

CLOSE-UP

Patrick, the son of Ernest Hemingway's second wife, was born while *A Farewell to Arms* was being written. He first moved to Africa in 1952. A widower, he lives close to Mt. Kilimanjaro with his 4-year-old daughter.

"When my father visited me here, he said he wondered why he'd waited so long to get back. He thought this was a wonderful place to raise children, and he said that if the Spanish civil war hadn't started, he might have come out here to live."



THE NOVELIST'S SON IN THE AFRICA LOVED BY BOTH

Chip off the Old Hemingway

He has his father's rugged look of the outdoorsman—the same burly build, the same leathery wrinkles at the corners of the eyes from squinting into the burnishing sun. He is Patrick Hemingway, 36, second of Ernest Hemingway's three sons, and he shares not only the late novelist's looks but also his enchantment with the green hills of Africa. Though he was a professional white hunter in East Africa for eight years and still leads occasional

safaris, Patrick's chief occupation now is teaching conservation to future game wardens at the College of African Wildlife Management in Arusha, in the shadow of Mount Kilimanjaro. "My greatest joy," he says, "is to see Africans gradually learning how to love their land and the exuberant, beautiful nature that surrounds them. Though I don't have my father's talent, someday I may write about wild animals and about this land."



Swift slow-motion of giraffes,
a lecture beside an anthill

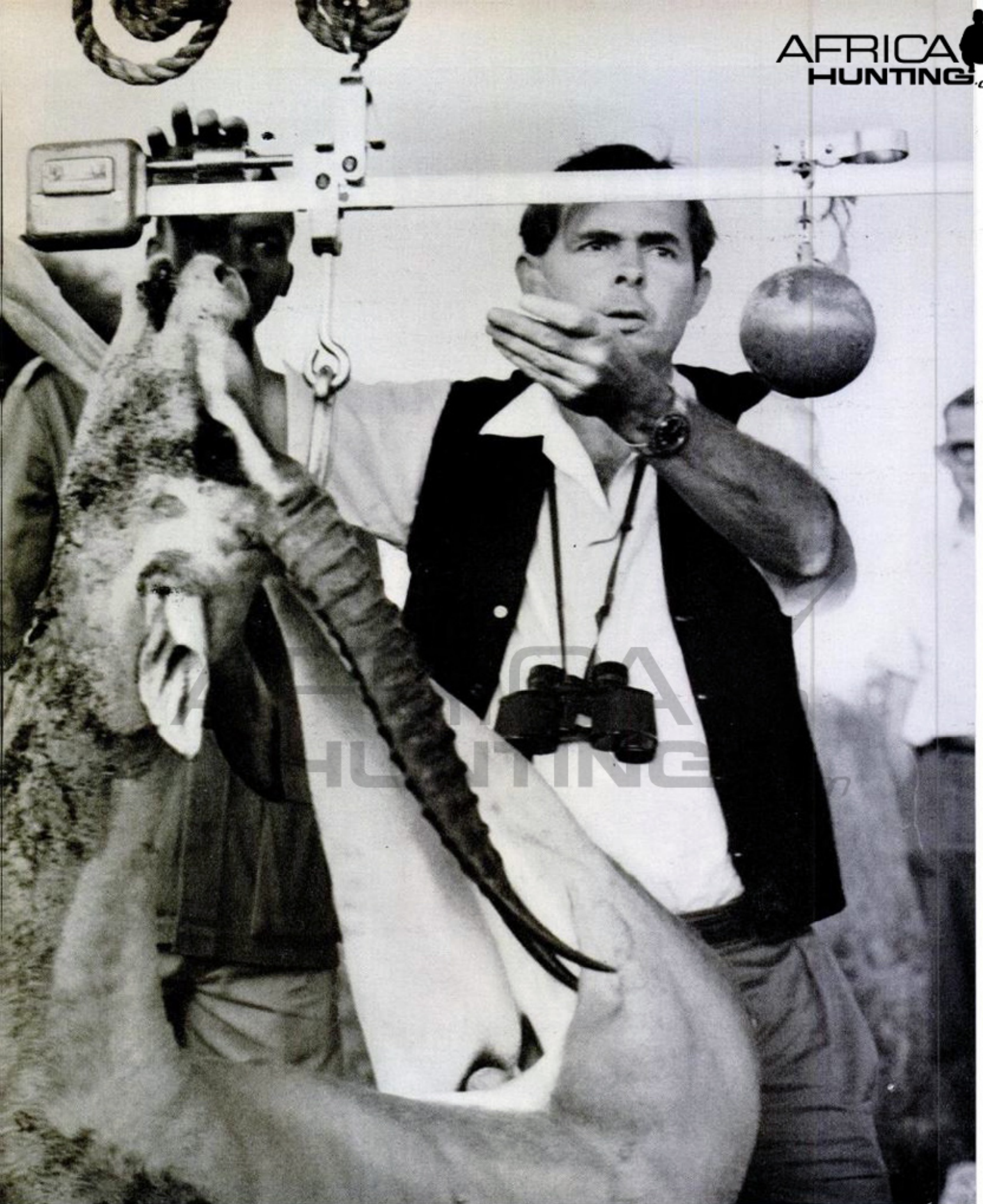
In Lake Manyara National Park, a game preserve near the college, Hemingway and two of his students watch a herd of giraffes race past.

“Giraffes are so huge they seem to move in slow motion like race horses being filmed very slowly. But that easy lope is deceptive; they are really very swift.”



On sweeping grassy plains Hemingway gives talk on wildlife preservation. Later the lesson continues next to one of the giant anthills that dot the African landscape.

“Every day I take my class either to the bush or down the rivers on an old boat, and point out why the animals should be left alone for the lasting beauty of the African land.”



Patrick, who maintains thorough records on all beasts caught or killed, weighs a gazelle.

“Because it’s a blood sport, hunting is very controversial, but it’s like pruning a tree.”

“You’d never get very far as a landscape gardener if you didn’t clip the hedges.””