

OLD TIME MEMORIES

JOE FLICK, OUTLAW

We are now in a position to give the full account of the fight at Lawn Hills station, the missing page having been supplied by our contributor. The story is as follows:—

On they went and when they got to the horse paddock gate Weavil stopped at the gate and sent his boys into the paddock to locate Flick. Presently he heard firing and he was just in time to see Flick's horse shot from under him and Flick running up to the house. Weavil galloped after him and Joe got into the house as Weavil galloped up to the window. "Come out Joe and give yourself up," spoke Weavil, and Joe raised his rifle to his shoulder and shot Weavil through the heart, Weavil fell out of the saddle stone dead. The trackers kept up a desultory fire into the hut. Soon after Frank Hahn owner of Lawn Hills rode up to the station with a rifle and bandoliers of cartridges on him (he had been out dispersing blacks) and when told of the state of affairs rode up to the door and said, "Joe what's all this about; you've shot Weavil dead." Flick up with the rifle and shot Hahn over the heart,

the bullet hitting a rib and travelled round coming out of his back. Hahn rolled out of the saddle and hit the ground.

That night at dusk the Chinaman cook saw Joe crawl out of the hut with his ankle broke and holding a handkerchief to his stomach. Next morning the trackers and station hands tracked him down the hill into a clump of pandanus on the creek. A shot rang out of the pandanus and a black tracker threw up his hands and dropped dead. All day long they tried to burn him out, but it was too green. After firing in to the pandanus nearly all that day they plucked up courage and went into the scrub next day, and found Flick lying dead with fourteen bullets in him. He died lying on his belly with the revolver in his hands as if taking aim.
