

L. C. Hughes Is Named Governor

The editor and manager of The Arizona Daily Star was appointed governor of the territory of Arizona by President Cleveland April 5, 1893, according to a dispatch published in The Star on the following day.

The Star of April 9, 1893, published the following item under a Chicago date line:

"L. C. Hughes, the newly appointed governor of Arizona, was in the city today, on his way home from Washington, where he went to secure the appointment. In conversation, he said: 'I would not have dared to go back without it.'

The comradeship existing among editors, irrespective of party, is well exemplified by the following editorial appearing in The Arizona Daily Star of April 11, 1893:

"It has been announced by telegraph that L. C. Hughes, Esq., editor of The Star and newly appointed governor of Arizona, will reach this city on the west-bound train at nine forty-five p.m. en route to Phoenix, the capital of the territory. What will be more gratifying to Mr. Hughes than any other honor that could be paid him is the fact that the Citizen announced last evening that his neighbors, the good people of Tucson, with whom he has lived and labored for the past twenty-two years, have spontaneously prepared to meet him on his arrival at the railway station and welcome him back to his old home, and tender their congratulations on his appointment as governor of the greatest territory in the United States."

The April 13, 1893, issue of The Star printed a brief dispatch from Washington, announcing that the senate had confirmed on April 12 the appointment of L. C. Hughes as governor of Arizona.

On April 13, 1893, the name of L. C. Hughes as editor and manager was dropped from the editorial columns of The Star. Mr. Hughes, however, remained at the head of the newspaper.

The Star of May 9, 1893, or exactly three weeks later, carried the following dispatch:

"Washington, May 8.—President Cleveland appointed William K. Meade, of Arizona, marshal of Arizona, and E. E. Ellinwood, of Ari-

LOUIS C.
HUGHES, L.C.

4-17-1885 Tucson
L. C. Hughes, editor of the Star, returned yesterday from a trip east, looking considerably improved from his vacation. In speaking of the prospects of success in the object for which he went,—his appointment as surveyor-general, Mr. Hughes says he found out very soon after his arrival in Washington that he could not reach those avenues that promise the accomplishment of good for the people of Arizona, as an office seeker, and he therefore felt willing to sacrifice something he never had, and that was beyond his reach, for the good of the territory.

8-18-1885

Tucson Citizen

Santa Cruz, Guadalupe

CITIZEN

Arizona Album

MAY 24 1979
Eighty-eight years ago in the Old Pueblo

TUCSON, ARIZONA TERRITORY, MAY 23, 1891

Oldest resident gone

Avant
TUCSON Last night one of the oldest inhabitants of the city — probably the very oldest — died at the home of her son-in-law, H.S. Stevens, on Main Street, aged 84 years.

Her name was Guadalupe Santa Cruz and she was the mother of Mrs. Hiram Stevens and Mrs. Samuel Hughes. The old lady was dearly loved by all knowing her and the corner where she sat day after day absorbed in quilt making, her favorite occupation, will seem lonesome with her gone. She was in keeping with Tucson as an old city, having been here back in the '50s when it was a walled town, closed at night for protection from predatory hordes of Indians.

Yndia Smalley Moore, Citizen historical editor
From the Arizona Citizen

DIETRICH, ED

10-27-43 THIRTY-SIX YEARS AGO.

Monday morning City Engineer Ed Dietrich and a party of men will begin a survey for a railroad from this city to the Catalina mountains, and if the word of several experts can be taken, the completion of this road will be the means of opening up one of the biggest gold mining districts in the world.

10-27-43

ARIZONA DAILY STAR

Grows With Old Pueblo for Half Century



J. Knox Corbett

who came to Arizona as a lad of 17 to stave off for a little while what was regarded as almost certain death which he was facing, and who this week "fooled them all" by celebrating his 50th anniversary as a resident of Tucson.

High Lights of Corbett's Career

Knox Corbett came to Tucson as a lad of 17, on orders of his physician, who thought he was in advanced stage of tuberculosis—but this week he celebrated a half-century of residence in the Old Pueblo!

For 23 years he was postmaster here. And when he retired, his Mexican friends thought he was crazy—loco, to give up such a profitable "business" as he had built up.

One of Tucson's leading citizens today, Mr. Corbett has been newsboy, stage operator, cattleman and lumber dealer. He was appointed postmaster of Tucson in 1390 and served until 1914.

He was elected mayor of the city in 1916, and many of Tucson's improvements were made under his regime, but until he married, he boasts, he never paid a cent for room rent, sleeping wherever it was most convenient.

A Half Century In Tucson

With J. Knox Corbett, City Builder

One of Old Pueblo's First Citizens Celebrates 50th Year Of Service To City

By CATON MACTAVISH

WHEN in 1914 the retirement of J. Knox Corbett as Tucson's postmaster occurred simultaneously with the assumption by President Woodrow Wilson of the reins of government, Mr. Corbett came within a very narrow margin of losing his high prestige and standing as a business man insofar as a large coterie of his Mexican friends and admirers were concerned.

After the astounding report that "Noques" Corbett had actually given up the postmastership had been verified, several of his Latin-American compadres for whom he had always stood as confidante and business mentor, significantly tapped their foreheads with a finger.

"Bastante loco, Noquez," the sadly observed.

A delegation of these staunch amigos waited upon their former postmaster, and the spokesman quickly revealed the purpose of their visit. They had come to criticize frankly the ill-advised move.

"Selling a Profitable Business"

"Noques was to understand that these, his good friends, had always regarded him as a paragon of business sagacity and foresight, with a judgment above question. Had they not proved this by accepting his advice on all matters of business? But, when a man of mature judgment, extensive experience and supposedly sound mind would permit himself to be wheedled into selling so profitable a business as the postoffice, it was feared by his friends that their previous confidence had been a delusion and a mistake; in other words—to quote Mr. Corbett himself—they informed him that they considered him very much of a d—n fool.

Mr. Corbett, or "Noquez" (a Mexican version of Knox), as he was universally known, had been postmaster constantly for 23 years, and his apprehensive friends had naturally thought that he owned the business.

The founder of the J. Knox Corbett Lumber & Hardware Co., and an outstanding factor in the development of Tucson for nearly half a century, this past week celebrated his fiftieth year as a citizen of the Old Pueblo. Mr. Corbett came to Tucson on February 6, 1880.

Arrived Here at 17

He had been sent here at the age of 17 in the belief that he was in an advanced stage of tuberculosis. Every symptom suggested the presence of the dread malady, especially young Corbett's emaciation. Although

more than six feet tall, he weighed no more than 100 pounds. It later developed that the youth was unwittingly harboring a tapeworm, and when once relieved of its devitalizing effect, he rapidly took on weight and new vitality. A few years later, when Mr. Corbett returned to the old family homestead for a visit, his relatives failed to recognize him.

Mr. Corbett's family was of the landed gentry of South Carolina. He was born in the old family residence at Sumpter, in which his mother before him had been brought into the world. The home had been built by his maternal grandfather when that forebear took unto himself a wife. His mother's family was of French descent, while his paternal grandfather, James Corbett, came from Scotland. The Scotsman settled at Charleston, S. C., and became a successful manufacturer of linens.

Despite the environment in which he grew up—the easy-going atmosphere of southern aristocracy—the natural characteristic of thrift that might be expected to predominate in an admixture of both Scotch and French blood precluded any outcropping indolence that might have influenced the youth from South Carolina.

From the first young Corbett proved himself a hustler, and by diligence, denial and the exercise of his inherent taste for business, steadily built up a financial background that continued to grow with succeeding years.

First Sold Papers

He first sold papers on the streets of Tucson, and undertook various odd jobs about town. Later he entered the postoffice as a clerk, under Dr. H. C. Lord, then postmaster. Young

Corbett was ambitious, however, and becoming dissatisfied with his limited wage, he prevailed upon Dr. Lord to lend him the money with which to buy out the stage line which operated between Tucson and Silverbell, the mining camp. The venture was a financial success from the start, and before long the youth had added a freight line to his passenger service. He employed a driver for the freight team, while he continued to drive the stage himself. When, after a year or so, he sold out this business at an excellent profit, there was also a substantial bank account to his credit. After a visit of three months to his old home Mr. Corbett returned to Tucson and secured his old position in the postoffice. He was identified with the postoffice for 30 years, including his 23 years as postmaster.

When Grover Cleveland entered the White House in 1888, Dr. Lord ceased to be postmaster, and young Corbett was thrown out of a job. The period of his idleness was brief, however, as he had, by then, saved enough money to go into the cattle business. To digress briefly: In the previous year Mr. Corbett had married Miss Lizzie Hughes, daughter of the late Sam Hughes, an illustrious citizen of an earlier day, whose record bears many notable achievements for the good of his community. Outstanding among these were his efforts in behalf of youth, which went far in establishing adequate educational facilities. The Sam Hughes school is named for this pioneer.

Appointed in 1890

Mrs. Corbett, who was noted as a belle of her day, is now living in the Los Angeles home of the family. Their two children are Hiram S. Corbett, president of the J. Knox Corbett Co., and Mrs. William A. Bell, who was before her marriage, Miss Gullie Corbett. Mr. Bell is manager of the Corbett company.

Ousted from his clerkship in the postoffice, Mr. Corbett bought a herd of cattle and became the owner of the Tres Alamos ranch. The ranch, which was located on a tract of unsurveyed government land, was given to Mr. Corbett when he bought the cattle. Mr. Corbett remained in the livestock business, with success, for 20 years, when he sold out his cattle interests and established a lumber yard, which was the nucleus of the present Corbett company.

It was in 1890 when the subject of this sketch was at his Tres Alamos ranch, that notification of his appointment as postmaster of Tucson reached him. He gave up active management of his livestock interests, and until 1914, when he was succeeded as postmaster by Joe M. Ronstadt, his time was chiefly dedicated to Uncle Sam's postal service.

There came a time when the acquisition of various business interests made it desirable that Mr. Corbett be relieved of his duties as postmaster. Besides his growing lumber business, which was exacting an ever-increasing demand upon his atten-

tion, he had acquired the agency of the Standard Oil Co. and that of the Union Ice Co. Both were proving too profitable to be neglected. Tucson, in those days, received its ice supply from Boca lake, northern California, and the commodity was retailed here at two cents the pound. Emanuel Drachman, a proprietor of the Tucson Opera House, was Mr. Corbett's distributing manager, and a very excellent one, according to his former boss.

Provided Improvements

Frank H. Hitchcock, who was post-

master-general during Mr. Corbett's period of multitudinous business interests, failed to see eye to eye with Postmaster Corbett in his desire to be relieved from duty and persuaded him to stick with Uncle Sam. Mr. Hitchcock took the stand that the government could ill afford to lose a good postmaster.

Mr. Corbett was president of the Citizen Publishing Co., publishers of the Tucson Daily Citizen, in 1916, when he was elected mayor of Tuc-

son. Many important city improvements were launched and completed during his administration. The city hall was erected, the Fourth avenue subway installed, the Santa Cruz river bridge on West Congress street, with its 60-foot steel and cement foundation below the surface of the river bed, was constructed, and the East Side fire station on Third avenue was built.

Tucson's affairs were administered by a city manager during Mr. Corbett's regime, and the latter points with pride to the economical administration that resulted, as a means of attesting his firm belief in the city manager form of government.

"Try and build a subway or bridge today for what we constructed those two items of improvement, and see how far you will get today," invites the pioneer official. "Our city manager was also an engineer."

When Mr. Corbett went into the lumber business in 1884, he purchased the block at Sixth avenue and the Southern Pacific tracks, where his lumber yard and offices now stand, at a price of \$475. The property is now assessed at a valuation well over \$100,000. Prior to the death of his brother, W. J. Corbett, in 1919, the lumber firm was known as the J. Knox Corbett Lumber Co. After his brother's death Mr. Corbett bought out the W. J. Corbett Hardware Co., which he merged with his lumber business.

Retired in 1920

Mr. Corbett continued to play an active part in the social and civic, as well as the commercial development of Tucson, until he suffered a break in health, nine years ago. At that time he placed all his business interests, including the Corbett Co., in the capable hands of his son, H. S. Corbett, and retired.

The present head of the Corbett Co., who is known to his intimates as H., successfully fills his father's place as a business leader and has also attained an eminence in the world of politics. Mr. Corbett now holds the post of national Republican committeeman for Arizona, prior to which he was chairman of the Republican State Central Committee. For many years he has been a power in local and state politics. Under his administration the Corbett company has expanded to a point where its annual volume of business exceeds \$1,000,000. The company pays out more than \$400,000 in salaries each year.

Mr. Corbett, since his retirement from business, spends his winters in Tucson and the remainder of the year in Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. Corbett recently purchased a magnificent suburban residence of Spanish Architecture which overlooks the ocean. It lies three and a half miles east of Los Angeles.

Except for his lameness, Mr. Corbett, since his recovery from his breakdown nearly a decade ago, has enjoyed perfect health. He has a vigorous and powerful physique. The

pioneer usually observe a Spartan-like simplicity in the matter of food. His daily menu includes a cup of coffee in the morning, after which he fasts until 5 p. m., when the one meal of the day is eaten. Mr. Corbett rarely eats meat, although when his appetite fancies a good steak, he doesn't hesitate to order it.

Credits Early Economies

At ease in the depths of a comfortable arm-chair in the large and well-appointed Corbett home, 179 North Main street, where he is wintering with Mr. and Mrs. Bell, the pioneer declared that he attributes his success in life chiefly to his early economies.

"Until I married and settled down in a home," he recalled, "I had never paid out a cent for lodging. My earnings came hard when I was a youngster, and they were never wasted on a piece to sleep. I 'bunked down' in whatever place I happened to be working at the time. When I first went to work for the postoffice, it was located in a small store space, 14 by 21 feet in dimension, on West Congress street, between Myer and Main. I used to sleep there nights.

"I haven't done so badly, but look at the opportunities for making money that I missed. Through the years I have seen, one by one, the tracts on which now stand inside additions to the city, pre-empted and exploited at an excellent profit to those who did not overlook opportunity."

Mr. Corbett declared that his chief regret lies in the fact that two-thirds of his old friends and acquaintances in Tucson have passed on. The city, he observed, is rapidly changing from its old aspects and there remains little for him but memories and associations of past years.

"It is hard to associate the busy life of this modern, thriving city with the lawless days of Apache raids, which seem to have existed but yesterday," he said. "Some of our fine,

new residences stand today where the Stevens massacre was perpetrated in '75. Hiram S. Stevens, with his Mexican vaqueros, were trailing a herd of cattle to Fort Lowell, when surprised by the Indians. The attack occurred at a resort known as the Half-way House. All of the 14 Mexican vaqueros were killed, the cattle and horses stolen, and the chuck wagon emptied and burned. Stevens owed his escape to a fine, high-spirited horse he was riding. Frightened by the shooting and yelling of the Indians, the animal got out of hand and ran away, later pitching its own into the Santa Cruz river. Stevens made his way back to Tucson on foot that night. He was a fine man and was delegate to congress from '76 to '80. My son is named after him."

Adventurous Spirit Lives

The spirit of adventure that may have something to do with Mr. Corbett's permanent settlement in a frontier town, and later caused him to adopt stage driving as a livelihood at a time when highway travel was still hazardous, apparently was not lost with the onroll of the year. It is told of Mr. Corbett that he procured an old Concord stage coach, which he rejuvenated with new leather and new paint. To this vehicle were harnessed four spirited horses, and frequent were the trips made at a spanking pace over the mountain and valley roads. Sometimes tourists and other newcomers were included in these evening coaching parties, and it is recounted that when his passengers did not seem to be getting a proper number of thrills, Mr. Corbett, in a spirit of mischief, would tool his four-in-hand into a home-facing position and loosen all restraint on the ribbons. There would be thrills aplenty on the homeward dash, which, in the speed language of the day, would be made in something less than nothing flat.

DESCENDANTS OF SAM HUGHES DONATE RARE PICTURE AT CEREMONY

J-12-28

Knox Corbett, Jr., Great-Grandson of Early Day School Patron, Makes Presentation at Exercises This Afternoon

In the presence of representative citizens and future citizens and with a ceremony appropriately elaborate, the memory of Sam Hughes was honored this afternoon at the modern new school building that bears his name.

The occasion was the presentation to the school of a portrait of the illustrious pioneer who was active in the early development of Tucson's public school system. The program opened at 2:30 and was held at the front of the slightly building on East Third street, between Wilson and Jackson avenues, the addresses being delivered from the sheltered portico of the school. The class rooms had been converted into open air compartments by the folding back of the large doors.

The presentation of the portrait, which was executed by A. S. Kesathely, Los Angeles artist, was made on the seventieth anniversary of Mr. Hughes' arrival in Tucson, in whose development he was to become so important a factor. The gift to the school was from Mrs. Hughes, the widow, and members of the family and the presentation address was made by young J. Knox Corbett, son of H. S. Corbett, and great-grandson of the pioneer. The presentation was made through the Sam Hughes Parent-Teacher association and acceptance acknowledged by Miss Ellen Robertson, the principal. An element of surprise was introduced with the donation to the Sam Hughes P. T. A. of a check for \$25 from H. S. Corbett. The money, it was explained, is to go toward the playground fund of the organization.

Three generations were represented in the gathering and conspicuous among the pioneers present was Mrs. Fanny Warren, who taught school

here in the early days and was a life-long personal friend of Mr. Hughes. Studies were discontinued at the opening of the program, and the pupils occupied a place on the lawn of the school.

The life and attainments of Mr. Hughes were narrated by Mrs. Geo. F. Kitt, secretary of the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society, who later introduced members and relatives of the Hughes family present.

The opening remarks of welcome were made by Mrs. Percy N. Williams, president of the Sam Hughes P. T. A. who also acknowledged Mr. Corbett's donation at the end of the exercises.

In brief her explanation of the gathering and introduction of Mrs. Kitt, the speaker of the day, Mrs. Williams, said:

"Parents, teachers, pupils and friends of the Sam Hughes school, we greet you. You are aware of the purpose of our meeting together today, and we wish to tell you more. We are honored that Mrs. Geo. Kitt, secretary of the Pioneers' Historic Society of Arizona, accepted our invitation to tell a bit of the life of Samuel Hughes. No one could better acquaint us with the early history of these staunch pioneers of industry and education in this state, than Mrs. Kitt, as her own forefathers were among these friends of Sam Hughes. I take pleasure in introducing to you, Mrs. Geo. Kitt."

Mrs. Kitt's Address

The address of Mrs. Kitt follows:

"Most people, when they want to say something nice about me tell how wonderfully I fit among the old relics of the Arizona Pioneers' Historical Society. And then they are surprised that I am not flattered. Of course, if living in the past, being interested in the past, is a sign of old age, then I am indeed ancient,

for I am intensely interested in the old timers; in those sturdy pioneers who made possible much that we enjoy today. I am interested in the collecting and the preservation of their history and the perpetuation of their names. So I consider it a very great honor to have been asked to speak today of one of their number, one of the most modest and at the same time one of the finest, Mr. Sam Hughes.

Native of Wales

"Mr. Hughes was born in Wales in 1829 and could trace his ancestors back to the early Britons. His coming to America was a chance. His father owned a small estate; he had a big family; some sailors showed him a quantity of corn which they said grew in abundance in America; Mr. Hughes was a farmer and knew the corn to be good; so he emigrated with his family to America and settled in Pennsylvania.

"Young Sammy was but eight years of age and he went to work almost immediately in a cotton factory. So you see he had absolutely no chance for schooling. Yet in many, many ways Mr. Hughes was well educated. In the first place he was interested in all phases of life; he kept his ears and his eyes open; he did his own thinking; then, in this western country where all classes mixed together, confidence man, gambler, college graduate, traveler, men with high moral character and men with none at all—and where it was considered no disgrace to be friends with any of them, Mr. Hughes chose his friends with great discrimination. He numbered among those friends such men as R. C. McCormick, our first Secretary of the Territory and second governor; Hiram S. Stevens, a brother-in-law of Mr. Hughes and one of our delegates to Congress; A. P. K. Safford, an early governor and father of our public school system in Arizona—Safford school is named after him—and so on down the line. Again, in this western country where it was so easy to go wrong or just to drift, Mr. Hughes had his high ideals and lived up to them. Another thing that helped him in his education was

his ability to work. As he modestly puts it in his notes, 'I had a way of doing anything that was necessary.'

Began As Factory-Hand

"And Mr. Hughes found many things necessary. Beginning as a factory-hand at \$1.25 a week he thanks the laziness of his bosses who let him do their work and thus learn the tool-makers trade. Next he was

cook on a river boat and so great was his fame that when he went to California in 1850 a hotel keeper in Placerville came out to meet him and offered him \$3 a day to cook in that establishment. In California his health failed and he came to Arizona. Just 70 years ago today he landed in Tucson. Here he was engaged in many enterprises. He contracted to furnish hay, grain and meat to the government troops. As he says he became proficient with the butchers tools and they often came in handy. This work also took him around the country and down into Mexico. Once in Mexico he was captured by Mexican troops and they were going to hang him as a spy but after a parley they decided to turn him loose.

"He grub-staked many a prospector and helped in the development of such mines as the Tombstone, Harshaw and Washington Camp. He was interested in farming and cattle raising. He started one of the early irrigation ditches in this part of the country—the ditch which when the summer floods came cut back and formed the channel of the Santa Cruz river. Before that time the river had spread all across the valley. He owned a ranch on the Sonoita and we have a letter in the files of the Pioneers dated 1872 which, in telling of the Indian troubles says that Mr. Hughes in the four years his ranch had been established had lost \$10,000 through Indian deprivations. Mr. Hughes was interested in many other enterprises. As he says in his reminiscences, 'I had a spoon in every soup.'

Interested In Politics

"He was interested in politics and held several offices. As he, himself, said, 'I filled any hole to keep the machine going and as soon as anybody else could be found to take the place I stepped out.' But in or out Mr. Hughes was a power in the Republican party and there used to be a saying that, if a stranger came to town his future politics depended upon whether Bill Oury or Sam Hughes saw him first.

"In civic affairs Mr. Hughes was a great booster. He put money into many an enterprise for the development of Arizona. Sometimes he got his money back, sometimes he didn't. He was particularly interested in education, and I find this entry in his notebook, 'In 1853, in Jacksonville, Oregon, I helped to build the first public school. In Yreka, Cal., I helped to build the first public school and church. In 1862 (that was after he came to Arizona) Father Onato, started a Catholic church. Before it was completed I was out \$500. The Sisters School

in the 70's—I did all that I could—their books will show. Now comes the pride of my life, the Public School. What I did do was no more than my duty to do, with the help of A. P. K. Safford.' That last remark was very characteristic of Mr. Hughes. 'What I did do was no more than my duty to do—with the help of A. P. K. Safford.'

Hughes Paid Teacher

"One of our early schools was down in Levin's Park. According to Mrs. Hughes, Mr. Hughes rented a room and paid the teacher for three months. Then the public schools came into being and Mr. Hughes built two rooms on Court street, right next to the old city hall, and rented them to the county. Next came the first school building in Tucson built for that purpose, the old Congress street school. Mr. Hughes had much to do with the superintending of the building and as most of the money was raised by subscriptions and donations Mrs. Hughes says she would hate to estimate the money and time her husband put in on the building. We can judge by the zeal he had in education that it was no small sum: Because he was a great friend of Governor Safford's he undertook the superintending of the building of the Safford school and worried much when he was sick for a few days and could not look after the work.

"Mrs. Hughes tells a very delightful story of how the whole of the Hughes family and the whole of the Safford family got into a hay rack and went out to the breaking of the ground for the University some six months or a year before the actual work was begun. "Now comes the pride of my life the public schools. We can well imagine that Mr. Hughes did far more for the public schools than even this brief sketch would indicate.

"Of him the 'Biographical Record of Arizona' 1901 says: 'He was kind unaffected and approachable. He was a man to whom the most envious could scarcely grudge success, so well had he earned it and so admirably did he use it.'

Descendants Introduced

In introducing members of the Hughes family, Mrs. Kitt said: "Mr. Hughes was married in 1863 to a black-eyed, vivacious Spanish girl, a native of Tucson, and their life was most happy. I wish you might know Mrs. Hughes and talk to her and get her to tell some of the intimate details of their married life. They would bring out so clearly the kind, thoughtful, affectionate qualities of the man. I wish she might tell you how, a few weeks aft-

er their marriage he told her that Pie Allen had gotten a new lot of goods into his store and he wanted her to go down and lay in a supply. You see, in those days the stores would get in enough goods at a time to last six months or a year and 'first come first served' She said that she did not want anything. He asked, 'why?' and she said that she had enough.

"'But,' he remonstrated, 'there will not be another shipment for a long time, and besides, there is one piece of goods at \$5 a yard which will make you a very pretty dress.'

"Then she told him that she had much rather he would save the money and buy them a home of their own. He did not say anything but walked out. That evening when he returned he said,

"'How do you feel?'

"She answered, 'All right.' But he persisted, 'How do you feel?'

"'All right, I tell you. Why?'

"'Oh,' he remarked, 'I was just wondering how you felt in your own home.' And he handed her over the deed to the house in which they were living.

"I wish she might tell you of their belated honeymoon. How they went to Guaymas by buggy and stage and from there to San Francisco by boat—and Mrs. Hughes says that she does not want to go by boat again—how they stopped at the Russ House, one of the most brilliant and cosmopolitan places on the Pacific coast, and she thought it was very near like heaven; and many other adventures they had on that trip. Mrs. Hughes could tell you many things which would reveal the very heart and soul of her husband. And now I am going to ask Mrs. Hughes to stand that you may all know her.

"Mr. and Mrs. Hughes had 15 children, seven of whom are still living, men and women of talent and of bravery. One of them is fortunate enough to be present—or we are fortunate enough to have him present—one who sacrificed his health for his country in the Spanish-American war and who was present at the storming of San Juan Hill. Mr. David Hughes

"Mr. Hughes, as you may very well guess, was a very fine business man. He had two sayings. One was that he was getting together enough beans to last him in his old age, and the other, that he was busy picking up the nickels. Much of this ability to 'pick up the nickels' has descended to his grandson, who is one of Tucson's leading business men, Mr. Hiram S. Corbett.

"Mr. Hughes would be proud indeed were he here today, to know

that his endeavors had been appreciated and prouder still to see and know his great-grandson, J. Knox Corbett, Jr. J. Knox Corbett, Jr., like all the rest of the present generation, is able and will speak for himself."

Mr. Corbett's Remarks

The remarks of young Corbett in making the presentation were both brief and well chosen.

"Seventy years ago today my great-grandfather, Samuel Hughes, arrived in the city of Tucson seeking health," he said. "Although a very sick man upon his arrival here, his health improved and he lived to the age of 88 years.

"Among his most notable achievements for the progress of Tucson and its citizens, was the establishing of the first public school, which was located at the corner of Congress street and Sixth avenue. He was, at the time of his death, the oldest pioneer in Tucson. He was also a member of Tucson's first city council.

"So, today, on behalf of my great grandmother, Mrs. Sam Hughes, and the members of the Hughes family, I take great pleasure in presenting this picture to the school that now bears his name."

Mr. Corbett, then, in an address quite as brief, presented the playground check to the P. T. A.

The program was concluded, with the following words of gratification by Mrs. Williams, in acceptance of Mr. Corbett's check:

Money Gift Acknowledged

"This gift surely typifies the spirit of this progressive state of Arizona.

"It is said that a man's greatness may be measured by his interest in his community; and it is interesting to see how the spirit of Sam Hughes still manifests itself in the welfare of our citizens. The school is the laboratory for making desirable citizens.

"This gift comes as a delightful surprise. It means much more than just a tangible gift, it is an inspiration, because we cannot help but measure a man's interest in any local institution by what he actually does for it.

"Then, again, we receive great encouragement in our efforts as an organization, because we apparently merit the confidence of one of our leading citizens.

"Honored and humble, we gratefully accept your splendid gift, and will strive to keep the Parent-Teacher association of the Sam Hughes school one to your standard of helpful cooperation."

More than 10,000 tourists are expected to visit Panama this season.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 25, 1925.

TWICE TOLD TALES
Of Old Tucson

(From The Citizen of this date 40 years ago.)

Knox Corbett has been busy during such intervals as his postoffice duties would permit, for the past-week, in fixing up a residence on Court plaza that has altogether too many luxurious articles for a bachelor. A supposition has therefore grown in the minds of the public that Knox contemplates the deliberate perpetration of a co-partnership for life, but the exact date of the affair is not yet whispered.

1885

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1925

TWICE TOLD TALES
Of Old Tucson

(From The Citizen of this date 40 years ago.)

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Knox Corbett and Miss Lizzie Hughes were married at the residence of the bride's parents, on Main street, on the evening of November 25th, Rev. H. Hammond Cole officiating.

A number of relatives and intimate friends of the parties were present and quite an array of wedding presents was displayed.

After refreshments were served the happy couple were escorted to their new home on Court plaza. Congratulations have been extended the happy couple from all sides, in which the Citizen joins and wishes them a long life of unalloyed happiness.

Samuel I. Hughes III

S. I. Hughes, Pioneer Scion, Dies

6-3-1970

Altizer

Samuel I. Hughes III, 86, a member of a pioneer Tucson family, died last night at Carl Hayden Hospital.

Mr. Hughes was the namesake and nephew of Samuel I. Hughes II, a pioneer Tucsonian for whom an elementary school here is named.

Mr. Hughes, 840 E. 6th St., had been retired for years but formerly was a real estate agent and involved in mining operations in Pima County.

His uncle was a Tucson city alderman, sheriff of Pima County, territorial treasurer and a leader in the drive to build the state educational system. Col. Thomas Hughes, his father, was a retired Army officer and Tucson businessman.

Married once but long divorced, Mr. Hughes had no children. He is survived by a brother, Louis Hughes, 433 E. 23rd St., and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral arrangements are pending at Reilly Funeral Home, 102 E. Pennington St.

May 28, 1912

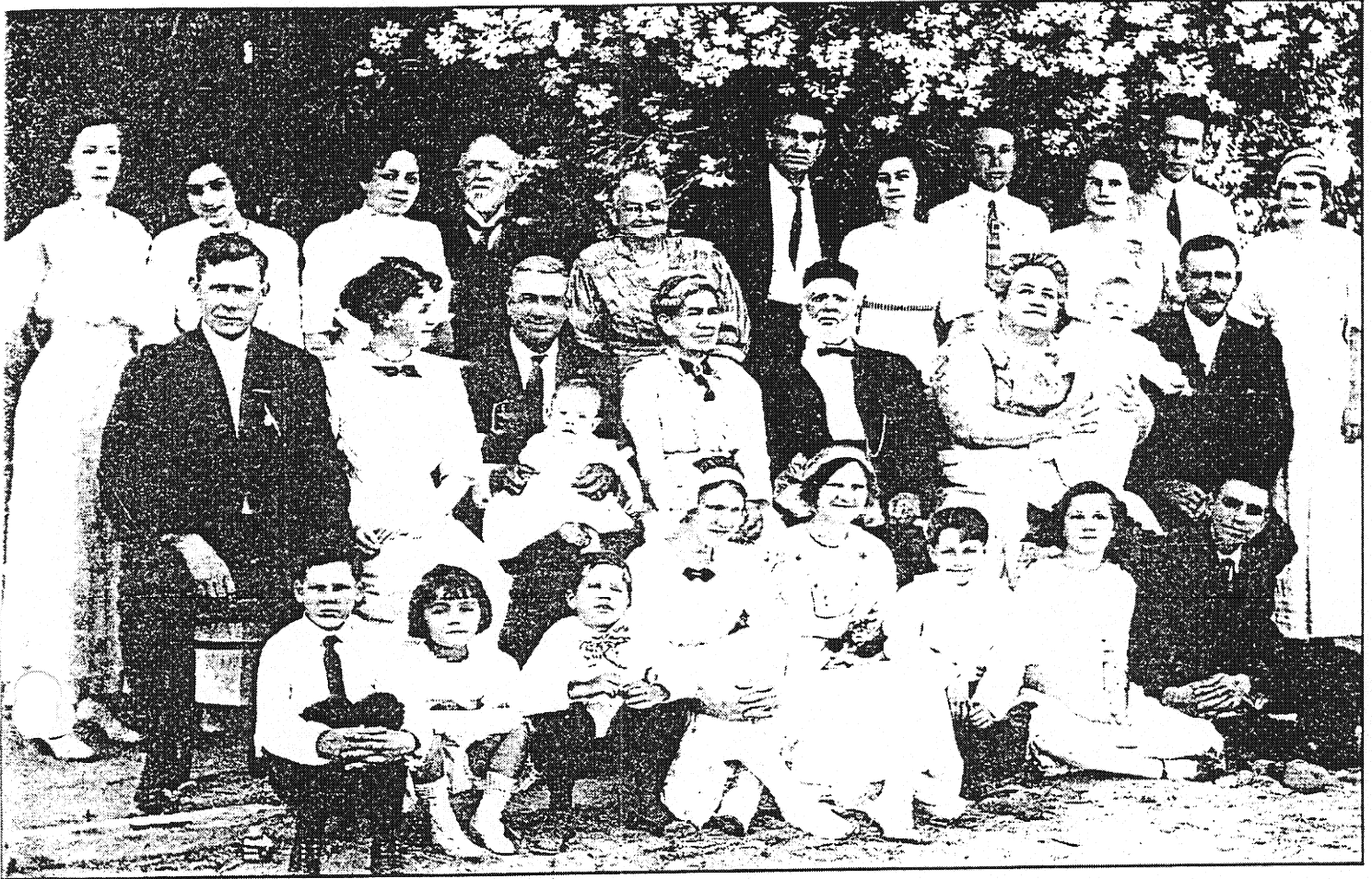
50th Wedding of
Atanacia and
Samuel Hughes

B#89,239
BUEHMAN COLLECTION -
Portrait File -
Hughes, Sam



1. Freda Corbett (Mrs. Hi Corbett) 2. Atanacia "Attie" Hughes Barnhart, 3. Jesse Hughes Stradling,
4. Louis C. Hughes, 5. Annie Hughes, 6. David Hughes, 7. Mary Hughes Dietrich, 8. Ed Dietrich, 9. Gullie
Corbett Caperton, 10. Joe Caperton, 11. Mabel Treat, 12. Otto Leonhardt, 13. Petra M. "Emma" Hughes
Leonhardt, 14. J. Knox Corbett, 15. J. Knox "Knoxie" Corbett II, 16. Atanacia Santa Cruz Hughes,
17. Samuel Hughes, 18. Isabel Hughes Corbett, 19. Gullie Elizabeth Caperton, 20. Frank Treat Sr.,
21. Theodore "Ted" Treat, 22. Barbara Stradling, 23. Dick Treat, 24. Margaret Treat, 25. Attie Treat,
26. Bunny Barnhardt, 27. Elizabeth Treat and 28. Frank Treat Jr.

Atanacia Hughes, however, does not lie next to her husband of 55 years. Because she was Catholic, she was buried at Holy Hope Cemetery, a few hundred feet to the north of the man who once said, "My hobby was to make a town."



Sam and Atanacia Hughes' 50th anniversary. LaZear is second from right in the front row