

The KB chip was on ebay close to a year ago. I sent for the ID but forgot to get someone to bid on it for me. I don't do ebay. Ed Hertel did a quick look and found the two articles. I filed the ID and forgot about it until I ran across it this week looking for something else.

I mainly wanted the chip because of the story that went with it. Be sure and read the 2nd article in this post.



KB-1att2

KB

Klamath Billiards Co

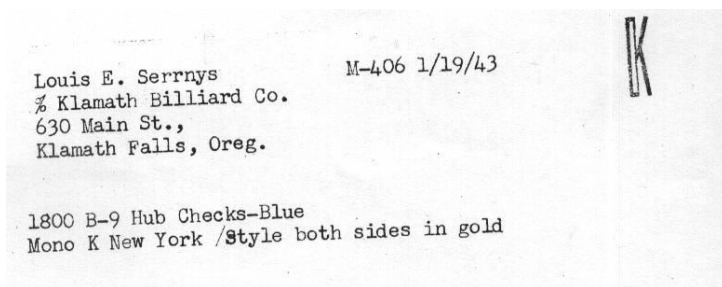
630 Main

Klamath Falls, OR

3000 chips, 1947

I need this chip, Cough it up if you have a trader, *vbg*

Earlier Hub order in 1943 with K only.



KB-2

I also need this chip. Cough it up if you have a trader. *vbg.

This was a huge operation. 150 feet long of typewritten horse betting sheets, card tables, and pool tables..

1945

Society may not flock to a place called Klamath Billiards, but everyone else inhabits this mammoth western movie set half a block deep. Card tables line one side, seven players each, all with cowpoke hats shoved back on their heads, or red hunting hats, and riding pants or levis. An attendant with glistening bald head and eyeshade walks from table to table passing out chips.

The other side of the room is one pool table after another. One wall has a solid row of theater seats where you kibitz from while smoking and missing the brass cuspidors that are placed every 10 feet. Huge fans built like airplanes hang from the ceiling, blowing smoke clouds away. A blue-shirted cop stands under a 10-foot sign near the door reading, "nobody under 18 allowed past this sign," and everybody behaves because the cop has a big gun hung from a brass-studded belt and he never takes his busy eyes off the players.

The back wall is one immense hoss board and painted on it is "make your selections early." You choose from a dozen typewritten sheets bearing the names of the hosses. One wall is glassed off for 150 feet and on the other side is a restaurant about 100 stools deep, where steaks a foot wide sizzle and the aroma fills the whole joint, which, unless you're 18, you got to keep out of.

KB-3

We have seen quite a few robbery's in past "Illegal Of The Day" posts. I was in one myself where a friend, Big Betty, took a bullet in the shoulder, in Dayton, Ohio.

In my opinion this one was the most thought out and boldest stick up, I have ever read about. *vbg* He planned it and executed it perfectly. And, " he got away with it!" *vbg*

1949

Robber With Badge Escapes With \$5000 At Klamath Falls

Klamath Falls, Ore., Nov. 23 (P) — A distinguished looking gentleman walked into the crowded Klamath billiard hall, flashed a badge at two employes and said:

"This is it boys. Come along with me."

District Attorney Dayton E. Van Vactor related last night that the visitor then picked up the pool hall's strong box containing \$5,000 and led the puzzled employes, Bob Alexander, 20, and Grover Ward, 50, to the county courthouse.

There he told them to be seated outside Van Vactor's office. He asked Van Vactor for the city attorney and was directed down the corridor. With the strong box under his arm, he walked out of sight down the hall.

After a time, Alexander and Ward left their seats and asked the district attorney for an explanation. Then the search began.

Van Vactor said the man was traced to the airport—but that was the last seen of him and the \$5,000.

KB-4

I was 7 years old when this happened. *vbg* Where were you?