

Would UW AD Burman have told residents about the \$60,000 cost to host a meaningless post-season men's basketball game if the news hadn't come out that the team that defeated UW declined to pay that price to host a second round game?

No. Of course not.



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Why weren't those old houses "historic"?

It seems like just yesterday there was a big rhubarb about six houses south of the UMC parking garage. The private owners wanted to demolish all six so the hospital could add to their available parking.

Neighbors without a financial interest in the property objected to the demolition of those old, excuse me, historic, houses on the basis they were, ah, historic.

Three of the six old houses were just run-of-the-mill old houses, in poor repair. Three had a long time ago supposedly been a part of Fort D.A. Russell and they were moved to town somewhere along the line. Nobody really knows for sure what the history of these old houses is.

Probably because the hospital itself had improperly, and perhaps illegally, demolished a different old house on Evans Ave. - historic in some minds - that had long housed a floral shop, neighbors seemed bent on making their point that there is a proper process to follow before demolishing old houses in a historic district. Or, does the process apply to historic houses in old district? Whichever.

Whichever, the floral shop went down faster than you can say the latest initials used for Cheyenne's local hospital. Nothing could be done after all that remained was the rubble.

The demolition of the other six houses was not a part of the hospital's action. A prerequisite to acquiring the land from private owners was that it be vacant - hence the need to demolish and/or remove the six houses.

All of sudden, the bugles sounded and the cavalry appeared. Neighbors who knew which houses were "historic" and which were merely "old" objected to the plan to demolish these houses. The fact that the immediate neighborhood has several other houses in at least as bad a shape as these six seemed to have escaped their vigilant eyes.

What mattered, it seemed, was that the hospital not be allowed to acquire this land to make still another parking area. The hospital compound is nearly ringed with parking now and the neighbors must have felt like that was enough parking.

Where were they when the City decided to construct the Lego Garage downtown?

Three of those old, excuse me, historic, houses, have been, or are in the process of being, relocated. The three old, oops, historic, military quarters remain where they've been and are for sale. It doesn't appear neighbors have heard *that* bugle sound and have not come to the rescue of the private property owners.

About the only way for casual observers to be able to tell the difference between historic and merely old houses is if someone went around and spray-painted some sort of sign on the historic ones.

The same City officials who got weak-kneed about demolition permits for the six houses nearer the hospital have no qualms about knocking to the ground a perfectly good and occupied office building at 17th and Warren to provide minimal additional surface parking for select businesses nearby.

Nor did the same permit selectmen have any reluctance to issuing demolition permits for houses at the intersection of 20th and Warren - one of which housed the Tolerton Dance Studios for years.

The houses on House, 22nd and Evans were barely visible to most. The two houses just knocked down at 20th and Warren stood at the intersection of two of the City's busiest streets. The one right on the corner looked almost "historic" to the untrained eye. Tolerton's was just an "old" house like those saved from demolition on 22nd and Evans. We need someone who knows the difference between old and historic. And we need them in place before more houses/offices go.

Judge Edward Grant

"The boat goes to the wife. It is hers. Oops, I meant to say the boat goes to the husband. It is his."

Come on, Supremes, don't encourage this guy.

And then see how fast the boat would go.

In a recent ruling by the Wyoming Supreme Court, your very own Ed Grant was affirmed after he had "orally" given a boat to the wife in a divorce settlement and then, in writing, gave it to the husband.

In this case, Judge Grant divided the assets of a divorcing couple and awarded a \$14,000.00 boat to the wife. In open court. He later changed the split, instead giving the boat to the husband when he put his decision in writing.

"Well, thank you, Your Honor," she may have said. "What a nice thing for you to do. I was afraid that a male judge in Laramie County District Court would give everything to the husband, as you usually do." She may have even thought, "I can't wait to get on Glendo with my boat." She probably wishes she could invite the judge - maybe put him on water skis.

Judges do get a second bite of the apple - unlike some of the defendants who stand before them. They get a make-over. Grant used that second chance to do what he claimed he meant to do in the first place. And the Supreme Court ruled that, perhaps of the weakness of these judges, you have to give them two chances to get it right. The boat is his, the anchor hers.