW IS HE?

THIS TOURNIQUET WON'T STOP THE BLEEDING. WE'D BETTER GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL.



I'LL RADIO AHEAD TO ARUSHA AND HAVE THEM READY FOR US. KURT, GO BACK TO THE COMPOUND AND BREAK THE NEWS TO BRANDY.

THIS WAS MY FAULT.



NONSENSE. IT WAS NOBODY'S FAULT. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

FIRST, BRANDY'S FATHER... NOW ME. THOSE RHINOS ARE A JINK, I TELL YOU.



HELLO, ARUSHA... ALERT THE HOSPITAL. THE INDIAN CAUGHT IT FROM A RHINO. WE'RE BRINGING HIM IN. BE THERE IN ABOUT FIVE HOURS.





KURT AND CHIP HERDED THE BIG RHINO CLOSE TO THE CATCHING TRUCK...



LOIS SLIPPED A ROPE ONTO ONE REAR LEG...





ALL RIGHT NOW, WATCH YOURSELF, I'M GOING TO PUSH HIM OVER.

BE CAREFUL, SEAN. THAT'S A LOT OF ANIMAL. AND HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE FRIENDS.

THE RHINO WAS ALWAYS DANGEROUS...



WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!



WELL, WE DID IT, INDIAN! YOUR JINX IS BROKEN.

YOU DID IT, SEAN... A GREAT JOB! THE SEASON'S OVER, AT LAST!

IT WAS THE NEXT AFTERNOON BEFORE SEAN REALIZED HE HADN'T SEEN DALLAS FOR SOME TIME...



WHERE'S DALLAS, BRANDY? I HAVEN'T SEEN HER AROUND.

THAT'S BECAUSE SHE ISN'T HERE. I GUESS SHE GOT TIRED OF YOU IGNORING HER.

SHE LEFT, SEAN.



LEFT! SHE CAN'T DO THAT! DOESN'T SHE KNOW I LOVE HER?

MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD HER.

SHE'S HEADED FOR THE AIRPORT IN ARUSHA. SHALL I GET THE JEEP?



HOW CAN WE EVER FIND HER IN ARUSHA? IT'S A BIG TOWN!

HOW ABOUT BAMBINO? HE'S CRAZY ABOUT DALLAS. I BET HE CAN FIND HER-- LIKE A BLOODHOUND.