MAKE OURS RARE

After a slow slide into mediocrity, Cassell's Hamburgers—once, as our own Peter Fish will attest, the gold standard of postwar L.A. burgers—closed its KoreanTown doors in 2012. But now Cassell's is back, a few blocks away, on the ground floor of the also-reinvented Hotel Normandie. The new owners are channeling the spirit of Al Cassell: grinding the Colorado Angus beef fresh, broiling the patties on the famed "crossfire broiler," and making all the sides and condiments in-house, just like Al did. Also like Al, they're refusing to sell French fries. His famous potato salad will just have to do. $; 3600 W. Sixth St.; cassellshamburgers.com.

Urban cowboys

Edgy and modern on the surface, traditional and even a smidge romantic underneath—this holds true for both the fancy new Western Spirit: Scottsdale's Museum of the West and the great state of Arizona itself. Within the museum's austere walls, you'll find two floors' worth of art and artifacts from the Old West. Think hand-tooled saddles and silver spurs, nickel-plated bits and ivory-handled sixshooters, plus, of course, the obligatory—and much beloved—Frederic Remington and Charles M. Russell bronzes. Yes, there's art from today hanging in the galleries too, but nothing that would scare the horses. $13; scottsdalemuseumwest.org.