

Dr. George Washington Carver Biographical Information



GEORGE WASHINGTON
CARVER
MUSEUM & CULTURAL CENTER

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1897 OR THEREABOUTS - GEORGE WASHINGTON CARVER'S OWN BRIEF HISTORY OF HIS LIFE

As nearly as I can trace my history, I was about two weeks old when the war closed. My parents were both slaves. Father was killed shortly after my birth while hauling wood to town on an ox wagon.

I had three sisters and one brother. Two sisters and my brother, I know to be dead only as history tells me, yet I do not doubt it, as they are buried in the family burying ground.

My sister, mother and myself were kuckluckled, and sold in Arkansas, and there are now so many conflicting reports concerning them, I dare not say if they are dead or alive. Mr. Carver, the gentleman who owned my mother, sent a man for us, but only I was brought back, nearly dead with whooping cough, with the report that mother and sister was dead, although some say they saw them afterwards going north with the soldiers.

My home was near Neosho, Newton County, Missouri, where I remained until I was about 9 years old. My body was very feeble and it was a constant warfare between life and death to see who would gain the mastery.

From a child, I had an inordinate desire for knowledge, and especially music, painting, flowers, and the sciences, algebra being one of my favorite studies.

Day after day I spent in the woods alone in order to collect my floral beauties, and put them in my little garden I had hidden in brush not far from the house, as it was considered foolishness in the neighborhood to waste time on flowers.

And many are the tears I had shed because I would break the roots or flowers of some of my pets while removing them from the ground, and strange to say all sorts of vegetation seemed to thrive under my touch until I was styled the plant doctor, and plants from all over the country would be brought to me for treatment.

At this time I had never heard of botany and could scarcely read. Rocks had an equal fascination for me and many are the basketful that I have been compelled to remove from the outside chimney corner of the old log house, with the injunction to throw them downhill, I obeyed but picked up the choicest ones and hid them in another place, and somehow the same chimney corner would, in a few days or weeks, be running over again to suffer the same fate. I have some of the specimens in my collection now and consider them the choices of the lot. Mr. and Mrs. Carver were very kind to me and I thank them so much for my home training. They encouraged me to secure knowledge, helping me all they could, but this was quite limited. As we lived in the country, no colored schools were available. So I was permitted to go 8 miles to a school at town (Neosho). This simply sharpened my appetite for more knowledge. I managed to secure all my meager wardrobe from home, and when they heard from me I was cooking for a wealthy family in Ft. Scott, Kansas, for my board, clothes, and school privileges.

Of course, they were indignant and set for me to come home at once to die, as the family doctor had told them I would never live to see 21 years of age, I trusted to God and pressed on (I had been a Christian since about 8 years old). Sunshine and shadow were profusely intermingled such as naturally befall a defenseless orphan by those who wish to prey upon them.

My health began improving and I remained here for two or three years. From here to Olathe, Kansas to school. From there to Paola Normal School. From there to Minneapolis, Kansas, where

I remained in school about 7 years finishing high school, and in addition some Latin and Greek. From here to Kansas City, ~entered a business college of shorthand and typewriting. I was here to have a position in the union telegraph office as stenographer and typewriter, but the thirst for knowledge gained the mastery and I sought to enter Highland College at Highland, Kansas. Was refused on account of my color. I went from here to the Western part of Kansas where I saw the subject of my famous yucca and cactus painting that went to the World's Fair. I drifted from here to Winterset, Iowa, began as head cook in a large hotel. Many thanks here for the acquaintance of Mr. & Mrs. Dr. Milholland, who insisted upon me going to an art school, and chose Simpson College for me.

The opening of school found me at Simpson attempting to run a laundry for my support and batching to economize. For quite one month, I lived on prayer, beef suet and cornmeal, and quite often being without the suet and meal. Modesty prevented me telling my condition to strangers.

The news soon spread that I did laundry work and really needed it, so from that time on favors not only rained but poured on me. I cannot speak too highly of the faculty, students and in fact, the town generally. They all seemed to take pride in seeing if he or she might not do more for me than someone else.

But I wish to especially mention the names of Miss Etta M. Budd, my art teacher, Mrs. W. A. Liston & family and Rev. A. D. Field & family. Aside from their substantiate help at Simpson, were the means of my attendance at Ames. (Please fix this to suit).

I think you know my career at Ames and will fix it better than I. I will simply mention a few things. I received the prize offered for the best herbarium in cryptogamy. I would like to have said more about you Mrs. Liston & Miss Budd, but I feared you would not put it in about yourself, and I did not want one without all.

I received a letter from Mrs. Liston and she gave me an idea that it was not to be a book or anything of the kind this is only a fragmentary list.

I knit, I crochet, and make all my hose, mittens, etc., while I was in school.

If this is not sufficient, please let me know, and if it ever comes out in print, I would like to see it.

God Bless you all,
Geo. W. Carver

About George Washington Carver: A Tour of His Life Taken from "The Gentle Genius," an article by Peggy Robbins



Born out of slavery and reared in Reconstruction, this humble man emerged to become a great benefactor to his people and his section.

George Washington Carver was born into slavery during the Civil War, in the midst of bloody guerrilla warfare in Missouri. A tiny, sickly baby, he was soon orphaned, and his very survival beyond infancy was against the laws of nature.

That he, a Negro, became the first and greatest chemurgist, almost single-handedly revolutionized Southern agriculture, and received world acclaim for his contributions to agricultural chemistry was against all accepted patterns. But, seen from

today's distance, possibly the most amazing facet of the life of this gentle genius is the manner in which he overcame enormous prejudices and poverty in his struggle from nameless black boy to George Washington Carver, B.S., M.S., D.Sc., Ph.D., Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts, London, and Director of Research and Experiment at Tuskegee Institute, Alabama -- all without a trace of bitterness, with total indifference to personal fortune, and thought only to make the world, and America in particular, a better place for all mankind.

George Washington Carver did not know the exact date of his birth, but he thought it was in January, 1864 (some evidence indicates July, 1861, but not conclusively). He knew it was sometime before slavery was abolished in Missouri, which occurred in January, 1865. (The Emancipation Proclamation freed only those slaves whose masters were "in rebellion against the United States," which was not the case in Missouri, where slaves were finally freed by state action.)

George grew up on the farmlands of Missouri, reared by his mother until her seizure by a band of raiders; and then by Moses and Susan Carver, his mother's former owners, who had a homestead near Diamond Grove. Because the frail little boy was not required to help with the heavy farm chores, he had many free daylight hours in which to do exactly as he chose, and he chose to explore the wonders of nature. He talked to the wildflowers, asking why some of them required sunlight and some didn't, and how roots that looked exactly alike produced different-colored blossoms, and, he said many years later, the flowers answered him as best they could. He investigated insects, tree bark, leaves, ferns, seeds, and the like and made all of them his precious playthings. He tended the roses, sweet peas, and geraniums around the Carver house, and they flourished so strikingly a visitor asked him what she might do to make her flowers prettier. "Love them" the boy answered.

Word spread around Diamond Grove that "Carver's George" had a magic way with growing things, and people began calling him the Plant Doctor. He made house calls, either prescribing remedies for ailing plants or taking them to his secret garden in the woods where he tenderly nursed them. His "magic" with growing things was largely the result of his patient testing of different combinations of sand, loam and clay as potting soil for various plants, his experimentation with different amounts of sunlight and water, and his tracking down of damaging insects and the like. When the Carver's finest apple tree began withering, George crawled along its limbs until he found some on which colonies of codling moths had taken up residence. "Saw off those branches," he told Moses Carver, "and the tree will get well." And it did.

Occasionally, George and his older brother Jim were allowed to go with Moses to Neosho, the county seat, about eight miles from Diamond Grove. Once, to George's surprise, he saw a line of colored children straggling into a log schoolhouse. When the door closed behind them, he crept up to it and listened. They were reciting lessons, just like the white children at Locust Grove. He peeped through a knothole. The Negro teacher was reading to the pupils just like the white teacher at Locust Grove. It was, truly, a school for Negro children. George, who was 11 at the time, knew he had to attend that school.



Back at the Carver house, the boy told Moses, Susan and Jim that he was going to move to Neosho so he could go to school. They asked him where he would sleep and how he would eat. He replied that he would find a place where he could sweep and wash clothes and do the other things Susan had taught him in exchange for his board. They did not try to stop him, and early one morning they watched him start, alone, down the dusty road toward Neosho. He carried the best of his rock collection and a clean shirt in a bundle slung over his shoulder, and a package of food -- loaves of baked corn bread and strips of home-cured fat

meat sandwiched in the middle -- under his arm. He turned once and waved a skinny arm, and then he was gone, driven by a deep yearning for the education that would help him find answers to all the questions buzzing in his mind.

George's courage wavered after he got to the county seat, and he wandered up and down the streets until dark without speaking to anyone. Then, exhausted, he crawled into the loft of a barn near the schoolhouse, nestled down into the hay and fell asleep. At dawn the next morning, he ventured from the loft and crawled atop the woodpile in the yard behind a neat frame house next door to the school. The yard was grassy and had flowers in it, and that, to George, made it a good place to wait for the schoolhouse to be opened.

Suddenly, the back door of the house opened and a Negro woman came into the yard. She asked the big-eyed, frightened boy who he was and where he had come from. He stammered that he was Carver's George and he had come from the Moses Carver farm to Neosho to go to school so that he could find out what made snow and hail, and whether the color of a flower could be changed by changing the seed. The woman, Mariah Watkins, told him she doubted if he could find out those things in Neosho, or even in Joplin or Kansas City, but that she had a feeling he would learn them somewhere. She had him scrub at the pump, and then took him inside and served him breakfast along with her husband, Andrew.

Mariah was a midwife and washerwoman, and Andrew was a hard-working odd-jobs man. They were a religious couple, well thought of in the county seat. They told George they had no children and that he could stay with them and go to school if he'd work. Overjoyed, the boy began listing all the household chores the Carvers had taught him to do. "That's fine," Mariah interrupted. "You call us Aunt Mariah and Uncle Andrew, and listen now, don't ever again say your name is Carver's George. It's George Carver. Now run to school, and come back at noon for a bit of lunch."



With his keen, retentive mind and restless curiosity, little George was soon making faster progress than any of the other seventy-five pupils packed in Neosho's Lincoln School for Colored Children. And he was the happiest. He didn't join in the rough-and-tumble play in the schoolyard, but he was blissfully satisfied sitting alone in a corner, drawing pictures on his slate, while the other youngsters played. At home, he had a reader or speller propped in front of him even while he scrubbed cloths or washed dishes. He became expert at ironing -- even though he read while doing that, too.

By the end of 1876, George Carver had learned everything the teacher at the Lincoln School knew and everything in the books available to the school, and the teacher gave him a certificate of merit saying just about that. The 13-year-old boy faced the sad fact that, to continue his education, he would have to leave his happy life with Aunt Mariah and Uncle Andrew and his warm association with brother Jim, who had also moved to Neosho. He heard some neighborhood Negroes say they were going to move to Fort Scott, Kansas, a comparatively large town about seventy-five miles from Neosho. He offered to tend the mules along the way if they would let him ride in their wagon, and they agreed.

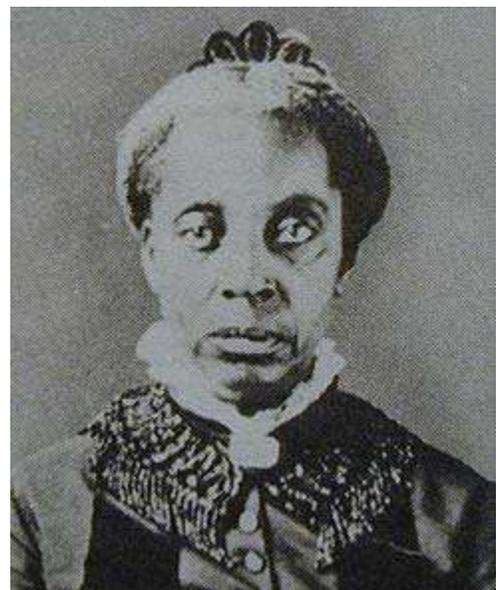
George Carver nearly starved before he found a job in Fort Scott. When he did find one, as a cook in a private residence, it did not leave him time to attend school. He lived in a tiny room under the back steps of the house, and saved every penny of his meager wages. As soon as he thought he had enough to carry him through a term of school, he quit the job as a cook. He rented a lean-to behind the stagecoach depot for a dollar a week, and enrolled at a big brick school which taught subjects he had never even heard of before. He allowed himself a dollar a week for food and bought almost nothing else. He studied by candlelight far into each night, and he read every book, pamphlet, and newspaper he could acquire.

By the end of the term he was penniless. He worked all summer washing and ironing bed linen for the hotel and doing laundry for businessmen and ranchers who came and went by stagecoach. By fall, he had enough money saved to go back to school.

It was a lonely life, and George was sometimes the object of cruelty and prejudice. After his schoolbooks were taken from him and destroyed by two white boys, he had to finish a school term without textbooks. He wrote long afterward, "Sunshine was profusely intermingled with shadows, such as are naturally cast on a defenseless orphan . . ." and they went on to tell that many people were kind to him and that he began to make friends over his laundry tub and bar of soap.

During George's second year in Fort Scott, he worked a few hours a day for a colored blacksmith, sweeping the stable and grooming and delivering newly shod horses. Late one afternoon, returning to his room from the blacksmith shop, he watched in horror as a Negro man was dragged from the jail and lynched. During the night, the troubled boy bundled up his few belongings and fled from Fort Scott, never to return.

During the next several years, George moved through the Western country, always managing to attend school. In the spring of 1885, by which time he was nearly six feet tall and had given himself the middle name of Washington, the proud young man graduated from Minneapolis, Kansas High School. He immediately applied for admission to Highland College, a small Presbyterian school in northeast Kansas, and was accepted for the semester beginning September 20, 1885.



He spent the summer in Kansas City learning shorthand and typing, and working to accumulate a few dollars to tide him over at college until he could find employment.

On September 20, George arrived at Highland and presented himself to the principal, the Reverend Duncan Brown, D.D., who had signed his admission acceptance. Dr. Brown shook his head, "There has been a mistake. You didn't tell me you were Negro. Highland College does not take Negroes."

George wandered about the country in a state of shock for a time. Then, in 1886, he filed a claim on a 160-acre homestead in Ness County, Kansas, built himself a sod house, and financed the planting of crops by doing housework at a nearby livestock ranch. He did not make a financial success of the farm, nor did he live there long enough to fulfill the five-year residence requirement for ownership, but he carried out agricultural experiments that were to be valuable to him later, and he saved enough money from the work he did at the livestock ranch to pay a semester's tuition at Simpson College, in Indianola, Iowa, which accepted him knowing, George made sure, that he was a Negro.



In September 1890, when George matriculated at Simpson, he was the only Negro among the 300 students, but he was accepted kindly. Simpson had been endowed by Matthew Simpson, a Methodist bishop, a friend of Lincoln's and a staunch advocate of the equality of all men.

After George paid his \$12 tuition, he had ten cents left, and with that he bought some corn meal and beef suet. A Simpson teacher wrote, "George Carver has come to us with a satchel full of poverty and a burning zeal to know everything." The president of the college, Reverend Edmond Holmes, allowed George to set up a laundry in an unused shack at the edge of the campus, and

arranged for him to buy equipment --tubs, washboard, flatiron, soap and starch -- on credit. In a few weeks, the young Negro was one of the most admired figures -- and certainly the busiest - - on campus. He was doing quite well in art and music studies as well as required college work. He was told by his teachers that he could have a successful career as either pianist or painter, but he was primarily interested in a life work that would best help those who needed help, and he decided that work would be in the field of experimental agriculture.

He reluctantly transferred from Simpson to the Iowa State Agricultural and Mechanical College at Ames, and there, under the direction of two able teachers who were to become his close friends-- James G. Wilson, director of the Agricultural Experiment Station, and Henry Cantwell Wallace, professor of Agriculture -- his future was shaped. Each of these men later served as Secretary of the United States



Department of Agriculture. It was George Carver who interested Henry C. Wallace's youngest son, Henry Agard, in the mysteries of plant life, an experience Henry A. Wallace recalled with delight and gratitude after he became Vice President of the United States.

At Iowa State, Carver continued to do menial work to pay his expenses, but he took part in the social activities of undergraduate life and enjoyed the fellowship of the student body. He became a captain in the school's National Guard unit and strutted in plumed helmet and white gloves along with the others.

George Carver received his B.S. in Agriculture from Iowa State in 1894, when he was 30. He was appointed to the faculty and put in charge of systematic botany and all work in the college greenhouses. Dr. Louis H. Pammell, the distinguished botanist with whom George worked, called him "a brilliant student, the best collector and the best scientific observer I have ever known."

In April 1896, just after George finished the requirements for his M.S., he received a letter from Booker T. Washington, the young Negro educator who had been struggling to get Tuskegee Institute on its feet. This school in Alabama had been founded in 1881. Washington and the Board of Trustees had come to realize that, since 85 percent of the Negroes in the Gulf states were farmers, Tuskegee's greatest need was an Agricultural Department. They had no one with knowledge of agricultural science to head the department, and almost no funds for its operation, but Washington had heard about the work of Mr. George Washington Carver up in Iowa and decided to appeal to him for help. He wrote Carver, "I cannot offer you money, position or fame. The first two you have. The last, from the place you now occupy, you will no doubt achieve. These things I now ask you to give up. I offer you in their place work -- hard, hard work -- the task of bringing a people from degradation, poverty and waste to full manhood."

For George Carver, there was no decision to make. "Why," he exclaimed excitedly, "this has been God's plan for me all along." His friends at Iowa State could not bring themselves to try to hold him, much as they wanted to.

It was a time when the South desperately needed scientific help. The one-crop "Cotton is King" economy that had once given wealth and power to the area was ruining it. The heavy-feeding cotton plant, on the same acreage year after year, drained the soil of its mineral and vegetable resources and left wasted land. The big planters cut or burned fine pine forests for new and fertile cotton-crop acres, and the little farmers left their barren, eroded fields to search for something better or to work for the big planters. With the arrival of the boll weevil in the 1890s, the farming South faced bankruptcy.



George Carver began his first class at Tuskegee with thirteen students; he saw it grow to seventy-five by the second semester. From the time he arrived at the Institute, he taught soil conservation through diversification of crops. He did not confine his teaching to his classroom. He went around the countryside, attending rural meetings and talking to one farmer or a hundred about crop trouble. He told farmers to rotate their crops and give the soil a chance to breathe, and he advocated the use of legumes to replace minerals depleted from the soil by cotton-growing. Pod-bearing plants, he explained, drew nitrogen from the air and enriched the soil. "Plant peanuts," he said. "That'll keep the soil productive. And the boll weevils don't attack peanuts."

Soon the farmers were listening and producing peanuts in great abundance. But the solution of one problem brought another; how could all those peanuts, which, after all, were "just good for sometimes eating," be marketed profitably? To solve the agricultural-economic problem, George Carver set about work for which he was to become particularly famous. Experimenting in his Tuskegee laboratory, which he called "God's little workshop," he discovered nearly 300 valuable uses to which the peanut could be put; during Carver's lifetime, that once negligible crop covered five million acres and had an annual value of \$200 million.

One of his most surprising peanut-related contributions to mankind was his extraction of a peanut oil which aided in restoring wasted tissues. To prove the value of the oil, he took photographs of the deformed limbs of children before treating them and then after a year of treatment. The remarkable improvement evidenced by the pictures started a stream of ailing children to his laboratory, and, with the help of his students, all were treated.



Carver went on from peanuts to produce such things as paving blocks from cotton and rubber from sludge. In collaboration with Henry Ford, he perfected a process for extracting rubber from the milk of the goldenrod. On the experimental farm at Tuskegee, he developed several new strains of cotton, the most important of which was "Carver's Hybrid," a cross between short-stalk cotton -- it had fatter boils but many were near enough to the ground to be ruined by rain splashed sand -- and tall-stalk cotton. The hybrid had the better characteristics of both, and he evolved strains of vegetables that were finer in quality and larger in size than had been grown before.

The versatile scientist made spectacular advances in soil fertilization, and he instituted a visiting day at Tuskegee for small farmers to come and learn about the use of various types of fertilizer. For those who couldn't come to the campus, he started a "school on wheels" to go into the communities and give demonstrations. His movable farm school was so successful the idea was soon adopted by the United States Department of Agriculture, and later put to use in several foreign countries.



Carver's first publication from Tuskegee, his 1898 pamphlet "Feeding Acorns to Livestock," was followed during the next three decades by forty-three others ranging from "How to Raise Pigs with Little Money" to "How to Meet New Economic Conditions in the South," all aimed at helping the small farmer help himself. They were followed in 1942 by a wartime favorite, "Nature's Garden for Victory and Peace." He was finding great satisfaction at that time in the fact that nutrition experts were earnestly emphasizing the value of peanut butter in a good diet, particularly for children. In an effort to reach a broad audience,

George for a long time wrote a syndicated newspaper column, "Professor Carver's Advice," in which he answered questions relating to scientific agriculture in simple language.

To the Wizard of Tuskegee came honors, doctorates, citations, medals, and lavish praise from every level of society, but he remained indifferent to personal fortune -- he repeatedly refused to accept an increase in his \$125 monthly Tuskegee salary -- or to stylish apparel. He usually wore an aged cap and a battered old gray tweed suit with pants quite bagged at the knees, a condition resulting from the hours Dr. Carver spent kneeling while examining -- and talking to -- his plants. But there was always one delightful aspect of his attire: he never failed to have a fresh flower in his lapel.



In 1910, the Board of Trustees at Tuskegee established a Department of Agricultural Research with Dr. Carver in charge. He turned most of his classes over to others and thereafter devoted his time to creative science. He was much sought after for lectures in distant states, and he answered those calls when he could leave his work at Tuskegee. At the Institute he received delegations from all over the world and worked with them to solve agricultural problems, always refusing payments for these efforts to help those in need.

For many years, George Carver kept up his music, and one year even toured as a pianist to raise money for the Institute, but it was his painting that came second in his heart to his agricultural research. His pictures are unique in that he made all the paints he used from Alabama soils. He created many beautiful colors, including one blue which was believed to be a rediscovery of an old Egyptian blue for which modern pigment makers had been searching for years.

The 1936-37 school year at Tuskegee was dedicated to honoring Dr. Carver's fortieth year at the school, and plans were made for the erection of the George Washington Carver Museum to recognize Carver's contributions to science and provide permanent exhibit rooms for his scientific collections and his paintings.

Carver's entire savings-- which, thanks to his bizarre frugality, totaled about \$60,000 -- went, during his last years and at his death, to the Carver Museum and to the George Washington Carver Foundation, which has as its purpose the support of young Negroes engaged in scientific research.

George Washington Carver died quietly on January 5, 1943, and was buried -- with a bright, fresh flower in his lapel -- at Tuskegee beside his friend Booker T. Washington. Condolences poured in to the Institute from great men of all races, and lesser folk by the thousands mourned the friend and benefactor they had lost.

George Washington Carver: 1864-1943 Biographical Note

1864, July 12	Born, Diamond Grove, Missouri
1890	Enrolled at Simpson College to study piano and art
1891	Transferred to State Agricultural College at Ames, Iowa
1893	Paintings exhibited and received honorable mention at Chicago World's Fair
1894	Bachelor of Agricultural Degree, State Agricultural College
1894	Appointed member of faculty, Iowa State College
1896	Master of Agricultural Degree, Iowa State College
1896, October 8	Came to Tuskegee as Director of Agriculture at the invitation of Booker T. Washington
1896	Appointed Director of the Agricultural Experiment Station, which had been authorized for Tuskegee by Alabama Legislature
1906, May 24	Initiated Jesup Wagon with T.M. Campbell, Sr.
1916	Elected Fellow of the Royal Society for the Encouragement of Arts, London, England
1921	Appearance, U.S. House of Representatives, Committee on Ways and Means, for tariff on peanuts
1923	Recipient, Spingarn Medal for Distinguished Service to Science
1928	Honorary Degree, Doctor of Science, Simpson College
1935	Appointed Collaborator, Mycology and Plant Disease Survey, Bureau of Plant Industry, U.S. Department of Agriculture
1937, June 2	Bronze Bust of Carver unveiled on campus, a tribute from his friends throughout the nation for his 40 years of creative research
1938	Feature Film, "Life of George Washington Carver," made
1938	Development of the George Washington Carver Museum by Board of Trustees of Tuskegee Institute
1939	Recipient, Roosevelt Medal for Outstanding Contribution to Southern Agriculture
1939	Honorary Membership, American Inventors Society
1941, March 11	The George Washington Carver Museum dedicated at Tuskegee Institute by Henry Ford, Sr.

1941 Special Exhibition, George Washington Carver Art Collection, Tuskegee Institute

1941 Honorary Degree, University of Rochester

1941 Recipient, Award of Merit by Variety Clubs of America

1942 Honorary Degree, Doctor of Science, Selma University, Alabama

1942 Erection of George Washington Carver Cabin, Greenfield Village at Dearborn, Michigan, by Henry Ford to honor and commemorate Dr. Carver's achievements and contributions to American life

1942 Official Marker authorized by the Governor of Missouri

1943, January 5 Died, Tuskegee Institute, Alabama

1943 His entire estate, amounting to over \$60,000, was bequeathed to the George Washington Carver Foundation

1943 78th Congress passed legislation H.R. 647, Public Law 148, creating the George Washington Carver National Monument, Diamond Grove, MO; this legislation was sponsored by Rep. William Short and Senator Harry S. Truman of Missouri

1946 79th Congress – Joint Resolution, Public Law 290, January 5, 1946, designated as George Washington Carver Day, issued by President Harry S. Truman

1947 Issuance of postage stamp in honor of George Washington Carver

1947 George Washington Carver Museum Fire (restored 1951)

1948 First Day Sale of the three-cent Carver Commemorative Stamp

1951 Fifty-cent piece coined to likeness of George Washington Carver and Booker T. Washington

1952 Selected by Popular Mechanics Magazine as one of 50 outstanding Americans and listed in their 50th Anniversary Hall of Fame

1956 Polaris Submarine George Washington Carver launched at Newport News, Virginia

1956 Simpson College dedicated Science Building in memory of George Washington Carver

1968 Iowa State College dedicated Science Building in memory of George Washington Carver

1969 Elected to Agricultural Hall of Fame, Kansas City, Kansas

1973 Elected, Hall of Fame for Great Americans

1977 Enshrined, Hall of Fame for Great Americans

Bulletins by George Washington Carver

Number	Date	Title
1	1898	Feeding Acorns
2	1898	Experiments with Sweet Potatoes
3	1899	Fertilizer Experiment with Cotton
4	1901	Some Cercospora of Macon Co., Alabama
5	1903	Cow Peas
6	1905	Cotton Growing on Sandy Upland Soils
7	1905	How to Build up Worn-out Soils
8	1906	Successful Yields of Small Grain
9	1906	The San Jose Scale in Alabama
10	1906	Saving the Sweet Potato Crop
11	1907	Saving the Wild Plum Crop
12	1908	Revelations of Weather and Soil Conditions to the Fruit Industry of South-east Alabama
13	1908	How to Cook Cow Peas
14	1908	How to Make Cotton Growing Pay
15	1909	Increasing the Yield of Corn
16	1909	Some Ornamental Plants of Macon Co., Alabama
17	1910	Possibilities of the Sweet Potato in Macon County
18	1910	Nature Study and Gardening for Rural Schools
19	1911	Some Possibilities of the Cow Pea in Macon County
20	1911	Cotton Growing for Rural Schools
21	1911	White and Colored Washing with Native Clays from Macon County, Alabama
22	1912	Dairying in Connection with Farming
23	1912	Poultry Raising in Macon County
24	1912	The Pickling and Curing of Meat in Hot Weather
25	1913	A Study of the Soils of Macon Co., Alabama and their Adaptability of Certain Crops
26	1915	A New Prolific Variety of Cotton
27	1915	When, What and How to Can and Preserve Fruits and Vegetables in the Home
28	1915	Smudging an Orchard with Native Plant Material in Alabama
29	1915	Alfalfa - The King of All Fodder Plants, Successfully Grown in Macon County
30	1915	Possibilities of the Sweet Potato in Macon County (Revision of #17)
31	1916	How to Grow the Peanut and 105 Ways of Preparing it for Human Consumption
32	1916	Three Delicious Meals Every Day for the Farmer
33	1917	Twelve Ways to Meet the New Economic Conditions Here in the South
34	1917	Forty-three Ways to Save the Wild Plum Crop
35	1917	How to Grow the Cow Pea and 40 Ways to Prepare it as a Table Delicacy
36	1918	How to Grow the Tomato and 105 Ways to Prepare it for the Table
37	1918	How to Make Sweet Potato Flour, Starch, Bread, Sugar and Mock Coconut
38	1918	How the Farmer Can Save His Sweet Potatoes
39	1927	How to Make and Save Money on the Farm

40	1935	The Raising of Hogs
41	1936	Can Livestock be Raised Profitably in Alabama?
42	1936	How to Build Up and Maintain the Virgin Fertility of Our Soils
43	1942	Nature's Garden for Victory and Peace
44	1943	The Peanut

Circular	1912	The Canning and Preserving of Fruits and Vegetables in the Home
Leaflet	1915	A New and Prolific Variety of Cotton
Leaflet	1915	How to Raise Pigs with Little Money
Leaflet	1916	How to Live Comfortably this Winter
Leaflet	1916	What Shall We Do for Fertilizer this Year?
Leaflet	1931	Some Peanut Diseases
Leaflet	1938	Some Choice Wild Vegetables the Make Fine Foods

List of By-Products from Peanuts by George Washington Carver

Beverages

- Beverage for Ice Cream
- Blackberry Punch
- Evaporated Peanut Beverage
- Cherry Punch
- Normal Peanut Beverage
- Peanut Beverage Flakes
- Peanut Lemon Punch
- Peanut Koumiss Beverage
- Peanut Orange Punch #1
- Peanut Punch #2

Cosmetics

- All Purpose Cream
- Antiseptic Soap
- Baby Massage Cream
- Face Bleach and Tan Remover
- Face Cream
- Face Lotion
- Face Ointment
- Face Powder
- Fat Producing Cream
- Glycerine
- Hand Lotion
- Oil for Hair and Scalp
- Peanut Oil Shampoo
- Pomade for Scalp
- Shampoo
- Shaving Cream
- Tetter and Dandruff Cure
- Toilet Soap
- Vanishing Cream

Dyes, Paints and Stains

- Dyes for Cloth (30)
- Dyes for Leather (19)
- Paints
- Wood Stains (17)
- Special Peanut Dye

Stock Foods

- Hen Food for Laying (peanut hearts)
- Molasses Feed
- Peanut Hay Meal
- Peanut Hull Bran

- Peanut Hull Meal
- Peanut Meal
- Peanut Stock Food (3)

Foods

- Bar Candy
- Breakfast Food (5)
- Bisque Powder
- Buttermilk
- Butter from Peanut Milk
- Caramel
- Cheese Cream
- Cheese Nut Sage
- Cheese Pimento
- Cheese Sandwich
- Cheese Tutti Frutti
- Chili Sauce
- Chocolate Coated Peanuts
- Chop Suey Sauce
- Cocoa
- Cooking Oil
- Cream Candy
- Cream from Milk
- Crystallized Peanuts
- Curds
- Dehydrated Milk Flakes
- Dry Coffee
- Flavoring Paste
- Golden Nuts
- Instant Coffee
- Lard Compound
- Malted Substitutes
- Mayonnaise
- Meat Substitutes
- Milks
- Mock Goose
- Mock Chicken
- Mock Meat
- Mock Oyster
- Mock Veal Cutlet
- Oleomargarine
- Pancake flour
- Peanut Bar #1
- Peanut Bisque Flour
- Peanut Brittle
- Peanut Butter, regular (3)
- Peanut Cake (2)

- Peanut Chocolate Fudge
- Peanut Dainties
- Peanut Flakes
- Peanut Flour (11)
- Peanut Hearts
- Peanut Kisses
- Peanut Meal, brown
- Peanut and Popcorn bars
- Peanut Relish (2)
- Peanut Sausage
- Peanut Surprise
- Peanut Tofu Sauce
- Peanut Wafers
- Pickle, plain
- Salad Oil
- Salted Peanuts
- Shredded Peanuts
- Substitute Asparagus
- Sweet Pickle
- Vinegar
- White Pepper, from vines
- Worcestershire Sauce
- Nitroglycerine
- Paper (colored) from skins
- Paper (Kraft) from Vines
- Paper (white) from vines
- Printer's Ink
- Plastics
- Rubber
- Shoe and Leather Blacking
- Sizing for Walls
- Soap Stock
- Soil Conditioner
- Wall Boards from hulls (11)
- Washing Powder
- Wood Filler
- Laundry Soap
- Sweeping Compound

Medicines

- Castoria Substitute
- Emulsion for Bronchitis
- Goiter Treatment
- Iron Tonic
- Laxatives
- Medicines similar to Castor Oil
- Emulsified Oils for venereal disease (2)
- Rubbin Oil
- Tannic Acid
- Quinine

General

- Axle Grease
- Charcoal from Shells
- Cleaner for Hands
- Coke (from Hull)
- Diesel Fuel
- Fuel Briquettes
- Gas
- Gasoline
- Glue
- Illuminating Oil
- Insecticide
- Insulating Boards (18)
- Linoleum
- Lubricating Oil

List of Products Made from Sweet Potatoes by George Washington Carver

Foods

- After Dinner Mints (3)
- Bisque Powder
- Breakfast Food (5)
- Candies (14)
- Chocolate
- Coffee, dry
- Dried Potatoes
- Dry Paste
- Egg Yolk
- Flour (4)
- Granulated Potatoes
- Instant Coffee
- Lemon Drops
- Meal (4)
- Mock Coconut
- Molasses (3)
- Orange Drops
- Potato Nibs
- Sauce
- Spiced Vinegar
- Starch
- Sugar
- Synthetic Ginger
- Tapioca
- Vinegar
- Yeast

Stock Foods

- Hog Feed
- Stock Feed Meal (3)

General

- Alcohol
- Dyes (73)
- Fillers for Wood (14)
- Library Paste
- Medicine
- Paints
- Paper (from vines)
- Rubber Compound
- Shoe Blacking
- Stains
- Synthetic Cotton
- Synthetic Silk
- Writing Ink