

HONORS OCALA TOO MUCH

WITH HIS ATTENTIONS

Dr. Lucius Montgomery of Micanopy is again in our midst. Also in the county jail.

The doctor came to town Sunday night in his auto. He must have thought he was invading Chihuahua instead of Ocala, for he had at least two, some say four, guns hitched to him or in his car. They were not toy guns, either; but component parts of a Buffalo Bill battery.

The doctor disported himself variously but comparatively harmlessly from dewy morn till dusky eve. But sometime after the curfew hour, he wandered into Keating's, and after hoisting in a few mild snorters, began to conduct himself worse than if he had been Carrie Nation.

His program would have been interrupted by the bartenders, but the doctor drew a young saber that he had been carrying up his sleeve, and this being backed up by one .45 in sight, and his reputation for carrying several more, no one cared to interfere with his performance, and he had things his own way, until Sheriff Galloway, who had been phoned for, arrived. Mr. Galloway didn't wish to hurt the man, so, despite his armament closed with and disarmed him, and tried to take him to jail. But to do this, he had to obtain assistance, which was forthcoming from Louis Lang and Policeman Hall. These three strong men had all they could do, but finally landed Montgomery behind the bars.

Dr. Montgomery is a man of fine education and much professional skill. He is also, when in his right mind, of winning personality, as is proven by his large number of friends. His various escapades lately, however, would seem to indicate that he is demented. The authorities have no right to allow him to remain at large. He has pulled off enough misdemeanor stunts in this city in the last two weeks to put a poor white man or a negro on the hard roads for a year. He should either be severely punished or sent to Chattahoochee. He seems to have taken a fancy to Ocala as a theater of his exploits, and his disposition and the armament he always totes makes him a public menace. There is no telling what time he is going to turn loose one of his guns, or who will be his target. Let those responsible for him keep him out of this town before he kills some innocent person—or is killed himself.
