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Movie
Classic

HATARI!



"HATARI" MEANS DANGER IN AFRICA —
INCOMPARABLE THRILLS AND MAGNIFICENT
ADVENTURE FOR JOHN WAYNE AND HIS
CREW 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 Russell

Music Scored by Henry Mancini

A Paramount Release



Desert dust and African bush spell real trouble for the wildly assorted crew of the Mamella 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 MOWELA GAME FARM ARE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR DANGEROUS GAME!

IN THE NEARBY DEPRESSION, THE HERDING CAR, MANNED BY MURT 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.

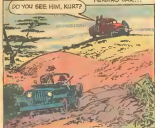
S.J.G.

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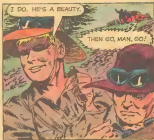
SEAN GOT ON THE RADIOPHONE TO THE
HERDING CAR...

DO YOU SEE HIM, KURT?

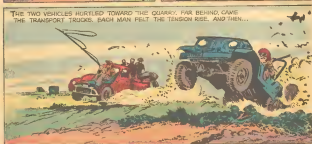


I DO. HE'S A BEAUTY.

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...

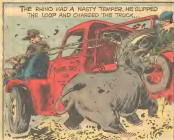


...THERE HE WAS-- TWO THOUSAND ANGRY
ROUNDS OF MUSCLE, ARMOR, AND KILLING HORN!



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





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



THE INDIAN HELD HIS FIRE AS KURT TRIED TO MINIMIZE AWAY FROM THE FEROCIOUS BEAST...



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



HOW IS HE?

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



I'LL RADIO AHEAD TO ARISHA
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!

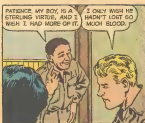
FIRST, BRANDY'S
FATHER... NOW ME.
THOSE RHINOS ARE
A JUNK, I TELL YOU!



HELLO, ARISHA... ALERT
THE HOSPITAL. THE INDIAN
CAUGHT IT FROM A
RHINO. WE'RE BRING-
ING HIM IN. BE THERE
IN ABOUT FIVE HOURS.



AT THE HOSPITAL, THERE WAS NOTHING TO DO BUT WAIT AND WORRY...



AT THAT MOMENT, A STRANGER JOINED THEM. HE SPOKE WITH A FRENCH ACCENT AND SMILED READILY...



KURT LUNGED FORWARD AND SAUNG AT THE FRENCHMAN. DOWN HE WENT...



THE DOCTOR APPEARED, AND ALL EYES DRUM TO HIM.

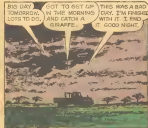




THE ANIMAL CATCHERS DECIDED TO AWAIT NEWS OF THE INDIAN'S PROGRESS IN A CONVENT SALOON. AFTER A WHILE, SEAN PHONED THE HOSPITAL.



THE NOW HAPPY CREW HEADED BACK TO THE COMPOUND.



SEAN HEADED FOR HIS ROOM, ANXIOUS TO GET TO BED. AS HE ENTERED, HE BEGAN PERLING OFF HIS SHIRT, WHEN HE HEARD A FEMINE VOICE SAY...



I THINK I OUGHT TO TELL YOU--YOU'RE NOT ALONE!

WHAT THE--

IT WAS GETTING LATER AND LATER, I HAD TO SLEEP SOMEWHERE SO I JUST PICKED OUT A ROOM. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND.

ARE YOU--



ANNA MARGA D'ALLEGANDRO.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

TRYING TO SLEEP. I'VE HAD A LONG HARD TRIP AND A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP IS ALL I'M INTERESTED IN. YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU COULD SLEEP ANYWHERE.

ONE PLACE IS AS GOOD AS ANOTHER.



WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOURSELF IN THAT NICE BIG COUCH IN THE LIVING ROOM? THEN WE CAN BOTH GET SOME REST.

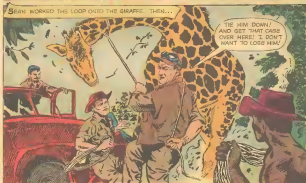
GOODNIGHT, MISS D'ALLEGANDRO--OH, HECK, I'LL JUST CALL YOU ROOM. GOODNIGHT, DALLAS. GOODNIGHT, DALLAS.



GOODNIGHT, SEAN.

THE NEXT MORNING, SEAN LEARNED THAT DALLAS WAS A PHOTOGRAPHER WITH THE BASLE 300. SHE HAD COME TO TAKE PICTURES OF ANIMALS BEING CAPTURED. SEAN OBJECTED TO AN INEXPERIENCED GIRL BEING AROUND BUT HE WAS OVERRULED BY THE OTHERS...





DALLAS HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT THIS WAS SONYA, A TAME CHEETAH, BUT ROCKY'S AMEN, AND DECIDED TO ACT THE ROLE OF A HERO.



BACK, YOU BRUTE! BACK, I SAY!



THE CATCHERS WERE GOING OVER THEIR ORDERS FOR ANIMALS...



A VISITOR INTERRUPTED THEIR CONFERENCE. IT WAS THE FRENCHMAN, CHIP, COME TO CLAIM A JOB...



A FEW DAYS LATER, THE INDIAN RETURNED FROM THE HOSPITAL, LIMPING, BUT GLAD TO BE BACK. WHILE ON A HUNT, SEAN CALLED A BREAK TO PERMIT HIM TO REST AT A NATIVE VILLAGE...



A BERSERK ELEPHANT, CAUSING THE NATIVES TROUBLE, HAD BEEN SHOT BY THE GAME CONTROL WARDEN...

DIDN'T WANT TO KILL HER, BUT I HAD NO CHOICE.

NOTHING ELSE YOU COULD DO.



THEN, FROM OUT OF THE BUSH CAME THE BLEATING OF A VERY UNHAPPY BABY.



LOOK!

I DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD A CALF.

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THIS CALF ISN'T WEANED. IT'LL STARVE TO DEATH IF WE LEAVE IT ALONE. IT IS KINDER TO GET IT OVER WITH NOW.



NO! THE POOR BABING. I FIND A WAY TO TAKE CARE OF HIM! YOU KILL THE BABING. YOU HAVE TO SHOOT ME, TOO!

DON'T TEMPT ME!

ALL RIGHT. TAKE HIM ALONG. HE'S ALL YOURS.



POCKETS BOUNDED UP A HERD OF GOATS TO SUPPLY MILK FOR BAMBINO, AS DALLAS NAMED THE ELEPHANT. BUT BAMBINO WOULDN'T DRINK THE MILK AND...



...GOATS AND ELEPHANTS DON'T MIX.



DON'T LET THOSE GOATS GET AWAY!

OH, POOR BAMBINO! SHE WILL NOT EAT. SHE WILL STARVE.

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS IS HOPELESS. BESIDES, I'M AFRAID OF ANIMALS... ALL ANIMALS.

OH, NO, YOU DON'T! YOU TALKED ME IN-TO LETTING HER KEEP THAT HUG FOUNDED BABY... NOW YOU FEED IT.

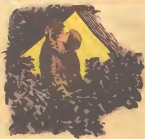
AT LAST, DALLAS FOUND THE ANSWER. SHE HAND-FED BAMBINO.



ISN'T THAT NICE?

YOU KNOW WHAT THE NATIVES ARE CALLING YOU, DALLAS? MAMA LEMBO... MOTHER OF ELEPHANTS. CONGRATULATIONS!





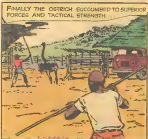
THE NEXT AFTERNOON, A TRIO OF OSTRICHES
BROKE OUT OF THEIR PENS...



THE BIG BIRD PLAYED NO FAVORITES...



FINALLY THE OSTRICH SURRENDERED TO SUPERIOR
FORCES AND TACTICAL STRENGTH...



HIS HAREM FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND...



A FEW DAYS LATER, SEAN PASSED BANSHO'S PEN AND WAS STARTLED TO SEE THAT...



THAT AFTERNOON, AS IF BY SIGNAL, EVERYONE BECAME CONSCIOUS OF POKETS' ODD BEHAVIOR. HE HAD BEEN KEEPING TO HIMSELF, WORKING IN THE MAINTENANCE SHED...



GODDAMN, THERE WAS A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION. BLACK SMOKE BLOWED OUT OF THE MAINTENANCE SHED, SPARKS AND FLAMES SPOT EVERYWHERE. POKETS CAME RUNNING UP TO THEM...



JUST AFTER DAWN, KWIT AND CHIP DIRECTED A GROUP OF NATIVES AND HERDED HUNDREDS OF RHESUS MONKEYS UP A PREVIOUSLY SELECTED TREE. MEANWHILE...



POCKETS MADE THE FINAL ADJUSTMENTS ON HIS ROCKET...

YOU SEE, THE ROCKET WILL SOAR OVER THE TREE AND DROP THIS 200 NET, WHICH IS ATTACHED TO IT, OVER THE MONKEYS. THEN ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUT THEM IN CAGES.



OH--POCKETS... THE TREE'S THERE, AND THE ROCKET'S POINTING THE OTHER WAY!

GURE! DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT VECTORS, TRAJECTORIES AND CONTRA-LOCAL FORCES? OH, WELL, YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND



ALL RIGHT TAKE OVER! EVERY MAN TO HIS STATION! STAND BY FOR THE COUNT DOWN



THE FUSE LIT, POCKETS JOINED THE OTHERS. FOUR... THREE... TWO... ONE... NOTHING HAPPENED. THEN

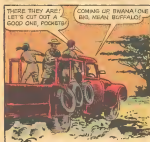




THAT NIGHT, SEAN AND THE INDIAN PLANNED THE NEXT
DAY'S HUNT...



WHILE SEAN AND THE INDIAN MADE THEIR PLANS, OTHERS PLOTTED, TOO...





SUDDENLY, THE BUFFALO WHIRLED AND CHARGED THE TRUCK HEAD ON. ROCKS HIT THE BRAKES...



AFTER A FIERCE STRUGGLE, THEY ROPED THE BEAST, GETTING HIM CAGED WAS ANOTHER MATTER...





ONE MORNING, DALLAS DISCOVERED THAT HER TWO BABY ELEPHANTS HAD BECOME THREE. SEAN WAS FORGOTTEN...

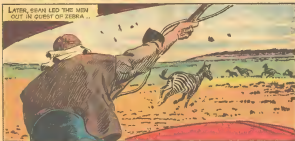
WHERE'D HE COME FROM? I GUESS THE NATIVES MUST HAVE FOUND HIM THIS—A KINDERGARTEN AND BROUGHT HIM HERE LAST NIGHT.



MAMA LEMBO, MOTHER OF ELEPHANTS! WHAT NEXT?

WHY ARE YOU SO MEAN TO ME?

LATER, SEAN LED THE MEN OUT IN QUEST OF ZEBRA...



THEY CAPTURED A BEAUTIFUL SPECIMEN...



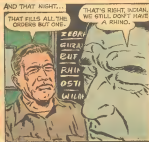
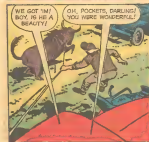
ORDINARILY, POCKETS DID NOT WORK WITH THE ANIMALS, BUT WITH KURT AND CHIP WERT, THEY WERE SHORT-HANDED...

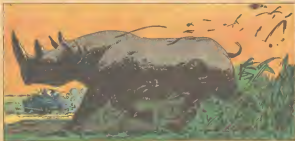
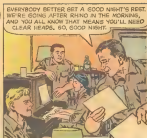
I'M A DRIVER, NOT AN ANIMAL TAWER, AND DRAG THAT BALKY ZEBRA OUT OF THE CASE INTO THE PEN, AND BE CAREFUL—I DON'T WANT ANOTHER MAN HURT.











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



LOG 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 JUNK 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 KNOWING 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 ARIZONA. SHALL I GET THE JEEP?



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

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







BAMBINO SEEMED TO BE ON THE SCENT.





HATARI! SWAGGER FOR "TOMMY"! AND DANGER IS ALWAYS PRESENT FOR THE MEN WHO HUNT BIG GAME WITHOUT THE FIRMS OF A SINGLE SHOT. IT IS TRULY MAN AGAINST ANIMAL IN THIS HIGHLY SPECIALIZED PROFESSION. IN ALL OF TANGANYIKA'S 582,000 SQUARE MILES, THERE ARE ONLY TWO GOVERNMENT-LICENSED GAME CATCHERS. PREVIOUSLY, ANIMALS WERE CAUGHT FROM HORSEBACK, THE RIDER CASTING A NOOSE OVER THE GAME. BUT SUCH A SYSTEM WAS HAZARDOUS BOTH TO RIDER AND HORSE, PARTICULARLY WHEN CATCHING OVER ROUGH TERRAIN. IT WAS CATCHER WILLIE DE BEER WHO CONCEIVED THE IDEA OF USING CARS TO CATCH ANIMALS. THE CATCHER, HELD IN A FENDER SEAT BY A SAFETY BELT—AN EXPOSED AND PRECARIOUS PERCH, IS ABLE TO FUNCTION QUITE EFFICIENTLY. THE VEHICLES MUST OFTEN BE MANEUVERED AT SPEEDS OVER 60 MILES PER HOUR OVER GROUND RILL OF HOLES, ROCKS AND HIDDEN OBSTACLES. THE JOB CALLS FOR COURAGE, STRENGTH AND SKILL...PLUS A THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF THE ANIMAL'S BEHAVIOR.



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