## Legals

published The Oakley Graphic on September 10, 2025.)

## ORDINANCE NO. 1191

AN **ORDINANCE ADOPTING** THE RECOMMENDATION THE PLANNING COMMISION AND CHANGING **CERTAIN** ZONING WITHIN THE OF OAKLEY, KANSAS.

Be it ordained by the Governing Body of the City of Oakley, Kansas.

**SECTION** 1: REZONING OF AN AREA OF THE CITY OF OAKLEY, KANSAS.

Pursuant to the recommendation of the Planning Commission of the City of Oakley, Kansas, the following described property in Logan County, City of Oakley, is hereby allowing pet kennels in

described Α tract as follows: All of Lots Thirteen (13), Fourteen (14), and Fifteen (15), Block Twenty-one (21) Oakley Original Town, City of Oakley, Logan County, Kansas. This tract is commonly known as 203 Center Avenue, or The Paw Spa and to remain a C-1 (Central Business District).

SECTION 2: This shall ordinance take effect and be in force from and after its publication in The Oakley Graphic, the official City newspaper.

Passed by the Council and approved by the Mayor this 2nd day of September, 2025

Shane Stephenson Mayor, City of Oakley

ATTEST:

Leann M. Hughes City Clerk

(First published The Oakley Graphic on September 10, 2025.)

## **ORDINANCE** NO. 1192

AN **ORDINANCE ADOPTING** THE RECOMMENDATION THE PLANNING COMMISION AND CHANGING CERTAIN ZONING WITHIN THE CITY OF OAKLEY, KANSAS.

Be it ordained by the Governing Body of the City of Oakley, Kansas.

**SECTION** 1: REZONING OFAN AREA OF THE CITY OF OAKLEY, KANSAS.

Pursuant to the recommendation of the Planning Commission of the City of Oakley, Kansas, the following described property in Logan County, City of Oakley, is hereby allowing pet kennels in

A tract described as

follows: All of Lots One (1) thru Nine (9) and Twentyone (21) thru Twenty-nine (29), Block Twenty-five (25) and vacant alley lying within, Oakley Original Town, City of Oakley, Logan County, Kansas. This tract is commonly known as 411 W 2nd Street and 415 W 2nd Street, and City Hall and to remain a C-2 (General Commercial District).

SECTION 2: This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its publication in The Oakley Graphic, the official City newspaper.

Passed by the Council and approved by the Mayor this 2nd day of September, 2025

Shane Stephenson Mayor, City of Oakley

ATTEST:

\_/S/ Leann M. Hughes City Clerk

## **Logan County Commissioners August 18 Meeting Minutes**

COMMISSIONERS **PROCEEDINGS** OAKLEY, KS **AUGUST 18, 2025** 

The Board of Logan County Commissioners met on Monday, August 18, 2025. Those present were Commissioners Cody Younkin, Brett Ayers and Tom Johnson. The meeting was called to order at 8:30 a.m. by Chairmen Cody Younkin. It was moved

and seconded Commissioners Ayers and Johnson to approve the agenda with the addition of Dustin Little at 9:00 a.m. and Raelene Keller at 10:00 a.m. Motion carried

Zimmerman County with Logan Hospital joined the meeting. Zimmerman presented an invoice received on the new hospital project asked for approval. It was moved and seconded by Commissioners Johnson and Ayers to approve \$158,311.51 for the current invoice for the hospital. Motion carried 3-0. Zimmerman also stated they have 2.5 million in the new hospital project for furniture equipment. She plans to get quotes soon for new patient beds. She also shared with the Board that they had a good July with a \$219,000 profit for the hospital.

County Appraiser Alicia Baumfalk met with the Board to go over the annual statistical and procedural compliance review for the 2025 appraisal year from the Department Kansas of Revenue. Baumfalk stated the county has met the criteria and is determined to be in substantial compliance. Baumfalk also shared with the Board that she has hired a new employee in her office that started

last week. Sheriff Dustin Little met with the Board. A request for ten minutes executive session, including Little, to discuss non-elected personnel. Commissioner Johnson made a motion to go into the executive session as requested at 8:50 a.m. Commissioner Ayers seconded. All voted in favor. No action was taken in the executive session.

Commissioner Younkin information with the Board from the meeting he had with Tallgrass Pipeline.

Jerry Michaud Developmental Services of Northwest Kansas, Inc. presented the Board with their 2024 Annual Report and thanked the County for their contributions every year. Discussion was held regarding their services and the economic impact on the County. Michaud then asked the Board to consider their 2026 budget request in the amount of \$11,213.19.

Raelene Keller met with the Board to make them aware of a situation that happened with the tax statements for the 1886 building that caused them to have delinquent taxes. The Board told Keller they would visit with the County Attorney regarding the situation.

A request for 20 minutes of executive session to discuss nonelected personnel. Commissioner Ayers

favor. No action was taken in the executive session.

A request for minutes of executive session to discuss nonpersonnel. Commissioner Ayers made a motion to go into the executive session as requested at 11:20 a.m. Commissioner Johnson seconded. All voted in favor. The Board phoned Noxious Weed Director Denny Mackley and then Road Supervisor Nate Hales in the session. No action was taken in the executive session.

It moved was and seconded by Commissioners Ayers and Johnson to sign the yearly Sand Agreement as presented. Motion carried 3-0.

The minutes from the August 4, 2025 meeting were reviewed. It was moved and seconded by Commissioners Avers and Johnson to approve the minutes as presented. Motion carried 3-0.

The minutes from special meeting 2025 August were reviewed. It was moved and seconded by Commissioners Younkin and Ayers to approve the minutes as presented. carried Motion Commissioner Johnson abstained due to being absent from that meeting.

The minutes from special meeting August 11, 2025 were reviewed. It was moved and seconded by Commissioners Johnson and Ayers to approve the minutes as presented.

County Health \$50,691.80; Road & Bridge \$33,159.59; Noxious Weed \$61,870.47; Fire \$560.94; **EMS** \$2,124.66; Logansport Township Road \$3,078.83; Long & Short \$21.00 and Payroll Clearing \$1,886.98 for a total of \$243,676.08. It was moved and seconded by Commissioners Ayers and Johnson to approve Warrant Register as presented. Motion carried 3-0.

The Board discussed the invoices from Building Services Controls & (BCS) for the HVAC compressor repairs. was moved and seconded by Commissioner Ayers and Johnson to pay the invoices as presented. Motion carried 3-0.

There being no further business discussed it was moved and seconded by Commissioners and Johnson respectively to adjourn the meeting at 12:15 p.m. The next regular meeting will be held on September 2, 2025.





Twenty years ago, I drove a cab for a living. It was a cowboy's life, a life for someone who wanted no boss. What I didn't realize was that it was also a ministry. Because I drove the night shift, my cab became a moving confessional. Passengers climbed in, sat behind me in total anonymity, and told me about their lives. I encountered people whose lives amazed me, ennobled me, made me laugh and weep. But none touched me more than a woman I picked up late one August night.

I was responding to a call from a small brick fourplex in a quiet part of town. I assumed I was being sent to pick up some partying people, or someone who had just had a fight with a lover, or a worker heading to an early shift at some factory for the industrial part of town.

When I arrived at 2:30 a.m., the building was dark except for a single light in a ground floor window. Under such circumstances, many drivers just honk once or twice, wait a minute, then drive away. But I had seen too many impoverished people who depended on taxis as their only means of transportation. Unless a situation smelled of danger, I always went to the door. This passenger might be someone who needs my assistance, I reasoned to myself. So I walked to the door and knocked.

"Just a minute," answered a frail, elderly voice. I could hear something being dragged across the floor. After a long pause, the door opened. A small woman in her 80s stood before me. She was wearing a print dress and a pillbox hat with a veil pinned on it, like somebody out of a 1940's movie. By her side was a small nylon suitcase.

The apartment looked as if no one had lived in it for years. All the furniture was covered with sheets. There were no clocks on the walls, no knickknacks or utensils on the counters. In the corner was a cardboard box filled with photos and glassware. "Would you carry my bag out to the car?" she said.

I took the suitcase to the cab, then returned to assist the woman. She took my arm and we walked slowly toward the curb. She kept thanking me for my kindness. "It's nothing," I told her. "I just try to treat my passengers the way I would want my mother treated."

'Oh, you're such a good boy," she said. When we got in the cab, she gave me an address, then asked, "Can you drive through downtown?"

"It's not the shortest way," I answered quickly.

"Oh, I don't mind," she said. "I'm in no hurry. I'm on my way to a hospice."

I looked in the rear view mirror. Her eyes were glistening. "I don't have any family left," she continued. "The doctor says I don't have very long."

I quietly reached over and shut off the meter. "What route would you like me to take?" I asked.

For the next two hours, we drove through the city. She showed me the building where she had once worked as an elevator operator. We drove through the neighborhood where she and her husband had lived when they were newlyweds. She had me pull up in front of a furniture warehouse that had once been a ballroom where she had gone dancing as a girl. Sometimes she'd ask me to slow in front of a particular building or corner and would sit staring into the darkness, saying nothing.

As the first hint of sun was creasing the horizon, she suddenly said, "I'm tired. Let's go now."

We drove in silence to the address she had given me. It was a low building, like a small convalescent home, with a driveway that passed under a portico. Two orderlies came out to the cab as soon as we pulled up. They were solicitous and intent, watching her every move. They must have been expecting her. I opened the trunk and took the small suitcase to the door. The woman was already seated in a wheelchair.

"How much do I owe you?" she asked, reaching into her purse.

"Nothing," I said. "You have to make a living," she answered. "There are other passengers," I responded.

Almost without thinking, I bent and gave her a hug. She held onto me tightly. "You gave an old woman a little moment of joy," she said.

"Thank you." I squeezed her hand, then walked into the dim morning light

Behind me, a door shut. It was the sound of the closing of a life. I didn't pick up any more passengers that shift. I drove aimlessly, lost in thought. For the rest of that day, I could hardly talk. What if that woman had gotten an angry driver, or one who was impatient to end his shift? What if I had refused to take the run, or had honked once, then driven away?

On a quick review, I don't think that I have done anything more important in my life. We're conditioned to think that our lives revolve around great moments. But great moments often catch us unaware beautifully wrapped in what others may consider a small one.

.....And their eyes were opened and they recognized Jesus."

FOURTH ANNUAL

Saturday, September 13, 2025

9:00 am - 2:30 pm

